SAMPLE COPIES
Sent Free to any Address.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

Circulation Last Week,
115,000.

VOLUME LV. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, JANUARY 20, 1887. NUMBER 4.

Poetry.

AN ANTIQUE.

JOHN WALLIS, D. D., 1653.

When a twister a twisting will twist him a twist,
For the twisting of his twist he three twines doth intwist:
But if one of the twists of the twist doth untwist,
The twine that untwisteth untwisteth the twist.

Untwirling the twine that untwisteth between
He twirls with his twister the two in a twine;
Then twice having twisted the twines of the twine
He twitcheth the twine he had twined in twain.

The twain that in twining before in the twine
As twines were intwisted he now doth untwine;
Twixt the twain intertwisting a twine more between
He, twirling his twister, makes a twist of the twine.

A USE OF MEMORY.

Why should I think of dragging clouds,
Of dreary, dragging clouds of gray,
When I have seen them floating light,
Snow-mountains blazing soft and bright,
Of filmy feathers faint and white,
On many a bygone day?

Why should I think of sighing winds,
Of sighing winds that shake the rain,
When I've felt breezes fresh and clear
That sing forever past my ear,
And breaths of summer drifting near
O'er clover fields and grain?

Why should I think of days like this,
Of days like this, all dark and wet,
When I've known days so grandly bright,
So full of freedom and delight,
That, though all after-life were night,
I never can forget?
—*Woman's Journal.*

THE GIRL WE LOVE.

AELLA BATES.

A song for the girl we love,
God love her!
A song for the eyes with their tender wile,
And the fragrant mouth with its melting smile,
The rich, brown tresses uncontrolled,
That clasp her neck with their tenderest hold;
And the blossom lips, and the dainty chin,
And the lily hand that we try to win—
The girl we love,
God love her!

Our Story Teller.

"THERE'S MANY A SLIP 'TWIXT CUP AND LIP."

BY CHARLES READE.

(Concluded.)

"He is going," she said. Then, looking round in despair, she seized a table-spoon, filled it with brandy slightly diluted, and opening his mouth, placed the spoon at the root of the tongue, and so got the contents down his throat.

As he retained it, she repeated the dose three times.

The patient lay motionless, no longer gasping, but faintly breathing, as men do before life's little candle flickers out.

They sat down on each side of him in silence. He had been a good friend to both.

By-and-by Joe's dinner was announced. He asked Rebecca to come down and eat a morsel with him.

Rebecca was hospitable, but could not leave the moribund even for a moment. "No," said she, "I saw her die, and I must see him die."

Joe assured her he would not die till night, and said he could not eat alone.

Accustomed to oblige, Rebecca consented, though unwillingly. She summoned an elderly woman that was in the house, and bade her watch him with the young girl, and send down to her the moment there was any change.

Then she went reluctantly, and sat down opposite Joseph Newton, pale and woe-begone. He had recovered himself and ate a tolerable dinner. She tried, out of complaisance, but could only get a morsel or two down.

After a hasty meal and two glasses of port, the Rev. Joseph Newton opened his commision. He began as directed. He dilated upon her long and faithful service, and then told her he knew she was not forgotten, or he would have felt bound to take care of her.

Whilst he delivered these sugar-plums he did not look her in the face, and so he did not observe that her eye was fixed on and never moved.

Having thus prepared the way, he proceeded in a briefer style to say that he was his uncle's executor, and a great responsibility was now about to fall on him; unfortunately he could not stay here all night to discharge those sad duties, so perhaps it would be as well to intrust him with her keys before he left.

Then Rebecca, who had hitherto been keenly observant and silent, said, very quietly, "Give you my keys, sir? What! do you mistrust me?"

"Of course not; my only object is to relieve you of so great a responsibility, where there are so many servants and so many valuables about."

"Valuables about? That is not my way, sir. There is nothing loose in this house more than I can keep my eye on."

"An excellent system," said Joe, warmly. "I promise to follow it. But, to do so, I must have an executor's power. Come, Rebecca, I must return by the 5 o'clock train; please oblige me with your keys; the places that have none you and I will seal up together."

Rebecca Barnes rose from the table so straight she seemed six feet high, and the eyes that had watched him like a cat from the first syllable he had uttered, flashed lightning at him.

"You have spoken a woman's mind; take a woman's answer. What! you couldn't wait till the breath was out of that poor, dear body before you must lay your greedy hands upon his goods!"

Joe rose in his turn. "Rebecca, you forget yourself."

"No, I remember too well. Twenty years ago you did your best to ruin me; and when you couldn't, you trifled with my affections, held me in hand for years, and flung me away without one grain of pity—you broke my heart and made me a servant for life. Now you insult the faithful servant, you that were false to the faithful lover. Trust you with my keys, you false-hearted—No, sir." And she folded her arms superbly. "Go back to your wife, and tell her if she wants to *rob* him she must *kill* him first, and me too; for while he lives I am mistress of this house, and she and you are—nobody."

Then she turned her back on him as only a tall, disdainful women can, and flew wildly up-stairs to her dying master.

CHAPTER II.

After all, once in twenty years is not often to vent one's outraged feelings, and those who smother their fiery wrongs too long owe nature an explosion.

But Rebecca Barnes, though wild with passion, was by nature anything but a virago. So, even as she flew up the stairs, the rain followed the thunder, and it was in a wild distress, not fury, she darted into her master's room, hurried the other women out of it, and flung herself on her knees by his side. "Oh, master! master!" she cried, "is it come to this? They wish you dead. They want your plate; they want your china, they want your money; they don't want you. For all the good you have done, only one poor woman will shed a tear for you." Then she began to mumble his hand and wet it with her honest tears.

"Now I understand my dream," said a calm, faint voice that seemed to come from the other world.

Rebecca sprang to her feet with a scream, and eyed him keenly.

"You are better?"

"I am. There was something growing inside of me. I always said so. It has broken; I feel lighter now."

Rebecca flung herself on her knees again. "Oh, master! then don't give in. Try, try, try, and you'll get well. If you won't get well to please poor me, do pray get well to spite those heartless creatures. They couldn't wait. They demanded my keys, they were so hot to take posession."

"Joe and his wife?"

"Put her first; he is her slave. He has no heart or conscience when she gives the order. But let's you and I battle them. Let us get well."

"I mean to," said he, slowly; "so where's the sense of your sobbing and crying like that?"

"Dear heart, what can I do? The fear of losing you—the affront—my anger—my hope—my joy—of course I must cry. Oh; oh! oh? La! how you smell of brandy!"

"Ay, brandy has been my best friend, I drank about a pint while you were down-stairs."

"Oh, goodness gracious me! a pint of brandy!"

"Tell ye it saved me. I'm sleepy."

He went off to sleep. Rebecca covered him up warm and fanned him gently. He slept some hours, and on awakening asked for brandy and yolk of egg. He took this at intervals.

Dr. Stevenson came, examined and felt him all over, and found him full of vital warmth, looked at what had come from him, and said, "Better an empty house than a bad tenant." In a word, pronounced him out of danger.

During his convalescence Mr. Sutton talked more to Rebecca than he had ever done, and told her that at one time he never expected to live, "for," said he, solemnly, "I was as near my dear wife as I am to you. I could not see her, unfortunately, but she spoke to me."

"Oh, sir, tell me; you'll tell *me*. I loved her; I had reason."

"Yes, I will tell *you*," said he. "She said, 'Not now, Samuel. There was only one woman shed a tear for me, and only one will shed a tear for you.'" He reflected a little. "Now I think of it, that was bidding me to live this time. Yes, Jenny, my love, I'll live and teach some folk a lesson—they have taught *me* one."

He ordered Rebecca to write and ask his lawyer to come to him at once with two witnesses.

Rebecca had cooled by this time, and began to be a little alarmed at the turn things were taking; so she said she had been a good deal put out about the keys, and he must not take to heart every word an angry woman said.

"Mind your own business," was his reply. "Write as I bade you."

The lawyer came with his witnesses. Rebecca retired.

When she re appeared she seemed so uneasy that he said to her, "You needn't look as if you had robbed a church. I have not disinherited Joe."

"I am right down glad of that."

"But I have cut him down a bit, and I've changed my executor. Now please remember—the next time I die—*you* are my sole executor; and your keys never leave you."

She cast a beaming look of affection and gratitude on him. He had applied the right salve to her wound. She belonged to a sex that does not always weigh things in our balances. She was not very greedy of money, but to take her keys from her was to dishonor her in her office.

It was soon public that Mr. Sutton had made a new will—contents unknown. Lawyers do not reveal such secrets spontaneously.

"We are disinherited," cried Joe's wife, "and by that woman Barnes. I always warned you how it would be. But you never would get rid of her. We have you to thank for it, the children and I."

Joe resisted for once. "No," said he, "it is your doing. She would have let you alone. But you were in such a hurry to insult her you could not wait till it was safe."

What, ho! Mutiny! Rebellion! And by the head of the house, paragon of submission hitherto. Mrs. Joe went on in a fury, and threatened to leave him and take the children—a menace I should have welcomed with rupture; but it ended in his apologizing for his gleam of reason.

When Mr. Sutton had them on tenter-hooks for a month and more, and was in better health than ever he had been, he instructed his lawyers to answer the questions of coarse or interested curiosity, and it soon became public that he had made an equal division, half to his nephew's family, with life-interest to Joseph himself, and half to Rebecca Barnes and her heirs forever, and said Rebecca being his wife's *protege*, and his faithful housekeeper and nurse.

Joe liked this much better than being disinherited. "Come, Melly," said he, 'blood is thicker than water.' I am content. A hundred thousand pounds is not starvation."

Mrs. Joe, however did not seen to think so, at least she complained rather louder than before. "To share our inheritance with a menial," said she, and repeated this in more places than one. She even inoculated Dr. Stevenson with this gentle phrase, and prevailed on him to offer friendly advice to his late patient, and gave him hints what to say. Mrs. Joe was at his best client, being full of imaginary disorders, so he adopted her course; called on Mr. Sutton, was heartily welcomed, promised him thirty years more, and then took the liberty of an old friend to advise him. Joe had a young family. The division was not equal, and would it not be a pity to leave disproportionate wealth to a menial?

"A menial?" inquired Sutton, affecting ignorance of his meaning.

"Well, it is a harsh term, but it is what people are saying just now, and would say louder over your tomb-stone; and, after all, whoever you pay wages to is a menial, and if large fortunes are left to them, especially females, why somehow it always makes scandal, and throws discredit on an honored name. I hope you will not be angry with me for speaking freely—we are old friends."

Mr. Sutton seemed to ponder. "I am afraid you are right. It is too much money to leave a *menial*." Then suddenly, "Seen Joe and his wife lately?"

"I saw them only yesterday," said the doctor, off his guard. "May I venture to tell them you will reconsider the matter?"

"Not from me. But you can tell who you like that, on second thoughts, I ought not to make a *menial* my executor."

"You are right. And I suppose you will not leave such a very large fortune—"

"To a *menial?* No."

The doctor went away pleased at his influence. Mr. Sutton rang the bell, and bade a servant send Rebecca to him.

When she came he handed her a draft for £100, and told her she must get a wedding-dress ready-made, and waste no time, for she was to be married right off by special license.

"Me!" said she, staring, and then blushing. "Never."

"Next Monday, at 10:30," said he calmly.

"No, sir," said she resolutely, "I'll never leave my master. I always respected you, and now—I have nursed you. I—Don't ask me to leave you—for I won't. Forgive me. I can not. How could I? The idea!"

"Who asks you, goose? It is me you have got to marry."

"You, sir?" She blushed like a girl, she laughed, she looked at him to see if he was in earnest; then she said, "Well, I never."

"Come, Becky," said he, "you are a woman now; don't waste time like a girl."

"I *am* a woman," said she, "and too much your friend to do this foolishness. Where's the use? I shall never leave you, whether or no. And finely the folk would talk if you were to marry your servant. See how they always do on such occasion. No, sir, if you were to be ruled by me for *once* (she had been guiding him for years) you will let me alone. As a servant you have got a very good bargain in Becky Barnes. But I should be a bad bargain as a wife."

"Don't you—teach me—my business—Becky Barnes," said the master, severely. "I have been making bargains all my life, and never a bad one. 'Try 'em before you buy 'em' is a safe rule, and terribly neglected in marriages. I have had you under my eye twenty years in the health and sickness. You are a good housekeeper, a tender nurse, a faithful friend, and you are going to be a good wife. Come, you'll obey me at last, so don't waste any words, and don't waste time."

By this time Rebecca's face was red and her eye moist at such unwonted praise from a man who never exaggerated or flattered.

She looked at him softly, and said, with a pretty air of mock defiance,

"I'll tell everybody you *made* me."

"Say what you like, my dear, and do what I bid you." So then he drew her to him, and kissed her; put the draft into her hand, and dispatched her to make her purchases.

Her pride was gratified. The nursing had brought their hearts nearer to each other, and she said to herself,

"After all what does it matter to *me?* And if *he* is unhappy, why, it will be my fault. He shall not be unhappy."

She made her own wedding-dress for fear of unpunctual milliners.

Sunday night she had one cry over the illusions of her youth. It was but a short one. She asked herself, if those two men stood before her now which she should take.

"Why, the man, and not the cur."

They were married privately, on Monday, at 10:30.

At 11 came by appointment the lawyer and two witnesses. Mrs. Samuel Sutton was sent upstairs to put on her traveling dress. Meanwhile Mr. Sutton and the lawyer did business.

"Mr. Dawson, my second will was open to objection. I left too much to a menial."

"Well, sir," said the lawyer, "it was not for me to advise."

"But you agree with me."

"Perfectly."

"Well, then, cancel will No. 2."

"Both wills are canceled by your marriage, sir."

"Ah! I forgot. Well, draw me a will on the lines of my first. Only one rigmarole this time. I'm in a hurry. You can charge me for a volume, but put it all in the ace of spades, that's a good soul."

The lawyer consented, and handed Mr. Sutton testament No. 1 to peruse, and reminded him that in that testament the whole property was left to the Reverend Joseph Newton and his children—all but £5,000 to Rebecca Barnes.

"My menial?"

"Yes. But £5,000 was not excessive."

"Not at all, if you knew the two parties. Well, sir, I don't think we can improve on the *form* of that will. Just reverse the provisions, that is all."

The lawyer stared.

"Leave the £5,000 to my nephew to play ducks and drakes with, and all my real and personal estate to my wife Rebecca Sutton and her heirs forever."

The lawyer stared, bowed, and set to work. Mr. Sutton left him to prepare for his journey but in a few minutes came back and hurried him.

"Come, polish that off," said he. "We have only half an hour to get to the station."

"I could engross it and send it up to you for signature," suggested the solicitor.

"What, me go by rail intestate? No, thank you."

The will was drawn and attested, and as he signed it Sutton said to the lawyer, "You see I have not left my fortune to a menial"—then, bitterly, "nor yet to mercenaries."

The wedded pair dashed up to London. Each looked lovingly at the other on the road, and Sutton said to himself, "I have done this marriage in a vulgar way. She was entitled to more sentiment; and—by Jove—*now I look at her*—she is a duck!"

He was right, every woman likes to be courted; and this one deserved it. Well, he first courted after marriage instead of before; courted her as if she was a complete novelty; presents, nosegays, attentions of every kind; always by her side, and finding her some pleasure or another; and always good-humored, kind and courteous in a plain, manly way.

She came back beaming with happiness, and he wore a conquering air that made folks smile.

Sneers flew about at home, and abroad, and Mr. Sutton was now and then discomposed.

Rebecca's watchful eye saw it. She never said a word about it, but she ruminated.

One day the study door was ajar, and she heard Mr. Sutton's voice louder than usual. A tradesman was there and had said something blunt; she gathered as much from Mr. Sutton's anewer. "Why, here's a to-do because a plain man of business has married his housekeeper that was brought up by his wife, and her father was just what I am, only not so lucky. One would think a duke had gone and married his kitchen wench. Well, yes, I took a peach out of my own garden instead of a prickly pear out of a swell hot-house; and all the better for me, and all the worse for Joe Newton."

Rebecca heard this in passing, turned round and put the tips of the fingers of both hands to her lips and blew the speaker a kiss through the door with an ardor, an abandon, and a grace that would have adorned a lady of distinction.

Next morning she went to work in her way. "My dear," said she, gayly, "I wonder whether you would give me a treat."

"Well, Becky, I am not fond of denying ou."

"No, indeed, you over-indulge me. But the truth is I have a great desire to see foreign countries, if it is agreeable to you, dear."

"Agreeable to me! Why, I have been going to do it these thirty years."

"Oh, I'm so glad. Then will you arrange a tour for us, a nice long one?"

Mr. Sutton fell into this without seeing all that lay behind. It was a fair specimen of Rebecca's handiwork. By this means the house was shut up, the satirical servants discharged without a wrangle, and his friends and neighbors taught the value of Samuel Sutton by his absence.

The couple traveled Europe wisely; never bound themselves to leave a place half enjoyed, nor stay in it exhausted. They were eighteen months away, but spent six in a lovely villa near the Bois de Boulogne. They came home with a thumping boy and a Norman nurse, and both parents looked younger than when they went.

The news spread like wild-fire.

"They bought that child abroad," said Mrs. Joe.

Alas! for that romantic theory; Rebecca nursed him herself and gloated over him, as mothers will, and fourteen months later produced a lovely girl.

The parents were happy in their children and themselves; both found in their own hearts unsuspected treasures of tenderness.

The wool-stapler was dictatorial in his own house; his wife docile whenever he laid down the law; but if he directed she suggested, and he generally went her way; sometimes without knowing it. Under her gentle influence he arranged a large, business-like system of personal charity, and this increased so as to find them both occupation, and withdraw him by degrees from active trade without subjecting him to *ennui*.

He became a sleeping partner in the wool trade and an active partner in a large scheme of education, and judicious loans and relief, much of which emanated by degrees from an enlarged housekeeper feeling her way, and posessed of administrative ability.

When they drove out together they often sat hand in hand, as well as side by side, and one plain friend who saw their ways declared they were a young couple, and he would prove it.

"Ay, prove that, you dog," said Samuel Sutton, laughing.

"Well, I will. 'A man is as old as he feels, and a woman's as old as she looks.'"

The proverb was admitted, and the application thereof.

After a long struggle between poverty and pride the Rev. Joseph Newton wrote to his uncle a piteous tale of his young family—and begged relief.

He received an answer by return of post.

"MY DEAR JOE,—This sort of thing is in your aunt's department You had better write to her."

Then there was fury in the house of Newton. Reproaches—defiance—"Apply to that woman—never!"

A few more months and County Court summonses, and Joe was reproached as a bad father, who could not sacrifice his pride to his children's welfare.

So then Joe sent the hat to his aunt. He got a word of comfort and £100 by return of post. He was melted with gratitude, and said so openly.

Mrs. Joe snubbed him, and said it was a mere drop out of the ocean the woman had robbed them of.

Not a year passed without a contribution of this kind, sometimes unasked, sometimes solicited. Aunt Rebecca drew the checks, Uncle Samuel connived with a shrug, it was money thrown into a bottomless pit, and he knew it.

Only once did Aunt Rebecca send advice to her dilapidated nephew—"You have enough, if you could but be master in your own house."

Which was wasted most, the advice or the money, is a problem to be solved by him who shall have squared the circle.

Years have rolled on, but they are all alive, these little studies; to call them characters might seem persumptuous.

When last seen Mr. Sutton was eighty, and looked sixty; Joe sixty-two, and looked seventy; Rebecca sixty, and looked forty—thanks to goodness, a nature affectionate, not passionate, and her light brick-dust color; Mrs. Joseph Newton sixty-one and looked eighty.

"Scornful dogs eat dirty puddings." She still speaks disdainfully of "that woman," and takes that woman's money, and then awaits the decease of Uncle Samuel, and he looks the very man to outlive her.

The title of this story is a fine one, and there are many examples of its truth in history besides the above tale, the leading incident of which is true to the letter. That title, though it reads idiomatic, is but a happy translation. The original is Greek, and comes down to us with an example. To the best of my recollection, the ancient legend runs that a Greek philosopher was discoursing to his pupil on the inability of man to fresee the future—ay, even the event of the next minute. The pupil may have perhaps granted the uncertainty of the distant future, but he scouted the notion that men could not make sure of immediate and consecutive events. By way of illustration, he procedded to fill a goblet.

"I perdict," said he, sneeringly, "that, after filling this goblet, the next event will be I shall drink the wine."

Accordingly he filled the goblet. At that moment his servant ran in. "Master! master! a wild boar in our vineyard."

The master caught up his javelin directly, and ran out to find the boar and kill him.

He had the luck to find the boar, and attacked him with such spirit that Sir Boar killed him, and the goblet remained filled.

From that incident arose in Greece the saying,

"Polla metaxu pelei kulikos kai cheileos akron."

This has been Englished, thus:

"There's many a slip
'Twixt the cup and the lip."

And to my mind the superiority of the English language is shown here, for an original writer has always a certain advantage over a translator, yet the English couplet expresses in eleven syllables all that the Greek hexameter says in sixteen; and our couplet, close it is, can be reduced to seven syllables without weakening or obscuring the sense—

"Many a slip
'Twixt cup and lip."

LOGAN'S EXPLANATION

Of the Story Concerning His Raising Rebel Volunteers.

I herewith send you an account of the circumstances and manner of Gen. Logan's personal denial of the charge that he raised a company of men at the outbreak of the war to take into the rebel army.

The manner in which he met the charge at the time was so characteristic of Logan that it may be of service to you in your occasional reminiscences of the great soldier. In 1876, during the Hayes-Tilden campaign, I attended a political meeting, addressed by Gen. Logan, at La Harpe, Ill. After Logan had concluded his speech and taken his seat, some one from the crowd arose and requested of Logan the liberty of asking him a question. Logan, of course, very promptly and courteously granted the request.

"The question," says the gentleman, "I wish to ask you is this:

"On my way to the meeting this morning, on board the cars, there was a gentleman who claimed to have been raised in Southern Illinois, and well acquainted with you. He said that in the beginning of the war you raised a company of men to go into the rebel army, and I take this public opportunity of asking you if that is so?"

Gen. Logan eyed his interrogator a moment, his eyes flashing fire, and the whole expression of his face indicating the terrible passion within, and glancing for a moment over the crowd of people who stood breathlessly waiting for the answer of the general, he asked:

"Is the man who told you that present?"

The gentleman from the audience replied: "I think he did not stop off."

"I am sorry," says Logan, "for I would like to meet him face to face, and tell him thot he, or any other man, that charged me with that in seriousness is a liar, an infernal scoundrel and a coward, and he dares not face me in the assertion."

He took his seat with no further words, amid the wildest excitement and enthusiasm —*Cincinnati Commercial.*

A LITTLE MARE'S KISS.

Why Three Dun Ring Horses Were Respited at the Hour Fixed for Death.

When Circusman Cole sold his stock in New Orleans the other day, three dun ring horses that he had owned for years went with the others by mistake. Mr. Cole at once bought them back, saying that he would never consent to have the horses become the property of any one who would make them work, and that he had decided to put them to a painless death. He proposed bleeding them to death, but W. B. Leonard, a liveryman, suggested that the use of chloroform would be a better and less painful mode. This was finally decided upon and a reliable man procured, who was to have performed the operation.

They were all collected in the circus tent. There were Cole, Leonard, the riders and the clowns, the ringmaster, the tumblers and leapers, and the three pet duns Calling the little mare by name he told her to kiss them all good-bye. The intelligent animal, stretching forward her head, kissed each one. This was more than they could stand, and the sacrifice was put off. Cole had no place to take them to, so Mr. Leonard promised to find some one who would assume charge of them, under a guarantee never to work them, but to keep them in good order until death should claim them for the grave.

Moon Blind.

What with the glorious round full moon, the electric lights, and the gas, the leading streets are as bright as, or seemingly brighter, than day. But one of Montreal's bravest young citizens (an Irishman, of course,) dare not stir out alone. He is moon blind. A few years ago, having met with a sad domestic loss, and influenced by his long and enjoyable experience as an amateur yachtsman on the English coast, he determined to try "two years before the mast." It was a case of "out of the frying-pan into the fire," or as the Dutch more comically put it, "out of the rain under the eaves-spout." An A. B.'s life in northern latitudes is too often little else but gambling, swearing, wretchedness and accidents of every kind.

When the wind is fair it is an understood thing in some ships that if any of the night watch (except the "lookout" and "wheel") select a soft plank and sleep on deck, the officer on duty when he passes near always happens to look another way. Our yachtsman one night curled himself on the main hatch in the full glare of a tropical moon. An old salt woke him and told him he risked moon blindness. He replied with a forcible maritime monosyllable and slept again. Next night he began tumbling over everything on deck and could not see the ropes. The captain said he was shamming and set a trap for him (sailorlike) which nearly broke his neck. He has been moon blind, or twilight blind, ever since. It is said to be the first and only case of "moon blindness" on record at the Nautical General Hospital, and the second ever seen by the most experienced physician at St. Thomas's Hospital, London.—*Montreal Witness.*

Abuse of Public Men.

One cannot read the deserved panegyrics on Gen. Logan without a feeling of regret that a man of whom so much good can be said, now that he is dead, should have been subjected during his lifetime to so much personal abuse and ridicule. It is a question whether this chaffing pays even from a party stand-point. There is so much of it that readers are wary of the "paper bullets of the brain" that are daily fired at every prominent man in the country, and do not more than half believe anything that may be said of party chiefs, but it is not pleasant to think that such men as Logan, who have done great service to their country, should seldom during their lifetime hear the honest sentiments of their fellow countrymen, but should always find praise and blame alike tainted with partisan prejudice. We are getting so far from the war in these days that a large part of the people have no knowledge of the military and civilian heroes of the conflict, except such as they gather from current literature. To many of these, accustomed to see Gen. Logan treated as an ignorant demagogue, it must have been a matter of surprise to read in his obituaries of his gallant and important service during the war and his long experience in public life before and after that episode in his career. It is impossible now to remedy the wrongs done to Logan, Buell, Hancock, McClellan, Grant and other public men during their lifetime, but it is not to late too avoid such wrongs hereafter when dealing with their comrades who are yet with us.

The President's Presents.

"People generally have very little idea how many presents the President really does accept," said a merchant the other day. "I know he refuses a great many, and keeps within the bounds of propriety, but a large number of trinkets of more or less value find a lodgment at the White House or Oak View. Within a year they aggregate no inconsiderable sum. Many of the presents are unique. The other day W. W. Kirkby, bailiff in the District court, presented to the President for his country home a set of old bedroom furniture which has been in the family for more years than the memory of man runneth back. The presentation was made through Marshal Wilson. The bedstead was of mahogany and of antique design—so antique that it was patterned in the dark ages. A great many nice little keepsakes go to Oak View from every part of the country, nowadays, and they all make a collection which the President will highly prize some day."

Cholly Misunderstands.

She—Yes, we had a splendid time last summer. Four other Vassar girls and I took a tramp through the Adirondacks.

He—Did the tramp have a good time?

Written for the Toledo Blade.

PARISIAN SKETCHES.

BY D. R. LOCKE.

NO. X.

THE FRENCHMAN AS A COLONIST.

The Parisian, and the Frenchman generally, for that matter, is about the poorest stuff of which to make emigrants the world produces. England sends out colonies every year to found new empires, the outgoers fattening the mother country till the time comes when, strong enough to stand alone, they set up for themselves, with or without war, the United States, Canada and Australia being good examples. The Englishman goes away to a new country, he forthwith becomes a part of it, and divorces himself entirely from his the land that gave him birth, except the sentimental attachment, which always remains. He loves the mother country as devotedly as any man on earth, but he has the faculty of fitting himself anywhere, and he loves to create. The German, the Bohemian, the Scandinavian, and men of other nations have no trouble in converting themselves into other people, even the first generation become good citizens of whatever country they settle in. The second are completely changed and acclimated.

But not so with the Frenchman, especially the Parisian. The love he has for France, particularly Paris, keeps the land of his nativity constantly in his mind, and his sublime egotism will not permit him to consider any other people worth consorting with. France has never been successful in planting colonies because the colonist could never bring himself to feel that when his prow was turned from France that it was anything more than a temporary absence he was condemning himself to, that after he had accomplished what he went or was sent to do he should return to "La Belle France," and end his days there. Brave enough, possessed of sufficient endurance to meet and conquer any amount of trouble, he never had the true spirit of the colonist.

THE FRENCH IN AMERICA.

In New York the French, as a rule, form a society of their own. They take very little interest in political affairs, they do not mix with other nationalities to any extent, nor do they ever become really Americanized. They approximate it, but as a rule they remain French to the last.

In New Orleans, which was at one time a French colony, and for long years under French rule, they are as distinct as though they were a separate people. They took a bit of France with them to the new world and planted it in the mud of the Mississippi, and there it is to-day, just it was originally. They have their own cafes, their own theaters, their own societies; they mix and mingle only with themselves, save in the way of business.

To-day in the French part of New Orleans, the only politics that are talked are French politics, and the only events that are discussed are French. The sons and daughters of those who can afford it are educated in Paris, and no matter how long they have lived upon American soil, there is a hope in the breast of every one of them, a sort of glimmering hope it may be, that some time, some how, they may get back to the country from which their fathers came hundreds of years ago.

That sort of feeling never made colonies that were worth anything to the country that sent them out, and very little to the country in which the colonists settled.

The Parisian wants to live nowhere but in Paris. He may be compelled by his interest to go to London, New York, Berlin, St. Petersburgh or Rome, but his face is always turned Parisward, and he considers himself an exile, the same as did Napoleon on St. Helena. A kingdom would not tempt him to remain away, with return possible.

The fact is he can get Paris nowhere else. No city on earth gives what he wants. Nowhere else can he find amusements to his taste, nowhere else can he find associations that suit him, nowhere else is he absolutely at home. You may surround him with French, you may give him French theaters, French cafes, French dancing-gardens, and French everything else, but unless it be in France it is not the thing at all. It lacks the peculiar flavor, it lacks that not-to-be-explained something that is Paris. The average Parisian would rather starve in Paris than feed fat anywhere else.

I met one Parisian on a steamer who had been in New York two years with an uncle. He had no reason whatever for hurrying, he had no relatives or friends whom he was anxious to see, in fact when he arrived at Paris he would have to go to a hotel, the same as any other tourist. We reached Liverpool and went direct to London, the party with whom he had associated on the ship, having determined to spend a week in London before departing for France, and Jules was to stay with them, and go with them.

But behold you, the moment he struck the pavements of London the Parisian mania struck him. By securing a fast cab he had just time to catch the train for New Haven, which connects with the boat for Dieppe, and he would not have missed it to have been made son-in-law to the Queen. He abandoned his friends and scurried through the capital of the world to pass a miserable night on the channel after ten miserable nights on the ocean, that he might be in his beloved Paris twelve hours sooner. He was the true Parisian. He could not keep away from Paris. A day in London would have been a day of misery to him, although he had never seen London, and probably never will.

There are hundreds of thousands of people in Paris who have never been outside the city, and who have no more idea of what lies outside than they have of Senegambia. Take them to a Paradise outside and they would not understand it, because it would not be a Parisian Paradise. They would miss the walks upon the boulevards, they would begin to ask for the Champs Elysee, they would miss their balls, and their tra-la-lee existence generally. They might have all this somewhere else, but it would lack the real Parisian flavor, the ungetatable something which Paris undeniably possesses.

WHO ELSE GET PARIS-MAD.

This liking for Paris is very easily acquired by others than those to the native manor born. The Russian considers Paris his Paradise, as well, and the American drops into the liking very quickly and hangs on wonderfully. There is a large number of Americans in Paris who have been intending to "go home for good next year," for twenty years, but they have not gone, and probably never will, until old age steps in and prohibits pleasure, at which time they may as well be in one place as another. They may have themselves bundled up and shipped home, but they have spent the best years of their lives, the years when sensuality governs men, in Paris, and all that will reach the shores of America at the end will be the charred remains of what the fierce fire of Parisian pleasure has left, and that is not of value enough to pay the funeral expenses.

A worn-out foreigner returning home after a twenty years' residence in Paris, is a sorry sight, for what he doesn't know about sin is not worth knowing. Fortunately for this country his physical condition prevents him from being anything but an awful example. As a very awful example he is of some use.

But this craze of foreigners to live in Paris will not last a great many years. The fact is that he who wants dissipation of the most elaborate kind, either in eating, drinking, or anything else, can get it in New York now, nearly as well as in Paris. Paris has sent out her missionaries of evil, the same as America and England have sent out theirs for good, and the devil's missionary from Paris has been the most successful of the two. Since the advent of the Delmonicos and the thousands of other French or Swiss-French cooks in New York, you can ruin your stomach in that city as neatly and expeditiously as in Paris, and if there is any other vice, no matter how degrading, that Paris has not sent over, you may be sure it will be here by the next steamer.

Vice follows money, and the stock-broker in New York and his confreres, the oil and grain operators, can pay more liberally for sudden and quick damnation than men of any other nationality, not even excepting the Parisian. New York is to the bounding west what Paris is to France, and who knows but what it may be in time, the Paris of the world?

A MID-LENTEN SCENE.

I just happen to remember a little scene that took place during the Mid-Lent carnival in a cafe in the Latin quarter, that illustrates one phase of French character.

It was about ten in the evening, when the streets were thronged with merry-makers, and about an hour before the cafes were filled. The people were, as yet, nearly all on the streets, not being sufficiently worn-out to resort to the cafes.

In one of the most frequented cafes there served a waiter-girl very popular with the students, and consequently very valuable to the proprietor. The girl had a secret hate which she had been waiting patiently, as patiently as a French girl can wait, to satisfy. The object of this hate was another girl very much prettier than she, who had applied for her position, remarking to the proprietor that she had a larger following of students than Pauline, and was prettier and more attractive anyhow. Pauline was becoming *passe*, and never had been, even in the first flush of her youth, very pretty. All this had come to Pauline's ears *via* the other girls, who had over heard the conversation.

Pauline swore vengeance and seized upon this night, when the cafe was not crowded, to wreak it.

Enter Marie, the girl who wanted her place, upon the arm of a gentleman, presumably her lover, who ordered wine.

"I will not serve you!" exclaimed Pauline, her eyes flashing fire.

"And why not?" demanded the other, rising in a fury.

"Because you are keeping a man. You come here and he orders drink, and you pay for it. You are a disgrace. You are bad. No man will keep you. No man will go with you except you pay for him. You buy your company. Oh beast!"

Bear in mind that among this class of girls, the modern grisettes, it is considered absolutely disgraceful for the girl to support the man, unless the man be out of health, or, for any reason, incapable of labor. But the disgrace thereof does not so much attach to the man as the girl. The man is despised in a mild sort of way, but it is taken on the part of the girl as a confession that she cannot otherwise attract a protector, and she catches it right and left.

This was shrieked in so loud a tone that the whole cafe heard it, and everybody turned their faces to hear what should follow. Marie was pale, but calm, and Pauline by this time had worked herself into a whirlwind of fury.

"Serve you, indeed! Who are you that I should serve you? My mother's daughter will not so degrade herself."

"Bring us our wine, you hussy!" hissed Marie.

"Hussy, indeed! I will not, cow! Ha!"

And then she made that gesture which no Parisian woman of the lower classes will endure, the lifting of the left leg as if to kick, and slapping it with the hand, leaving the hand on the leg a second, with the thumb pointed upward.

"Old, ugly wretch," (wretch wasn't the word Marie used) "you are fit for the prison only!"

Pauline smiled sardonically.

"You are old, you are ugly, you have a temper, because no one follows you. You are not fit for a respectable place like this. Get out."

Pauline could endure being called bad, and fit for prison and all that, but to be called old and ugly was too much. With a shriek like a tiger-cat, she snatched from her hair a long pin, seven inches in length, one of those things women ostensibly wear to keep their hats on, but really a stiletto, strong and sharp enough to penetrate armor, and sprang at her. It was a picture and meant to be. She raised the weapon, her bare arm making a beautiful tragic pose, her right foot well advanced, and her body poised for a strike, looking the while in the mirror on the wall to admire the pose and see if it were the correct thing.

Marie rose quickly at the threatening gesture, and placing her hand on a heavy beer-glass, calmly awaited the issue. She also glancing into the mirror to see whether her pose was sufficiently statuesque and picturesque.

By this time the proprietor had rushed to separate them, which both knew would happen, and the war was continued in words.

"Pig!" hissed Pauline. "You pay your lover's refreshments, you ugly old wretch!"

"You couldn't get a lover even by paying for his drink."

The lover, in the meantime, was busily engaged in consuming not only his, but Marie's share of the wine which another girl had brought.

"You are a cow!" retorted Pauline, and then to finish it, she added, "You are a Prussian cow!"

Marie made a movement for the beer-glass, Pauline snatched the stiletto hair-pin from her head, there were two more pictures, both posing in the mirror. The proprietor, aided by the lover, who had by this time finished the bottle intended for both, separated the two girls. Marie and her man retired, Pauline hissing after her "Prussian cow!" and Marie, smiling sweetly, replying as she retired, "your hair is getting thin, my dear, if indeed you do not wear false hair now, and you rouge terribly!"

The scene was thoroughly French. Had the same thing occurred in an English or American place there would have been no posing in mirrors, but there would have been hair and clothes and things of that kind strewed on the floor in an instant, and two badly demoralized girls. But the French resort to blows only as the very last resort. Their best weapon, in time of peace, is their tongues. Organized they fight, individually they much prefer the tongue as a weapon.

Measuring Medicine.

A graduated glass to measure fluids can be purchased for about twenty-five cents, and one should always be used, as exactness is of great importance. The size of spoons differs so greatly that the teaspoon in use in one household will hold as much as the dessertspoon in another, and it is not safe to trust to such a varying quantity in measurements. When medicine is to be given in drops, a dropper will be useful to secure uniformity in the doses. It is sometimes difficult to get the drops to fall regularly over the edge of the bottle, too much of the contents comes out at once, and has to be wasted if it is being dropped into water. This can be avoided by first moistening the edge, or by holding the cork so that the drops will run over it. When a person is very ill, the covered spoons sold for the purpose are very convenient for giving medicine,—it can be put in the mouth without raising the head from the pillow. A few drops of ammonia will effectually cleanse a glass that has contained oil, and alcohol is equally good for the purpose if it is at hand. The utensils used in giving medicine should be carefuly washed and dried after each dose.—*Good Housekeeping.*

A Grimly Fantastic Fate.

A. L. Thomas, his wife and two children, northern people, had an orange grove near Lake Harris. Mr. Thomas left Jacksonville last Thursday night for Ashtabula, accompanied by his family, as they all desired to spend their Christmas at home. They reached Ashtabula safely, and as their home was a short distance in the country, they took a wagon, and with happy hearts were eager to get under the old homestead. Just as they were passing a sawmill on the road, the boiler suddenly burst, dealing death and destruction to all the employes around the building and scalding to death the whole Thomas family, except one little girl, who miraculously escaped.

The Liquid to Keep Warm On.

It was a street car conduct on a bitter cold day lately who delivered the following temperance lecture by way of relating a bit of experience: "I staid on a car a whole day some years ago with the thermometer 14 deg. below zero. One driver was all that kept on the line with me. The rest all changed off. Of course we had hot coffee now and then. I never want any whisky such days. They may say what they like about its being warming. I know better. Cold water is a long way ahead of it, for whisky loses its effects quick such days, and then you are worse than you would be without it."—*Buffalo Express.*

Irony.

"The prisoner has a very smooth face," said little Justice Duffy the other day. "Yes, your honor," replied the facetious policemen, "he was ironed just before I brought him in."

Humor.

JIM CHRISTY'S NAP.

An Interesting Experience of the Sergeant-at-Arms in the United States Senate.

A small party was sitting one night in the gold room at the Gilsey, chatting about political matters, says the New York *Sun*. There were two members of Congress, two men who had held important offices under the government, a well known Washington speculator, and, perhaps, three or four more. The night was blustering, the big corridor of the hotel was deserted, for it was some time past midnight, and the party were just about to break up and go to bed, when there appeared in the doorway a dripping form, who stood looking at the gentlemen as though waiting to be addressed. His tall beaver hat was covered with a waterproof protector, and a gutta percha coat that reached almost to his feet shown in the gas light, because it was thoroughly wetted. The man held a whip in one hand, and with the other touched his hat as he was asked what he wanted.

"I couldn't get the party out," he replied.

"What party?"

"The gent that I took from here to the midnight train for Washington. I opened the door of the cab when we got to Desbrosses street ferry, and the gent was sound asleep on the seat. I shook him, but he only give one big snort, and wouldn't wake up. I says to him: 'You'll lose your train,' says I gents, 'unless you wake up,' but he wouldn't pay no attention. He's too big to lift out, gents, and so I waited till the 12 o'clock boat went, then I drove him back."

"Who is he?" asked a Congressman.

"Party I took from here. You know him."

"Where is he?"

"In the cab at the door, sound asleep, and I drove back pretty fast, gents, to see if the jolting wouldn't stir him up, but no use."

"I don't see what all this is to us," said the other Congressman.

"You know him. I can't let him sleep in my cab all night. Gent would be angry when he woke up. He's one of you Washington men. Big man with curly hair, and—I beg pardon, gents, but he do snore so loud that I heard him while I was a driving."

"Snore? It's Jim," said several of the gentlemen in a breath, and they all went out to the cab. Sure enough, it was the jolly, good-natured, and most efficient assistant sergeant-at-arms of the Senate, Jim Christy, who has more friends and is better known to politicians, perhaps, than any other officer in the service of the government.

The question was how to get Jim out of the hack. He was perfectly sober, for he is a very temperate man, but he is known far and wide for extraordinary power of sound sleeping when he goes to sleep, though during the day and early evening he is one of the most active and energetic of men. When Jim Christy goes to sleep for the night, a cannon fired under his ear wouldn't awaken him. Then, he is a man of very ample girth. It is no trifling job for him to get into a hack, and when his friends saw him sleeping there a sound, deep and most resonant sleep (for which characteristic he is also famous) they thought they had their night,s work before them. They shook him and tickled his ear and nose without avail, and it was at least half an hour before they got him out of the hack and into the elevator and to bed. Word was left at the office to call him in time to take the first train for Washington.

In the morning a bell boy entered the room and found Jim rubbing his eyes.

"What's the matter with the train!" he asked "What are we stopping for?"

The boy rolled the whites of his eyes at Jim (so Christy afterward said as he laughingly told the story) and suggested a cocktail, but when Jim said he never drank the youth was about to flee. Then Jim called him back, asked him to black his boots, take down his hat from the rack, and just then it dawned upon Jim that he was not in a sleeping car at all. He jumped from bed, ran to the window, and, turning, glared at the boy, asking if there had been an accident in the night.

The bell boy fled to the office and reported that there was a very arbitrary gent in the room, which report seemed to be confirmed by a furious ringing of the annunciator bell. The clerk went himself to the room and explained to Mr. Christy.

Jim was pretty angry with himself at first, and asserted that his friends had been playing a trick on him, but when he became convinced that he had permitted himself to go to sleep in a cab he laughed, and said that he ought to have known better than to allow himself to go to sleep till he got into his berth. He added that he had a faint recollection of some disturbance in the night, but thought there had been some accident or other on the train. Christy was so pleased with the joke, and so fond of hearing about it that he invited the gentleman who found him asleep in the hack to dine with him at Chamberlin's, that he might hear them tell about it.

Well.

Professor (who has been giving simple lessons in physiology): "Where is your heart, dear?"

Mabel: "Here."

Professor: "And where is your liver?"

Mabel (indignantly): "I havn't any. Cows have livers."

Professor: "Oh, yes, you have."

Mabel (after some thought): "Well, then, where is my bacon?"

Henry Watterson shouts frantically, "What shall we do; we are being glutted with gold?" Our advice is, let her glut.

Sunday school teacher: "Now, children, can any of you tell me who Methuselah was?"

Small scholar: "He was a chestnut."

He Understood.

"But, father," she protested as the old man ceased speaking, "you do not seem to understand the case."

"Oh, but I do. You shall never marry William, even if he is my confidential clerk."

"Father, you ——"

"That is all, Helen—say no more."

Four days later she wrote him from Toronto, saying: "Will and I arrived here safely, and were married at once. We have $60,000 of your money. Is all forgiven, or shall we settle down here?"

He telegraphed his forgiveness.—*Wall Street News.*

Got His Points From Papa.

A boy up at the Franklin school presented the following essay on "intemperance:"

Intemperance is one of the most popular vices. It comes in bottles and barrels and jugs and kegs. A corkscrew is a sign of intemperance; so is a red nose. One corkscrew will outlast a hundred red noses. The flowers that bloom in the spring, tra la, have nothing to do with the case; but the flowers that bloom on a man's nose, tra la, have a good deal to do with the case, toory looral, if it is a case of liquor.

P. S.—The boy's name is not given for the sake of the family. *Philadelphia Call.*

She Had Mortgages.

"Let's see," he mused, as he softly pulled at his ear, "your name is Johnson, isn't it?"

"Yes, sir."

"You married a widow over at Turkey Bend who had $20,000 in mortgages?"

"I married a widder."

"And the mortgages?"

"Were on the widder's property, gosh hang it; I'm up here now to see if false teeth is a ground for divorce"—*Wall Street News.*

A Long Felt Want.

Crack Shot—See here, that new patent revolver you sold me is a fraud.

Pawnbraker—I tole you dot vas nod no navy bistol, dot vas une family bistol.

Crack Shot—The barrel is crooked I tell you

Pawnbroker—Yah; dot vas so ven you point at any von off de family in fun an' it go off it make a miss.

Very Appropriate, as a Rule.

Organist—"As your party marches down the isle I will play some impressive march."

Prospective Bridegroom—"That's good; but be particular about the key."

Organist—"Oh, certainly. I invariably play wedding marches in "B" flat; two flats seem so appropriate."

Chicago Talks Back.

Miss Boston (sweetly)—I understand, Miss Chicago, that the belles of your city find large boots the more preferable?

Miss Chicago (still sweeter)—Yes; but we don't have to use mucilage on our garters. —*Puck.*

A QUEER TRAIT.

Strangers in a City Must Have Somebody to Talk To.

I am amused by the habit people have at times of taking total strangers into their confidence without having received a particle of encouragement. I was the solitary occupant of the smoking compartment of the car the other day when a long, lean and nervous man dashed in and sank quietly into a corner seat opposite me. He had weak blue eyes, a hopelessly wide mouth, mutton-chop whiskers and wore the semi-clerical attire of a country parson. After he had pulled his whiskers alternately and fidgeted round a bit he felt in his pocket, brought out a cigar, lighted it and, glancing at me in a business-like way, said:

"It makes a great difference whose ox is gored, don't it?"

I nodded and continued to smoke.

"That's what I told my brother-in-law, Isaac Newman, of Elizabeth township," he went on to say. "I sez, 'Isie, you run your end of the schooner and your wife and I'll, end my wife and run yours—no, I mean I'll run my end and my wife,' but he only grinned at me. So I got on this train, and I'm going to New York to see what can be done."

Exactly what all this had to do with the goring of oxen or with me did not appear. The stranger's cigar had gone out with his vehement arraignment of his brother-in-law, but he lighted it again and went on:

"Family affairs is family 'fairs, I say, an' no brother-in-law has the right to move into my house and run me an' my wife an' his wife an' the servants, an' have the meat underdone when I want it well cooked, an' make himself so popular that the hull crowd loves him, an' looks upon me as an outcast, an alien and a bore. Upon my word, sir, it makes my blood bile to find I'm referred to in my absence by the whole household as the noosance, while my brother-in-law has pie for breakfast and wears my Sunday pants to the rink. And yet, by George——"

Here he nearly swallowed his cigar in his agitation, and coughed so hard that the porter and I took turns in thumping him on the back. When he came to he fixed me with the glassy glare of his weeping eye, and continued thickly: "This thing, you understand, is of no recent growth, but has been endured by me for years. I'm running a line of fine groceries, sugar-cured hams and kindred delicacies in Elizabeth, while pursuing my studies for the ministry, and I'm a busy man. Hence family affairs don't disturb me, but when I rebel as I did the other night when the crowd went to the Salvation Army racket, lockin' the house after them, so that I had to sit on the cold fence till 12 o'clock, they think it's a rattlin' good joke. It wouldn't have been so cold on the fence if I'd had my overcoat. I didn't have it cause my brother-in-law was wearin' it," and so on. He poured his confidences into my ear all the way to New York, though we were wholly unacquainted.

It is a curious phase of character, but not an unusual one. I remember an instance of a somewhat similar nature at the Fifth avenue hotel, about a month ago. I was talking quietly with the clerk when a puffy little man of rather provincial aspect hurried up and said excitedly: "What d'ye think?"

"What?" asked the clerk, urbanely.

"Uncle Pritchard's jes' fell in a fit an' died. I got th' news in a telegraph jes' now. Don't it beat the Dutch? You heard what th' ole man said, didn't you?"

"Don't remember it."

"Why, he said's how he'd bet a four dollyer bill agin his lef' boot that he'd up an' die within six mon's after his daurter had triplets, an' b'gosh he's done it."

He wagged his head wildly, slapped his hands together and dashed out of the hotel.

"Who's your friend?" I asked.

"Never saw him before in my life. Not an unusual performance that, however. I've had it occur many thousand times. There is no place, you know, so lonely as a great city, and when people come here from the country they are completely unnerved by the unusual experience of having absolutely no one with whom they can exchange a word. For days they wander around with the pent-up volume of gossip gnawing at their vitals, and then in sheer desperation they make some such break as that by Uncle Pritchard's nephew."

The countrymen has disappeared from the streets of New York. One never sees him now, at least to know him from his attire. Slouch hat, hob-nailed boots, collarless shirts, short-sleeved coats, and the various other peculiarities of the bucolic visitor of a few years ago have entirely disappeared. This is due, I suppose, to the prevalence through the country of the ubiquitous drummer who carries the fashion of the bigger cities into the most remote and isolated hamlets. Now the backwoodsman wears shoes that come from the same manufactory as those which deck the feet of the city clerk, and all America struts about in clothes that are cut by mighty machines after one pattern. It makes all mankind similar, and one cannot now pick out the state a man comes from by glancing at his clothes as was once possible in the streets of New York. It is perhaps a triumph for the drummers, but it has destroyed the picturesqueness of the crowds that frequent Broadway during the holidays.—*New York Letter in Detroit Journal.*

TOLD ON MARK TWAIN.

His Rather Unpleasant Experience in the Country.

I was told a rather amusing story at the expense of Mark Twain—and the same story is already a standing joke in society. Not long ago the humorist was traveling in the country, and stopped one evening at a house presided over by an elderly woman. He was shown to a room somewhat bare of ornament and furniture, yet slept peacefully until morning. When morning came and he arose he became mindful of the fact that although he had provided himself with a toothbrush he had forgotten his tooth powder. He consoled himself with the thought that there must be tooth powder lying somewhere about. After a brief search he discovered something in a small box on the mantel, which certainly resembled tooth powder. At any rate he used it vigorously on his teeth and found it satisfactory. When he got down stairs he apologized to his hostess for using her tooth powder. She appeared surprised. "What tooth powder?" she inquired blandly. "It was on the mantel," Mark replied. "On the mantel?" she repeated. "Yes, in a small box. It was excellent," he declared. "Good gracious!" she ejaculated; "that wasn't tooth powder." "What was it?" asked Mark, now slightly alarmed. "Why, that was "auntie," said she. [It seems that "auntie" had been cremated.]

Did Not Cut Her Friends.

An Irish gentleman, having received an invitation from a wealthy but not over-refined lady, on arriving was ushered into her presence. She was sitting in the library, surrounded by gorgeously bound books. "You see, Mr. X——," she said, "I never need be lonely; for here I sit surrounded by my best friends." Mr. X—— approached a shelf, and, without replying, took down a volume which he perceived to be uncut, and immediately observed, with a most genial smile: "I am happy to find, Mrs. W——, that, unlike the majority of people, you do not cut your friends."

An Unfortunate Order.

"James," said a grocer to his clerk, "you mustn't say 'lady' to the women customers; they don't like the term."

"All right, sir," replied James; and presently Mrs. Wayback came in.

"I want a Philadelphia dry picked codfish," she said, "and three bars of soap."

"Yes, woman," responded James, "where will you have 'em sent?"

"Don't you 'woman' me, you young snapperhead," said Mrs. Wayback, eyeing him with disfavor. "I'm a lady, and don't you forget it," and she flounced out.

One of the Horrors.

"There's one of the horrors of prohibition," said a grocer Friday morning.

"Where?" asked the reporter.

"There," replied the grocer, pointing to a roughly clad man leaving the store burdened with baskets and bundles. "That man joined the Red Ribbon club four months ago Before that his family were hungry and in rags half the time and he never paid his store bills. Now he pays every week and his family have peace and plenty."—*Lincoln (Neb.) Democrat.*

Making Gray-Hound Blue.

"He's a beautiful dog, Miss Tuxedo; but what is the matter with his——"

"S-sh! (in delicate whisper) he got run over by a coupe, but we never speak of it, don't you know—the poor fellow is so sensative."—*Judge.*

Recent Literature.

"Karma," a novel, by A. P. Sinnett, who is already known to his readers as one of the principal exponents of theosophy, a philosophy claimed to be the oldest ever given to the world, dating back thousands of years before historic times, is a story in which the author has put in a light and readable way some of its mysteries. Few writers who can exhibit the skill in philosophic writing which he has done in "Esoteric Budhism" can turn to novel-writing with any great degree of success, but Mr. Linnett has given his characters in "Karma" a decided individuality, and while at times the dialogue grows a little lengthy, yet he so continually suggests interesting problems that it does not lose its interest to the reader who desires to get an understanding of the, at present, much-talked-of subject in intellectual circles. He writes with the earnestness of one who thoroughly believes in what he is endeavoring to partially, at least, elucidate. The book is at any rate one of the curiosities of present literature and worth reading. Published by Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago.

From D. Lothrop & Co., Boston, comes "With Reed and Lyre," by Clinton Scollard, a book of poems, which will be met with pleasant expectation upon the part of those who read his first work "Pictures in Song." The later poems show a surer hand than the first, a more serious purpose and firmer grasp. His descriptions are word pictures, and he has a light touch in his gay moods that is exceedingly charming. He has also a considerable power of compressing and crystalizing thought in a small compass. The following upon "Perpetuity" is an example:

Last night a mighty poet passed away:
"Who now will sing our songs?" men cried at morn.
Faint hearts, fear not! Somewhere, though far away,
At that same hour another bard was born.

The Century Co., New York, issue "The Boys' Book of Sports and Outdoor Life," edited by Maurice Thompson. The first article is a story entitled "Marion and His Boy Hunters," intended to teach boys of proper age how to carefully and successfully use a gun. Then follows "Fishing," "Archery," "Boats and Boating," "Camps and Campers," "Swimming and Walking," "The Camera," "Winter Sports," and other things which boys will not fail to enjoy. These articles show them the use and how to avoid the abuse of outdoor sports. Some of them have already appeared in the *St. Nicholas*, while others are entirely new.

"Christine, the Model," from T. P. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia, is a story, realistic as all of the writings of the famed Emile Zola are, brilliant, original and startling. The author has taken the Bohemian branch of the artistic world in Paris, and the novel progresses amid a thorough dissection of artist life and a complete expose of the doings and methods of a host of aspiring painters, all of whom are more or less cranks.

It is published in a large duodecimo volume, paper cover, uniform with "Nana" and "L'Assommoir;" price, 25 cents in paper cover, or $1.25 bound in morocco cloth.

Literary Notes.

Mr. Frith, the English artist, is said to be engaged in writing his autobiography.

T. B. Peterson & Bros. announce new editions of "Beautiful Snow" and "Hans Breitmann's Ballads."

A "History of the New York Academy of Sciences" is in preparation. It is to be handsomely illustrated.

Houghton Mifflin & Co. will publish at once Brooks Adams' work entitled "The Emancipation of Massachusetts."

Mr. Charles Scribner has sailed for the Bermudas on a trip for pleasure and recreation.

Roberts Bros. will publish this month Harriet Watson Preston's new novel, "A Year in Eden."

Dr. J. Berrien Lindsay, of Tennessee, has completed the first of several volumes which he is editing, on the military annals of that state.

The Sandwich Islands have furnished 70 subscribers to Gen. Grant's book. Over 20,000 subscribers were obtained on the Pacific coast.

The author of the novel, "A Demigod," lately published by Harper & Bros., is reported to be Mr. E. P. Jackson, a teacher in the Boston Latin School.

It is expected that one of the most interesting books of the winter will be the forthcoming biography and correspondence of Sir Joseph Napier.

Gen. Lew Wallace's "Ben Hur" is soon to be published in German, having been translated by a Catholic priest living at Lafayette, Ind., Gen. Wallace's home.

The Duke of Argyll's new book is entitled "Scotland as It Was and as It Is," and gives an account of the social and political growth of the country.

Mrs. James Brown Potter publishes in "My Recitations," a collection of the poems recited by her before audiences in this country and abroad. Most of the verses are of the popular sort, best adapted for the powers of an elocutionist.

The February number of *Scribner's Magazine*, of which 125,000 copies have been ordered as a first edition, will contain a most interesting article, by John C. Ropes, upon the "Likenesses of Julius Cæsar," with eighteen portraits, one of which, engraved by Mr. W. B. Closson, will be the frontispiece of the number.

"Progressive Orthodoxy," a little book published by the Andover Professors who have just been on trial in Boston, and which indeed served as the principal reservoir of charges against them, is brought very prominently to notice by the somewhat dramatic attitude of the professors and their accusers, and is likely to gain a far wider reading than it has yet had.

Nightmare,

sick-headache, depression of spirits, and want of ambition are symptoms of a diseased liver. The lungs, stomach, and bowels are all in sympathy. Life is only a living death. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" acts upon the torpid liver, and effectually removes all these difficulties and disorders. Nervous feelings, gloomy forebodings, and irritability of temper all disappear.

MORESNET.

Independent European State Three Miles Square with 2,000 Inhabitants.

Ninety nine readers out of a hundred have perhaps never even heard the name of Moresnet; yet it is an independent state, standing in its own grounds of rather better than three square miles and numbering about 2,000 inhabitants. By the side of Moresnet the Republic of Andorre is a great Power and the Principality of Monaco a gigantic empire. The 2,000 inhabitants of Moresnet live under the paternal rule of a sovereign who contents himself with the modest title of Burgomaster; he is, however, as absolute a monarch, in his way, as the Czar. It must be admitted that the territory of Moresnet is an anomaly in the political system; and it is not surprising that its immediate neighbors, big Germany and little Belgium, have lately been animated by a desire to cut the miniature state in two and "go halves," after pursuing a policy of non-intervention for 71 years. At the last moment and when the work of partition seemed about to begin, a difference of opinion arose, and now Moresnet is safe—for the present.

This comparatively unknown state is situated midway between Verviers and Aix-la-Chapelle, in a beautiful valley, watered by a correspondingly tiny river, bearing the terrible name of La Gueule (The Jaw), and running into a lake, overshadowed by an old castle said to date from the time of Charlemagne. There are zinc mines in the district, worked by the Societe de la Vieille Montagne. In 1815, when the map of Europe was re-arranged, the frontiers of Prussia and Belgium were settled. No difficulty presented itself until the new map-makers came to the zinc mine, which was claimed by both countries. Endless *pourparlers* ensued, but nothing came of them. Both states had equal rights; but in those days Prussia did not solve problems by force, and Moresnet was allowed to remain neutral, independent territory. Since the Waterloo year the material aspect of things has greatly changed. Only a few miserable hovels formerly surrounded the mine, but to-day the land is well cultivated and productive. The 50 mean buildings of 1815 have become 800, some of which are large warehouses stored with agricultural produce. For form's sake Belgium and Prussia nominate a commissioner charged with the settlement of any difficulties which may crop up.

All for Ten Cents.

A beautiful set of gold colored picture cards and a sample copy of the St Louis Magazine sent for 10 cents. The magazine, just entering upon its sixteenth year, is $1.50 a year, and we send IT and the WEEKLY BLADE one year for $1.75. For club of both send money to either BLADE or Magazine. For picture cards and sample copy of St. Louis Magazine, send to C. Gilmore, 213 N. Eight street, St. Louis, Mo.

THE BATTLE OF FALLEN TIMBERS.

Some Corrections Made in the Generally Accepted Version of the Great Event.

Toledo Daily Blade, January 13.

Many versions have been given of the battle of Fallen Timbers, and anything relating to it and "Mad Anthony Wayne," is yet read with interest.

The following are recollections of the battle given by Mr. Buckland, who died in Henry county about 40 years ago, and were related to a BLADE reporter by a pioneer of this city who gathered all the details from one to whom the facts were told. Mr. Buckland was one of Wayne's cavalrymen, and that which he related of that memorable event in the history of the United States, gives information regarding the fight that has not as yet appeared in history. It will be seen that the place at which Turkey Foot fell is clearly stated:

"The Americans," said the informant, "were under the command of Wayne, who personally gave orders, while the Indians were led to battle by Mesa-Kaas (Turkey-leg) or more properly speaking, Turkey Pursuer, known as Turkey Foot in history. [Little Turtle is said to have been in supreme command. Rep.]

"That the reader may intelligently judge of the battle, a description of the ground on which the battle was fought is necessary. The lower end of Presque Isle is about two and a half miles above Fort Meigs on the north side of the river, the land lying along the river three-quarters of a mile. It is shaped similar to the letter P, with the long line being along the river, the small end of the island representing the small end of the P. The river side is a precipitous bluff about 60 feet high, while the opposite side is a gradual incline. It is separated from the main highland by a prairie about 60 rods wide. This prairie at the time of the battle was separated from the highland. In the center of the prairie was a marsh six to eight rods wide. Both sides of the prairie were skirted by thickets. The marsh drains the river into a bayou immediately under the hill, a short distance away.

"Wayne left Fort Adams August 16, and on August 20, 1794, camped at Roche de Boef (Beef Rock), one mile above Waterville, after three days' march from Fort Defiance, having destroyed on his way everything valuable in the way of cabins, agricultural products, etc., but saw no Indians. He was now within eight miles of Fort Miami, which was garrisoned by British troops. After deliberation it became apparent to him that he could not bring on an engagement with the Indians except by a ruse. To accomplish his purpose, he sent a white scout down to near Fort Miami, who, from that point, took the Indian trail leading back northwest obliquely to the Indian camp at the springs at the foothills of the huckleberry ridges. The Indians here held a strong strategic position, from which it would have been an impossibility to bring on a general engagement, as they could readily have escaped into the oak openings, and thence into the dense six-mile woods.

"The route of the scout is obvious, as he desired the Indians to believe that he was a friend from the British garrison at Fort Miami. After reaching the Indian camp, the scout had a talk with Chief Turkey Pursuer (popularly known as Turkey Foot), and convinced him that it would be an exceedingly foolish and cowardly thing for the Indians to do to run away from giving battle, as Wayne was camped and fortified with logs at Presque Isle from whence it would be an easy matter to dislodge him, as his force was small, and when routed many scalps could be taken by them.

"Convinced that a general massacre would result from an attack, the Indians concluded to take Wayne and his forces by surprise. Accordingly on August 20, Wayne having moved down from Roche de Boef to Fallen Timbers, where light log fortifications were built, for the purpose of misleading and decoying the Indians, the Indians attacked in force. A few men who seemed to be greatly alarmed, were kept in sight by Wayne inside the fortifications, the main body being concealed. The Indians crossed the prairie by a rapid movement, and attempted to carry the fortification by storm. They displayed great intrepidity, but at the opportune moment, Wayne ordered his troops, 2,000 in number, to fire upon the Indians, and volley after volley was delivered, the fire from the guns being so withering that the Indians were compelled to break, and were dismayed on observing that Wayne's cavalry, 400 in number, which he had concealed on his left, had deployed on the prairie in their rear, leaving the only way of escape down the river prairie bottom.

"The battle then was practically over, and became a route and slaughter. Wayne's stentorian voice was heard above the din of battle shouting "Charge bayonet, drive them to h——"

"Turkey Pursuer had three ribs broken by a ball in the battle, and attempted to run around the hill and escape across the river, but he was again shot, this time in the back, which brought him down, and he died twelve to fifteen rods from the stone popularly known as Turkey Foot Rock. The Indians who survived the battle ran down to Fort Miami for protection, which was refused them, and they then scattered in all directions, and were not seen again until the time of the treaty of Greenville, which occurred the year following.

"The day after the battle Wayne drew up his army in front of Fort Miami, and rode forward to a point near the fort, where he had a talk with the commander of the British forces. He used language more emphatic than elegant, warning him that if he aided or harbored any of the Indians he would send him to h—l also.

"The Indians gave Wayne the name of Che Notin, which being interpreted into English means Big Storm, while Wayne's cavalry were afterward called Che mokmun, or Long Knives."

Proverbs About Snow.

There are many of these. Some have relation to signs by which the number of storms during the season are to be calculated, and others to the number of storms in the following winter, while still others claim a connection between the moon and the snow. Passing by these, it may be interesting at the beginning of the snow season to have a selection of the proverbs which seem to have a foundation in fact.

Snow is generally preceded by a general animation of man and beast, which continues until after the snowfall ends.

When the first snow remains on the ground some time in places not exposed to the sun, expect a hard winter.

When the first snow falls dry it means to lie,
But flakes light and soft bring rain oft.
Burning wood in winter pops more before snow.
When dry leaves rattle on the trees expect snow.
When in the ditch the snow doth lie,
'Tis waiting for more by and by.

It takes three cloudy days to bring a heavy snow.

If the snow flakes increase in size a thaw will follow.

If there is no snow before January there will be the more snow in March and April.

In March much snow,
To plants and trees much woe.—*German.*

The more snow the more healthy the season.

Heavy snow in winter favors the crops of the following summer.

A snow year, a rich year.

Snow is a poor man's fertilizer, and good crops will follow a winter of heavy snowfall.

If much snow be spread on the mountains in winter, the season of planting will be made blue with verdure.—*Indian.*

A heavy fall of snow indicates a good year for crops, and a light fall the reverse.

Much sleet in winter will be followed by a good fruit year.

A Curious Complication.

One of the best known clergymen in Marengo, Illinois, was afflicted with a curious complication of ailments. For twenty years he had nervous dyspepsia. For eight years he had spasms affecting sight, speech and hearing. To these disorders were added *catarrh, bronchitis and constipation.* His appetite was small, his strength was almost gone, and it was but rarely that he could preach a sermon. After trying almost every other method of cure this clergyman wrote to Drs. Starkey & Palen, to see if there was any use in trying Compound Oxygen. They hardly dared to encourage him. Still he concluded to try it. Now see the result. He writes: "My general health is greatly improved, appetite is quickened, dyspepsia is almost gone, constipation relieved, and catarrh and bronchitis greatly helped. Have gained ten pounds in flesh, and am physically stronger, and in better condition generally."

If you cannot understand exactly what Compound Oxygen is, or why and how it should effect such cures, be assured of one thing; *it really does the work.* This is attested by so many who have been brought out of severe chronic illness that there is no disputing it. The Treatise, which is sent free by mail, tells more about it. Write for it to Drs. STARKEY & PALEN, 1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Diamond Might Cut It.

Almost a hint.—Isaac—"I vants to write my name upon your heart, Repecca, but it vas so hard as a stone."

Rebecca—"Vy don't you try, Isaac, to write your name my heart on wid a five hundert tollar diamond ring?"—*Texas Siftings.*

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATES,

In Night Sweats and Prostration.

Dr. R. STUDHALTER, St. Louis, Mo., says: "I have used it in dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and in night sweats, with very good results."

THE ERA OF CHEAPNESS.

A Dollar Will Now Buy More Goods in the Stores than Ever Before.

"This is indeed the era of cheapness," said a Chicago merchant to a reporter for the *Herald*; "there never was a time when so much in goods and so much in real value could be got for a dollar as now. Even people not in trade must have observed this. And they have certainly noticed, also, that the variety of useful articles made and sold at these low prices is so great that it could not have been dreamed of ten years ago even by the most prophetic. It seemed a year ago that the limit had been reached, but we are now carrying in our house furnishing department at least 1,000 more articles than we had at this time last year. Next December I suppose that we shall have a thousand more than we are now carrying. The cheapness of most of these goods, considering their quality, is really amazing. Right here at my hand I happen to have a circular sent out by an Eastern jobbing house giving prices on all these goods. I want to show you the vast variety and quantity of stuff as small a sum as $60 will buy nowadays. Why, with that amount of money one could start a respectable notion store in a small city. Just glance your eyes over this list, and remember that the whole lot may be purchased for $60:

	Cents.
1 dozen thermometers, 7-inch, japanned, reliable	.84
1 dozen bread knives, warranted	.75
1 dozen nickel tablespoons, good for years	.63
1 dozen shears, No. 3, polished blades	.62
1 dozen rat-traps, break-their-back	.75
1 dozen glass cups and saucers, nice for children	.72
1 dozen china toothpick stands	.72
1 dozen good strong jack-knives	.80
1 dozen wood pipes, bent stem, rubber mouth pieces	.84
1 dozen ladies' handkerchiefs, colored border	.75
1 dozen bottles liquid glue	.83
1 dozen hair brushes, good stock	.74
1 dozen mustard cups	.75
1 dozen colored glass salt-shakers	.72
1 dozen Richter harmonicas, 10-key, brass-lined	.48
1 dozen cuff buttons, lever, gold plate, stone settings	.75
1 dozen watch chains	.75
1 dozen opal bird baths, pure, transparent	.72
1 dozen humming musical tops	.87
1 dozen self-acting pencils, enameled handles	.69
1 dozen packages bird seed	.60
1 dozen school bags, seamless, 12-inch	.80
1 dozen kid purses, French kid, ball clasp	.79
1 dozen whisk broom-holders, leather cover	.85
1 dozen 6-hook hat rack, perfectly made	.85
1 dozen gents' hose, fancy	.72
1 dozen ladies' hose, solid colors	.65
1 dozen suspenders, mens' size, 38 inches elastic	.78
1 dozen Turkey red handkerchiefs	.49
1 dozen towels, linen, 18x35	.88
1 dozen shoe brushes, fine, soft stock	.87
1 dozen glazier's brushes, with bristles	.78
1 dozen spectacles, assorted numbers	.75
1 dozen pencil holders	.70
1 dozen gravy strainers	.79
1 dozen pieced pans, for puddings	.70
1 dozen round combs, fancy top	.67
1 dozen cocoa-shaped dippers	.70
1 dozen match safes, nickel, spring cover	.80
1 dozen lamp burners, best quality	.78
1 dozen playing cards, electric, good	.70
1 dozen blank books, 6½x7½	.85
1 dozen commercial note paper	.60
1 dozen letter pads, 8x10, forty sheets	.78
1 dozen mirror bottle perfume	.72
1 dozen cakes fine toilet soap	.72
1 dozen two-foot rules, jointed with brass	.72
1 dozen bowl strainers, large and useful	.77
1 dozen goggles	.78
1 dozen frying pans	.89
1 dozen handsomely bound scrap books	.88
1 dozen rubber fine combs	.60
1 dozen rubber dressing combs, 8-inch	.65
1 dozen shovels, 20-inch hollow handle	.75
1 dozen wire pot cleaners	.75
1 dozen spring balances, weigh to 24 lbs	.80
1 dozen foot scrapers, open patterns	.75
1 dozen hatchets, wood handle	.72
1 dozen carpenter handles, full size, bronze lead	.89
1 dozen egg beaters, turn with crank	.69
1 dozen curry combs	.82
1 dozen shelf brackets, 4x6	.78
1 dozen trays, highly japanned, 12 in	.42
1 barrel of glassware, containing twenty dozen fancy tumblers, butter dishes, milk pitchers, oblong dishes, etc., two dozen to each style; per dozen	.39
Twenty dozen smaller articles, one dozen each of small towels, Turkey red napkins, nickel teaspoons, shears, hammers, screw drivers, pans, basins, etc., averaging per dozen	.39

"Here are 63 dozen of articles usually sold at retail in Chicago for from 8 to 12 cents each, and 40 dozen articles usually sold here for from 4 to 6 cents each. There are in all more than 1,200 articles, so that the average wholesale cost for the whole list is less than 5 cents per article. I speak whereof I know when I say that ten years ago these 1,200 articles could not have been purchased at retail for less than $300, and possibly $350 would have been nearer the actual cost, even in Chicago. Now $90 or $95 will buy the whole lot at retail in any of the larger stores in this city, though in the country towns the same assortment would probably bring twice as much.

"The point I make is that people do not appreciate the cheapness of many thousands of articles of necessity and convenience. They do not seem to realize what ingenuity and skill in the perfection of labor saving devices have done for them. How is it, do you suppose, that manufacturers of thermometers are able to make their wares and sell them at a figure which enables the jobber to list them at 84 cents a dozen—7 cents apiece? Only a few years ago you could not buy any sort of a thermometer for less than 35 or 40 cents. Think of glass hand lamps nine inches high, patent burner, burn for twelve hours, wick and all complete, at 16 cents apiece, or of a crystalized water ewer and basin, a really beautiful ware, elegantly decorated in high colors on a crystallized background, for 72 cents. Glassware is amazingly cheap. Forty cents will buy a pretty colored glass water set, half-gallon pitcher and six goblets to match. Ten years ago goblets like these would have been worth 20 cents apiece, and the pitcher 75. You can buy a good clock for 95 cents, a reliable watch for $2.24, and a warranted, first-class, 22-caliber, nickle-plated revolver, rifle-barrel, seven shooter for 60 cents. Think of spectacles—just such as are worn by thousands of people—at 44 cents a dozen pairs. In a cutlery establishment on Madison street I was shown a knife, marked $2, which I can buy in the trade at $4.20 a dozen. Perhaps the cheapest thing to be found along all State street is a blown glass, colored, polka-dot salt shaker, with a genuine silver triple-plated top—so close a *fac simile* of a shaker which Tiffany sells in his New York store at $2 each, that I don't believe Tiffany himself could tell the difference—the State street price being ten cents, and even at that there is a fair profit left, the wholesale price being only 80 cents a dozen. Tiffany must be thriving."

How Whisky Started the Rebellion.

Gen. Thomas W. Conway, at a temperance lecture in Norwich, repeated an interesting story, told him years ago by Admiral Semmes, of the rebel cruiser Alabama, of the way in which whisky started the rebellion. According to Semmes, just after the election of Pres. Lincoln, a conference of Southern leaders was held at the St. Charles hotel, New Orleans, to decide upon which course they should follow. At the opening of the discussions of that conference the prevailing sentiment and a decided majority were against a declaration of war. The majority of cooler heads, when sober, were against it. The discussion continued until a late hour. At length whisky and ice were brought up. The members of the conference, some of them sparingly at first, imbibed. Bottle after bottle was produced. As a result, those at first opposed to war, under the influence of drink, were influenced by the others, and when the conference broke up near day-light, nearly the entire body of Southern representatives were in favor of making war upon the flag and the government.

—Charles A. Roberts, of East Wilson, N. Y., had thirteen scrofulous ulcers on his face and neck. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured them.

Society and the Criminals.

In coming time the world will look back with amazement upon the days when it let known, determined criminals run at large, only punishing them occasionally by a temporary deprivation of their liberty in short and determinate sentences. We can see to-day that it is a thoroughly illogical proceeding. The man determined upon a life of crime is of no use to himself at large, and he is both a danger and expense in his community. He commonly gives evidence in his character and his acts of this determination—evidence sufficient for the court which tries and sentences him; but if that is too uncertain, then conviction for a second offense may be legally taken to define his position. After the second offense the criminal should be shut up on an indeterminate sentence, where he will be compelled to labor to pay for his board and clothes and the expense of his safe-keeping.—*New Princeton Review.*

Why He Loved Music.

At a concert the other night a young chap who sat next to me faithfully consulted his programme, and criticised every singer in very awkward terms. Having listened to enough of his guff I quietly said to him: "You seem to know considerable about music; are you a musician?" "No, not exactly," he replied, "but my sister makes piano-covers for Cory brothers."

Cure for the Deaf.

Peck's Patent Improved Cushioned Ear Drums perfectly restore the hearing and performs the work of the natural Drum. All conversation and even whispers heard distinctly. Illustrated book of testimonials free. Address F. Hiscox, 853 Broadway, N. Y. Name paper.

SHAMEFUL ABUSE

Heaped Upon a Noted Englishman for His Open Honesty.

WM. ED. ROBSON, M. D., L. R. C. S. I., M. K. Q. C. P. I., late of the Royal Navy, of England, has got into professional trouble for writing the following open letter to the editor of the London *Family Doctor:*

"I believe it to be the duty of every physician to make known any means or remedy whereby sickness can be prevented, and it is for this purpose I write to give my experience both here and abroad. I ask the publication of the statement that people may be warned before it is too late, to say to them that there is at hand a means by which they may be restored to perfect health. It is well known to the medical world, and indeed, to the laity, that a certain disease is making a terrible havoc; that next to consumption it is the most fatal, and that when fully developed there is nothing to be done for the sufferers."

"Physicians and scientists have long been trying to throw light upon the cause, and if possible, find in nature a medicine for this fatal malady. They have shown, absolutely, that the blood-purifying organs of vital importance, are the kidneys, and that when they once fail, the poison which they should take out of the blood is carried be the blood into every part of the body, developing disease."

"In my hospital practice in England, India and South America, and also while a surgeon in the Royal Navy of Great Britain, I gave a great deal of attention to the study of diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs, and found that not only was the cure of chronic Bright's Disease hopeless, but that kidney disease was remarkably prevalent; much more so than generally known, and was the cause of the majority of cases of sickness, and further, that the medical profession has no remedy which exerts any absolute control over these organs in disease."

"Some time ago when I had a case which resisted all regular treatment,—which is very limited,—complicated with the passing of stones from the kidneys, much against my will I permitted my patient to use Warner's safe cure, of which I had heard marvelous results. In his case the result was simply marvelous, as the attack was a severe one, and development very grave, for an analysis showed per cent. of albumen and granular tube casts.

"The action of the medicine was singular and incomprehensible to me. I had never seen anything like it. The patient recovered promptly, and is to-day a well and healthy man. This stimulated my inquiry into the merits of the remedy, and after analysis I found it to be of purely vegetable character, harmless to take under all circumstances."

"Casting aside all professional prejudice I gave it a thorough trial, as I was anxious that my patients should be restored to health, no matter by what medicine. I prescribed it in a great variety of cases, Acute, Chronic, Bright's Disease, Congestion of the Kidneys, Catarrh of the Bladder, and in every instance did it speedily effect a cure."

"For this reason I deem it my duty to give to the world this statement regarding the value of Warner's safe cure. I make this statement on facts I am prepared to produce and substantiate. I appeal to physicians of large practice who know how common and deceptive diseases of the kidneys are, to lay aside professional prejudice, give their patients Warner's safe cure, restore them to perfect health, earn their gratitude, and thus be true physicians."

"I am satisfied that more than one-half of the deaths which occur in England are caused, primarily, by impaired action of the kidneys, and the consequent retention in the blood of the poisonous uric and kidney acid. Warner's safe cure causes the kidneys to expel this poison, checks the escape of albumen, relieves the inflammation and prevents illness from impaired and impoverished blood. Having had more than seventeen years' experience in my profession, I conscientiously and emphatically state that I have been able to give more relief and effect more cures by the use of Warner's safe cure than by all the other medicines ascertainable to the profession, the majority of which, I am sorry to say, are very uncertain in their action."

"Isn't that a straightforward, manly letter?"

"Indeed it is."

"Well, but do you know the author has been dreadfully persecuted for writing it?"

"How so? What has he done to merit it?"

"Done? He has spoken the truth 'out of school,' and his fellow physicians, who want the public to think they have a monopoly in curing diseases, are terribly angry with him for admitting professional inability to reach certain disorders."

"That letter created a wonderful sensation among the titled classes and the public. This jarred the doctors terribly. The College of Sargeons and Queen's College, from which institution he was graduated, asked for an explanation of his unprofessional conduct, and notified him that unless he made a retraction they would discipline him.

"The doctor replied that he allowed his patients to make use of Warner's safe cure only after all the regular methods *had failed*, and when he was satisfied that there was no possible hope for them. Upon their recovery, after having used Warner's safe cure, he was so much surprised that he wrote the above letter to the *Family Doctor.* He regretted that the faculties found fault with his action in the matter, but he could not conscientiously retract the facts as written to the *Family Doctor.*

"The faculties of both colleges replied that unless he retracted they should cut him off, which would naturally *debar him from again practicing his profession*, and also prevent his securing another appointment in the Royal Navy!"

The illustrious doctor's dilemma is certainly an unpleasant one, emphasizing, as it does, both his own honesty, and the contemptible prejudice and bigotry of English medical men. The masses, however, having no sympathy with their nonsense, keep on using the remedy he so highly recommends and get well, while the rich and able depend upon the prejudiced doctors and die.

The Old Lady Got There.

George is an honest young farmer, and Fannie is a blushing, blooming young country girl, and the two loved each other with that love that "makes two hearts beat as one;" but the old lady, Fannie's mother, wore a different kind of spectacles, and did not want George for a son. But George was undaunted; he got a license, and the young and lovely Fannie hied herself to a neighbor's house. A justice was notified, and on Sunday was on hand to unite the parties. George and Fanny were on the floor, the justice had opened his mouth to proceed with business, when the mother thrust herself between the two and said, "No you won't; Fanny ain't going to marry you yet, George. You can get." And he got. He still carries the license, and has the determination to take her, and the gal is very willing to help George.—*Americus, Ga., Republican.*

Cleveland's Condition.

The Longcoffin girls have been trying very hard to capture Col. Kimberly, a rich but cynical old bachelor, but he made a remark a few evenings ago that discouraged them very much.

"President Cleveland is very well off," said Birdie.

Kimberly shook his head and said, with a sigh:

"He was well off, but he is not so now."

"Has he lost this money?" asked Esmerelda Longcoffin.

"No, he has not lost any money."

"You mean he is not well off because he has the rheumatism?"

"That's not it. I mean he is not well off because he is married."

After Kimberly left Mrs. Longcoffin said: "I don't think it is worth while asking that old fool to tea any more."—*Texas Siftings.*

—Bryant & Stratton's College, Buffalo, N. Y., gives instruction *at home* by mail, in Book-keeping, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Shorthand, etc. Send for circulars.

She Did Not Catch the Lady's Name.

Mrs. Folsom has been making her round of first calls with Mrs. Lamont, and is now quite well known to the society world. At one house where they called on one of the first days that Mrs. Folsom was out, Mrs. Folsom's name was not distinctly announced, and the company had no idea that Mrs. Lamont's friend was Mrs. Cleveland's mother. All the attention was paid to Mrs. Lamont, and an assistant was kindly talking about the weather to Mrs. Folsom. Some other ladies entered, and in introducing the group present, the assistant said blandly to Mrs. Lamont:

"I did not catch your friend's name."

"Mrs. Folsom," said Mrs. Lamont quietly.

There was a second's awful silence, and then all began to make the most of the opportunity left them. Mrs. Folsom is so very quiet and gentle in her manner, with an expression a little sad and serious, that it is not known whether she has the sense of humor enough to enjoy the wordliness and the human nature of the incident.—*Washington letter.*

A Great Offer.

No matter in what part you live, you had better write to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, without delay; they will send you free information about work that you can do and live at home, at a profit of from $5 and $25 and upwards daily. A number have earned over $50 in a day. Both sexes. All ages. You are started in business free. Capital not needed. Every worker who takes hold at once is absolutely sure of a snug little fortune. Now is the time.

OUR WEEKLY SALAD.

THE following from Harper's *Bazar* teaches a good lesson so plainly that no comment is needed. It is headed "The Better Way," and a most excellent way it is:

If anything unkind you hear
About some one you know, my dear,
Do not, I pray you, it repeat
When you that some one chance to meet;
For such news has a leaden way
Of clouding o'er a sunny day.

But if you something pleasant hear
About some one you know, my dear,
Make haste, to make great haste 'twere well,
To her or him the same to tell;
For such news has a golden way
Of lighting up a cloudy day.

THERE is a curious disregard to the rights of others exhibited in one way upon the streets, that is almost universal, and its effects are seen in the constant jostling received while trying to make way through the crowd. It is the neglect of the rule to keep to the right of the walk as far as possible, and not zigzag across this way and that, leaving the future course an absolute uncertainty to those coming from the opposite direction. A larger proportion of women break this rule than of men, and perhaps this is one of the reasons why a days' shopping causes such utter weariness, almost to exhaustion. Sometimes three or four will spread out across the walk, and with grenadier aspect, a wont-give-an-inch look, march the length of a square, compelling everybody to dodge one way or the other in order to avoid being run over. If everybody would keep to the right, the "jams and jostles" which are so common upon the street might easily be avoided. Then add to this rule another, to always give a little room instead of seizing all that can be had through superior weight or energy of push, and walking would become far less wearisome.

EVERYBODY knows that sleep which "knits up the raveled sleeve of care." is a necessity, but with a large majority a great many stitches are dropped so that the raveling gets ahead of the knitting. To have the reverse true, sleep should come on naturally and be dreamless. A medical journal says that each successive gradation in sleep is marked by the inclusion of a nervous system, which is for the time being shut off, so to speak, from participating in the general life function of the individual until, when the maximum intensity is attained, nothing is left but the purely animal—one might almost say the vegetative—life. Sleep of this degree of intensity, althouge a perfectly normal process, is not, in health, of long duration. After the lapse of a variable space of time, the systems one by one resume their functions until finally the sum of perceptions brings about the condition of awakening. It would be interesting to know how many individuals in a hundred grown up persons can tell by present experience what that kind of sleep is.

THE truth is that the political, social, and religious atmosphere is in such a state of disturbance as to be a constant nerve irritant. Men and women live as if there could possibly be no to-morrow, and that to pass off the stage without accomplishing exactly so much work and worry, would imperil the interests of future generations. The brain must have periods of perfect rest, and if it is kept constantly excited, natural sleep is hard to be induced.

SPEAKING of sleep, did you ever notice the way it involves the system? The various parts are not affected simultaneously. "The centers governing voluntary movement are the first to be affected, as seen in the nodding of the head and the closure of the eyelids, and the body, if not prevented, tends to assume the position of repose determined by the laws of gravity. The special senses soon follow, but here again they are not abrogated en masse. Sight is the first to go, the stimulus no longer reaching that portion of the cerebrum where it can give rise to a definite sensation, even where the closure of the lids has not shut off external stimuli altogether. Hearing and smell are remarkably persistent, and, except in the deepest sleep, may be said to be only dulled and not extinguished." The slightest unusual sound will arouse some from the deepest slumber, as will also the smell of smoke. This persistent sensibility may be because these senses are not shut off from communication with the outside world as are the eyes.

A SOJOURNER in Paris has been noting the difference between the English and American women and those of the Parisian city. An English woman, she says, is beautiful by nature, or not beautiful, and there is an end to it, but a Parisienne, with far less natural gifts of person, will, by sheer determination, make herself fascinating. She will study to overcome physical defects by the most subtle arts, and to cultivate graces of manner that will more than compensate for the absence of mere beauty of face and form. All Frenchwomen seem to have an innate respect for their persons, a desire which lasts to old age, to refashion themselves in accordance with some ideal marvel of beauty, and to do this they take from all ages and all countries whatever has constituted a leading elegance.

THE readiness with which they seize and appropriate such ideas is seen in the fact that since the pictures of Watteau and the statues of the Louvre have called their attention to the charm of the line of the neck and the brow framed in smooth or waved *bandeaux*, none of them will wear false hair. The same thing is true with regard to the figure. They have learned that in the most beautiful and admired statues and pictures of women, natural curves are retained even though a large waist is produced, and now the corset has dwindled away to a mere supporting waistband. The desire to be attractive is bringing a regard for what will secure bodily health.

SAN FRANCISCO'S pretty women who are given to flirting have a way of mixing up poetical sentiment that, as a writer in the *Chronicle* observes, takes the angel cake. One of these fascinating creatures, who gets great numbers of love letters, was asked what she did with them. Her answer tells the story: "I burn them at once. I have a vase in my room. I have had it for a year or two. When I get a love letter, it does not matter from whom, I light it and throw it into the vase. It burns, and I never disturb the ashes. That jar is half full of ashes now, and heaven knows how many declarations of love are cremated there."

"I Came to You Because You Were Civil."

A merchant went into a bank to open an account. He handed in a heavy certificate of deposit.

"You may like to know, Mr. President, why I open an account with your bank?"

"I suppose you think your money will be safe."

"It was safe enough in the other bank with which I have been dealing. No; I came here because you are civil. I went into my old bank this morning and accidentally laid my hat on the cashier's desk. He looked at me with an air of fifty millions, and said: 'Take your hat off my desk, sir. Now I will hear you.' 'I want nothing to do with you,' I replied. I went to the book-keeper and ordered him to make up my account. I will never cross the threshold of that institution again while that impertinent cashier holds his position."

Three Long Generations.

It seems hardly credible that any one who died in the jubilee year of Queen Victoria's reign should be the grandson of a man who lived for twelve years under Charles II. Yet this was actually the case with the late Captain Maude. His grandfather, Sir Robert Maude, was born in 1673; his father, the first Lord Hawarden, in 1729, and he himself in 1798. Thus three generations have covered 213 years, or an average of 71 years to a generation, and have lived under ten sovereigns. The first Lord Hawarden, having been born, as stated, in 1729, married in 1777 for his third wife a young lady of 18, who lived to be 92 and died in 1851. There were thus 122 years between the birth of the husband and the death of the wife. Such a case is probably unique.

Sudden Changes of Weather are productive of Throat Diseases, Coughs, Colds, etc. There is no more effectual relief in these diseases to be found than in the use of BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Price 25 cts.

Sharp Practice Unprofitable.

Burleigh says, in the teeth of the experience of six thousand years, men argue that sharp practice in trade is profitable. This popular idea is embraced in certain pithy maxims: "Take care of yourself;" "Keep your eyes peeled;" "Have your eye teeth cut;" "Look out for number one;" "If you buy the devil, you must sell him again," etc. With all these fine maxims and this sharp practice, the fact is patent that 95 per cent. of business men fail. Hardly more could go under if all business were transacted on honest principles.

A Half Cent Failed Him.

It was said of a merchant some years ago that a half cent failed him and he did not know it. He was very sharp, very shrewd, and the odd half cent was always in his favor. People saw through his little trick and waited. When the right time came they took reprisals.

Fragrant Sozodont

Hardens and invigorates the gums, purifies and perfumes the breath, cleanses, beautifies and preserves the teeth from youth to old age. Sold by all Druggists.

The Camp Fire.

[Contributions from the old soldiers are earnestly solicited by the editor of the CAMP FIRE. No matter if you cannot write a lengthy history of your lives, for we much prefer short, lively sketches, personal and historical. All communications will be attended to, and no contributor will be overlooked. We do not want anything from the records, as we are supplied with a full set.]

THE SINKING OF THE CUMBERLAND.

Come all you merry sailors and all you herdsmen too,
Come listen to a story that I'll unfold to you,
'Tis all about the Cumberland, that ship so true and brave,
And of her brave and gallant crew who met a watery grave.

'Twas early in the morning, just at the break of day,
The good ship Cumberland at anchor safe did lay,
The man upon the lookout to those below did cry,
"I see something like a housetop to the larboard it does lie."

The captain seized his telescope and gazed far o'er the blue,
And, turning, spoke as follows, to his brave and hearty crew:
"That thing that's floating yonder just like a turtle's back,
Is the infernal rebel steamer they call the Merrimac."

Our decks were closed for action, every gun was shotted true,
On came the Merrimac a-steaming across the watery blue;
On, on she still kept coming till the distance did us part,
When she sent a ball a-humming that stilled the beat of many a heart.

Then to our brave commander this rebel pirate spoke,
"Haul down your flying colors or I'll sink your Yankee boat;"
Our captain's eyes did glisten, his cheeks were white with rage,
And in a voice of thunder to this rebel pirate said:

"My men are brave and loyal, my flag shall ever stand,
And before I strike my colors you may sink us and be d—d."
Then this iron-claded monster drew off some hundred yards or more,
And with her whistle screaming, at our wooden sides she bore.

She struck us right amidships, her ram went crashing through,
And the water came in rushing upon our gallant crew;
In vain we poured our broadsides into her ribs of steel,
But no breach we made in her, no damage did she feel.

Then, turning to his hearty crew, our bold commander said:
"I'll never strike my colors while the vessel rides the wave;
I'll go down with flag a-flying into a watery grave.
But you, my gallant comrades, may seek your lives to save."

They swore they'd never leave him; they manned the guns afresh,
Poured broadside after broadside 'till the waters reached their breasts,
And as she sank far down, far down into the briny deep,
The stars and stripes were flying from the maintop's highest peak.

John Blair, Co. C, 38th O. V. I., asks that some comrade write up the battle of Jonesville. He was wounded a day or so before the battle and has never yet heard an account from one who was there.

In this issue we publish a version of the poem "Sinking of the Cumberland," furnished the CAMP FIRE by Mr. H. Scott Donnelly, Co. 2, 112 Pa. Vet. Vol., Upper St. Clair, Pa. By the way, Mr. Donnelly wants to hear from members of his old regiment through these columns.

J. W. Landerback, 29th Ind. Vet. Vol., Headlee, Ind., writes that he enlisted in 1861 at Logansport, in the 9th Ind., served three months was discharged, re-enlisted for three years in the 29th Ind. Vol. Inf., and at the end of the three years, veteranized in the same regiment. He saw the elephant at Shiloh, Corinth and Chickamauga, receiving at the last place, a wound in the head.

F. Cawncelman, Doylestown, Wis.:—"So the war eagle has followed in the path of his old commander, U. S. Grant. Peace to his ashes! He has been a staunch defender of the Nation and later the best friend we old soldiers ever had in the Senate. So they pass along, great and small. I have been a cripple since the battle of Shiloh, the effect of a gunshot wound received in that fight. I would like to hear from some of my old comrades of the 18th Wis."

A. L. Wright, Co. G., 6th Kan. Vol. Cav., of Maxwell, Colusa county, Cal., writes: As we have no fence rails in sunny California, I will throw on a lump of coal, and while it is burning try to find one of the 6th Kan. Vol. Cav. I have been a reader of the BLADE for many years, and much interested in the CAMP FIRE, but have never seen any letters from any of my regiment. Is it possible that all are dead except myself? And I feel the effect of soldiering very much. If I could raise some of the boys to help me talk, I think we could write some very interesting letters. Our regiment was recruited many times, and mustered out with but few men.

W. F. Backus, Yuma, Col., writes: I served four years in Co. F., 7th Iowa Vet. Vol. Inf. I often think of camp life while out here, holding down a claim in Colorado. I find a good many comrades among the homesteaders and they are all very sorry of John A. Logan's death. He was a friend to the soldiers and as good an officer as we ever had. I belonged to his division, the 15th A. C., and every man was his friend and will mourn his loss. But we find that age does not come single-handed to the soldier, but brings with it the results of our exposure in the Southern swamps.

I was talking with a friend about the beginning of the rebellion, and he said when the first regiment came into Boston on its way to the war, under the command of Col. Jones, he went down to Faneuil Hall to see them. In one of the companies was a tall, raw-boned Yankee. His knapsack was so full and heavy that he ventured to ask what he had in it. "Circulars," was his reply. "I have just got out a patent knife sharpener, and thought I would take some circulars along and scatter them through the South; maybe they'll do some good."—*Springfield Union.*

Crooked-Necked Smith.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—I thought as long as there was nothing said about the army life of any of the 21st boys, you would permit me to come with a splinter to help keep the ball a rolling. I would like to know if any of the boys remember the crooked-necked Smith of Andersonville. Oh yes, I know you know him and remember him well. I mean Smith who used to call the roll at Andersonville, that crooked-necked devil who, when he called the roll and some of the boys who could not walk from starvation and would try to get into line on their hands and feet, would step up to them and kick them in the side as if they were dogs. Yes, you remember Smith, the fellow who came in the prison at the time the stockade washed out and told prisoners that they should get all the axes they could find in the prison and report at the gate as he wanted a lot of well men to work and they would get extra rations. So, of course, there were plenty of men who were so nearly starved that they would do anything to get enough to eat. What surprised me was that men reported for work who honestly could not raise an ax above their heads. The axes were all found and reported to this same devil, Smith. He marched the boys outside the gate, told them to drop the axes and go back into the prison and that was all the extra rations they got. This is only a small part of the meanness of this Democrat. I say Democrat because he himself boasted of being a Democrat. Now boys, what I want to get at is this. I do not know as Smith ever stood guard at Andersonville, or helped murder Col. Ellsworth, but, in keeping with the present administration, I think Smith's cruelty to the prisoners justifies some one in appointing him to some office. Now, if there is any of the boys who knows where Smith is, why let it be known, because Smith has shown himself to be of great notoriety. Come, boys, help find this man Smith. You remember how he gave us hell at Andersonville.—SOLDIER, Co. E, 21st O., Bryan, O.

The Decatur Reunion.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—I have neither rails or pine knots but will just bring a little of the oil of gladness to make a blaze while I introduce myself to the boys. I was well pleased with A. B. Hodges' letter, and glad to hear him speak so well of the reunion at Decatur, but he failed to mention the patriotism with which we were received. It seems that everything was done that could be done to make our visit enjoyable. I heard the same speeches and some of the same long yarns that he did. I would like to shake his hand and join him in saying, "Boys, draw it milder." I helped to put down the rebellion. I was with Gen. Pope at New Madrid Island No. 10, and had my best friend killed at Point Pleasant; was at Corinth, joined in a grand stampede at Coffeeville, run like the old nigger at Colliersville, helped Sturgis in that grand disaster at Guntown, was at Tupelo, Holly Springs, and all around there, but still I know nothing of war when I hear a real soldier talk. At the Decatur reunion about 50 of the 7th Ill. Cav. boys met and organized by electing C. C. Ogrady president and James Van Houtin secretary, and it was agreed on motion of Capt. Fuller that our next reunion should be at St. Louis, at the time of the grand encampment at that place, which I understand will be the 28th of September. It was also agreed that the 6th and 9th Ills. and 2d Iowa calvaries be invited to join us and fight our old battles over around a fatted calf which we are sure the loyal people of St. Louis will have in waiting for us. Now, comrades of the 7th I. C., please correspond with me, give me the names and address of all the boys you can, so we may have a thorough understanding and a good turn-out at our next meeting.—JAMES VANHOUTIN, cor. sec. 7th Ills. Cav., Vermillion, Edgar county, Ills.

That Rebel Conspiracy.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—A flimsy piece of history was published in a certain Southern paper of last week and week before last. Its author styled himself "Trix," and his story would sound all right to some one who knew nothing about it, but I happened to be where I knew pretty nearly all about it. I was a member of Co. G, 17th regiment, V. R. C., when this plot to liberate rebel prisoners was first concocted, and I was guarding them at Camp Morton, Indianapolis, Ind., and just before the plot fell through with, I was taken from prison duty and placed on Gen. Allen P. Hovey's body guard, and did duty at his headquarters until mustered out of service July 7, 1865, and I was one of the boys who arrested Col. Bowles, known as Dr. Bowles, and I helped take Harrison H. Dood and others, and know something about the facts of which "Trix" was trying to write, and know that parties in Louisville, Ky., did not give the plot away, but it was the shrewdness of Oliver P. Morton, Gen. Allen P. Hovey and Gen. Carrington, who did them up in good shape and knocked the wind out of them in the first round. They threatened the lives of Morton, Hovey and Carrington, and I helped to guard those three distinguished gentlemen until those traitors were placed under arrest or run into Canada. Their plot was detected by their sending guns and ammunition to Dood and others as Sunday-school books. Had it not been for their boycotting plan on O. P. Morton, which they would have done, they might have done more mischief than they did. They were like the hissing goose. There was too much wind for good work.—RACKETTY JACK.

Our First Battle.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—I never shall forget the first engagement in which we were initiated in the horrors of war. We left Cleveland (the 177th O. V. I.) with the liveliest imaginations of jolly good times and a soft thing guarding some railroad or frontier post, and, when going into winter quarters at Tullahoma, Tenn., our fondest anticipations were realized until "Old Forrest" and his legions routed us out, and we skipped over to Murfreesboro, strewing our nice winter blankets and surplus overcoats along the road to suffer for it when the winter storms of sleet and snow came, making us wonder if this was indeed the "Sunny South" we had come to. In our company (B) was a young fellow who gave his name as "Francis Adams Allen," of Akron—"his mother's second best son"—as fine-looking and well-drilled a soldier as ever wore the blue. I think at the beginning of the war that he had served in the navy—anyhow, he was the life of Co. B. In the thickest of the fight or in the camp, he always kept the boys in a roar of laughter with his jests and comic actions. When in battle, amid the roar of artillery, grape and canister flying thick as hail all around us, you would see Francis Adams Allen trying to cover his form by standing edge-wise on the lee side of a sapling, not thicker than a hand-spike; or when ordered to lie down to protect a battery, which was in front of us, belching forth its iron hail at the Johnnies, he would commence digging a hole in the leaves and soft dirt, and covering up his head and shoulders, all the time telling his comrades to "keep a stiff upper lip," "be brave," "stand up like a man," etc. Pshaw! I almost forgot what I was going to write about. Well, I wish you to become acquainted with the hero of several little episodes which I shall relate to the CAMP FIRE, if the editor will admit me with this stick of wood. I was going to tell you of our first engagement which was at Murfreesboro, Tenn. I think that the 16th Kentucky, the 8th Michigan, and 7th Tennessee, and probably others, of whom I do not now recollect, were engaged with us at "Wilkinson's Pike," about a mile and a half from the old battle ground of "Stone river." We started in the morning on the skirmish line from old Fortress Rosencrans, followed the Johnnies for about ten miles through the woods, across the fields, and from behind trees and rocks. We thought we were as brave soldiers as ever fired a gun, fought desperately, and yelled like Indians, till our throats were all raw, and we could hardly whisper. Soon came the tug of war, where Yankee had to meet Johnny behind breast works; where shot and shell flew thick and fast; where dead men lay in heaps all over the ripe cotton fields, where the 16th Kentucky and 8th Michigan left many a brave soldier biting the dust. We had marched and fought (bravely, we thought,) lost one man in Co. B, (not mortally, but a close call—struck with a minnie ball on the breast-buckle,) when we were ordered to form in line, and prepare to charge two small batteries of artillery which were playing on us across an open field and into a thicket of tall trees, among which the shell screamed terribly to boys who had but two months before came from the harvest fields and workshops of Ohio. On the shells came, thicker and faster (as our batteries replied,) and it seemed that the very heavens above us were full of the screaming monsters which reached down closer and closer, until we could almost feel them raise our scalp locks, as we jerked down our heads to dodge them, and the cold chills would chase each other up and down our backs until we were fearful that all our best bosom friends had deserted us, as Francis Adams Allen would say, as he carefully and tenderly picked off a "grayback" from the collar of Capt. Rogers, and deposited him within the folds of his bosom. One shell came tearing through the treetops directly over our heads, striking the ground and bursting about ten rods distant behind us, tearing up the ground and scattering cotton pods and mud in every direction. Then came another and another, and closer still, while the musketry filled the air with smoke and bullets, as line after line charged across the cottonfield. For twenty minutes we stood waiting for the command "forward," our faces white, our hair on end, and our knees knocking together, expecting the next shot or shell would snuff us out of existence, or leave us a mangled wreck on the battlefield. I never recall this first experience without a shudder and a feeling that may never be repeated — those twenty minutes of horror, of hell all around you, of standing still to be shot down, or worse still, expecting to be, and not one chance of returning a shot. At last our chance came and on we went, tramping down the cotton-balls, across a little valley and entering the wood, climbing the fence, stumbling over logs and trying to keep in line till the shouts of victory came ringing through the woods; that we had met the enemy and they were ours, at least some 200 of them, and then came the retreat. The battle was over. The sun was sinking behind the cedar trees, and the first battle we witnessed was over, and some ambulances were picking up the dead and wounded. I remember the first wounded man I saw. He wore a brown suit, was lying near a large tree resting his head on the moss, covering the roots. He asked for a drink, when a dozen canteens seemed to be offered him. Do any of the CAMP FIRE readers remember this battle?—J. W. TOWLE, Defiance, 177th O. V. I.

Stealing Tobacco.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—I would like to hear from some of those New York cavalrymen who were laid up for five months before Shawnee Town in the fall of '63, with three months' pay back, out of money and out of tobacco. I was but 12 years old at the time. An old reb by the name of Logston had a large tobacco barn two miles from the line, and I got a rope and carried two loads of tobacco to the camp. It was the darkest night I ever saw, and when I was on my way back I was halted by the picket, who had just been transferred to that point. I was scared half to death and expected to be punished, as I had seen one soldier compelled to eat raw chicken for an offense. But the picket was a lover of the weed, and filling his pockets, which were large as meal sacks, he passed me in.—J. W. DOUGHTY, Clinton, Wash. Ter.

A Knapsack Filled With Hardtack.

Joseph Hudges, Co. B, 19th Ia., Fairfield, Ia., says: "As I was a soldier in the Union army and a subscriber of the BLADE I think I have a right to help punch up the fire. I went in the army August '62, and came out August '65. I was taken prisoner at Sterling Farm, La., was sent to Tyler, Texas, and kept there for ten months. During that time I never slept under or on a blanket. So you see I know something about the horrors of prison life."

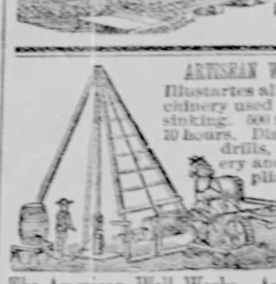
Information Wanted.

☞ Requests of this sort will be inserted in this department at the rate of 50 cents for three lines one insertion. It is impossible to insert them free.

Wanted—The address of James Townsend and Silas Hester. They came west from Illinois. Address box 729, Harper, Kansas. Parties made good as to postage.

Wanted—The present address of Lewis Vantyne, 2d lieutenant, of company B, 10th Illinois infantry, by John DeSautos, Collyer, Trego county, Kans.

WELL MAKING. PROSPECTING. DOES IT PAY. Free catalogue tells what customers say: This is the Great "Ohio" Well Drilling and Prospecting Machine. Drills all kinds earth and rock and pump cuttings to surface at each stroke!—Tests the water without taking out tools. Drives tubing or enlarges hole below it. Runs with wonderful ease, and drops tools 70 or 80 times a minute! Horse or steam power used. We also make machines and tools for boring large wells. LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.


ARTESIAN WELL ENCYCLOPEDIA. Illustrates all the tools and machinery used in the art of Well-sinking. 800 feet has been sunk in 10 hours. Diamond pointed Rock drills, Prospecting Machinery and all manner of appliances for pumping Artesian Wells. We are the largest manufacturers in this line. Book free, 25 cents for mailing. The American Well Works, Aurora, Ill., U. S. A.

A STRANGE ROMANCE.

How a Doctor Popped the Question When He Did Not Know It.

Dr. Hardin, as his name shall be for this occasion (now dead), had but lately arrived in Americus, Ga., from Savannah, says the Atlanta *Constitution.* Being a gentleman of polished address he soon found admission into the best circles of society, and at once became indispensable at all social gatherings. With the ladies he was a prime favorite. With one in particular he formed a close friendship, for it developed that he had fought in the trenches with her brother, and it was into his arms that the wounded man fell when he was staggered by the bullet which caused his death.

One day Miss Julia, with her widowed mother, went out on that most important duty in a woman's life—the purchase of a bridal trousseau. Society had pretty well guessed the course of affairs. Congratulations poured in upon the young lady, all of which she accepted with becoming modesty. The groom expectant, however, acted mysteriously. He never made reference to the happy affair with which his name was linked. When a friend congratulated him he looked puzzled, but offered no invitation to proceed.

Thus weeks passed until the date popularly supposed to have been set for the nuptials had gone by. The doctor moved about the city in his usual unconcern. The young lady held her grief and disappointment sacred, and ventured no word of censure or complaint. In fact, the mystery became so great that the question as to whether the couple had ever been engaged or not became one of violent local agitation.

The soldier friends of the young lady's brother, feeling that she was without male protection, determined that she should not be imposed upon. They met, to the number of a dozen, late one evening by the cotton warehouse of Harold & Johnson, and agreed to call on the doctor and get an explanation. They reached his room, and were told that he had gone out not five minutes before for a walk and would not be back until after midnight. In order to fill in the time until that hour the party went to Miss Julia's house to consult her about the matter. They were surprised to find the doctor there, while near him sat the young lady in tears.

One of the men, maddened at the doctor's icy indifference, rushed over to him, grasping him by the shoulder, shook him violently. The doctor yawned deeply. He arose and rubbed his eyes, and looking around him in the utmost bewilderment, said:

"How came I here? This is so very strange. I went to bed in my room at 8 o'clock, and thought until this moment that I was still there."

He was a somnambulist.

In the talk which followed the whole matter was made plain. After having visited Miss Julia twice, he began coming at 9 o'clock, when he was not expected. His manner was somewhat stiff and formal, but he pressed his suit with perseverance. He would never make the remotest reference to any other subject. He never thought of leaving until a few minutes before 1 in the morning. His late hour in coming, his late hour in leaving, always seemed strange; but, as his behavior was always most circumspect, it was not thought of after the first few nights. Thus he proposed, was accepted, had the day appointed, and passed it over. In his waking hours he had no recollection whatever of the events of the night before.

After the matter had been thus made plain the doctor said:

"Now, Miss Julia, since all this has transpired in my sleep, I may as well tell you that your image has been impressed upon my heart all along. Will you consent again to my proposal?"

It was too plain that no opposition existed there. Soon the license was procured, the minister called in, and the happy pair were made one.

But one chapter more remains to be told. When the yellow fever broke out in Savannah with such virulence about ten years ago, Dr. Hardin was one of the most zealous in waiting upon the sick in that city. He never refused the call of duty. At last, he, too, succumbed to the dread destroyer, and he now sleeps with the silent majority.

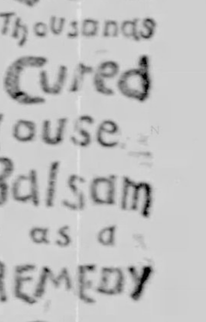
—Mr. Chas. F. Powell, postmaster, Terre Haute, O., writes that two of his very finest chickens were recently affected with roup. He saturated a piece of bread half an inch square with St. Jacobs Oil and fed it to them. Next day he examined them and there was no trace of the disease remaining.

Tolerably Deep Frost.

A well at Yakutsk, in Siberia, has been a standing puzzle to scientists for many years. It was begun in 1828, but given up at 30 feet because it was still in frozen earth. Then the Russian Academy of Sciences continued for some months the work of deepening the well, but stopped when it had reached to the extent of some 382 feet, when the ground was still frozen as hard as a rock. In 1844 the academy had the temperature of the excavation carefully taken at various depths, and from the data thus obtained the ground was estimated to be frozen to a depth of 612 feet. As external cold could not freeze the earth to such a depth, even in Siberia, geologists have concluded that the well has penetrated a frozen formation of the glacier period, which has never thawed out.

Heroic Herrings.

No teacher who does not try it can know how easy it is for children to use words they do not understand. We were in a school the other day where a pupil spelled "heroine." "Write it in a sentence," said the superintendent, with whom we were going the rounds. "I went heroine and caught many," wrote the child, who knows more of herrings than of heroine.

For 25 YEARS ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM has been the favorite REMEDY for THROAT & LUNG DISEASES Thousands have been Cured and in every House

Allens Lung Balsam should be used as a STANDARD REMEDY for COLDS COUGHS CROUP Whooping Cough and Consumption
Price 25¢ 50¢ & $1.00 per bottle
All DRUGGISTS sell
J. N. HARRIS & CO. Lim'd Prop's Cincinnati.

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must b given in all cases, but, when specially requested, they will not be published.
2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.
3. Communications for this department MUST be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the "next issue." The Question Bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.
4. This department is not intended to settle party disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to DEMAND a reply. Do not request an answer by mail.
5. No question will receive the SLIGHTEST attention unless the first and third rules above are STRICTLY complied with.

The Village Blacksmith and His Four Boys.

M. G., Toledo, O., writes from memory this song, requested by J. E. G., of Creston, Ill., and asks that some one furnish the copy of "The Dream of the Indian Warrior:"

With head erect and lips compressed,
He throws his hammer by,
The purpose of his manly breast
Is now to do or die.

He seeks the camp—"put down my name;
My boys will mind the shop;
If traitors want my heart's best blood,
I'll sell it drop for drop.

"But here is my oldest boy, I see;
My son, what would you do?"
"Father, my brother may drive the trade,
I have come to fight with you."

"God bless him! well, put down his name,
I cannot send him home;
But here's my other boy, I see;
My son, what made you come?"

"Father, I cannot work alone,
The shop may go to grass;
I have come to fight for the good old flag—
Stand off, here, let me pass."

"Well, put him down—he's a noble boy—
I have two that are younger still;
They will drive the plow on the flourishing farm
And work with a right good will.

"But, my God! here comes one of them!
My son, you must not go."
"Father, when traitors are marching on,
I cannot plow or sow."

"Well, thank God! I have one left yet,
He will plow and sow what he can,
But he's only a boy, and can never do
The work of a full-grown man."

With a proud, full heart the blacksmith turned
And walked to the other side,
For he felt a weakness he almost spurned,
And a tear he fain would hide.

And they told him then that his youngest son
Was putting his name to the roll.
"It must not be," said the brave old man;
"No, no; he was the light of my soul."

But the lad came up, with a beaming face
That bore neither fears nor cares,
Saying, "Father, say nothing, my name is down—
I have let out the farm on shares."

And now they have marched to the tented field,
And when the wild battle shall come,
They will strike a full blow for the stars and the stripes,
For God, and their country and home.

Homes in Kansas.

ED. Q. B.:—For years past it has been supposed that a large body of land laying 265 miles west of Kansas City, commonly known as "The Plaines," was worthless except for range. But in the past year the settlers have tried cultivating the soil, and have found it to be the best and most productive soil in the state of Kansas. The country in which for years past you could see nothing but herds of buffalo; where nothing but the howl of the hungry cyote could be heard, now you can see farm houses and fields of small grain of all kinds. Now you can hear nothing but the ring of business. Crops that have been attended to have raised from 20 to 40 bushels of corn to the acre. Now, there are hundreds of your readers that are homeless or living on rented homes, when they can get homesteads or cheap land in this country, which is the most beautiful landscape I ever looked upon. Such parties will never regret the day they came to Oakly, St. John county, Kan., and buy or locate on government land.—S. M. F.

Paraffine.

J. B. N., Washington, D. C.:

1. What is paraffine, how is it prepared, and what are its uses? 2. Can a glass jar be made so all the air can be pumped out and then sealed, remaining air-tight for, say, six months?

1. It was first discovered by Reichenbach in 1830, among the products of distillation of wood; but it has since been produced by the distillation of many organic substances, such as resins, bituminous shales, peat and boghead coal, and has been found ready formed in some varieties of petroleum, in the mineral ozokerite, in bitumen or earth wax. Various methods are employed for the preparation of paraffine, depending upon whether it is a direct or indirect product. Crude petroleum is distilled until 25 per cent. has gone over; the remaining portion is caught in tanks surrounded by ice or refrigerating mixtures, and the paraffine cake condensed by the cold. Enormous quantities of paraffine are made from ozokerite, which is a yellow vegetable wax, found in Austria, Moldavia, the Caucasus, and near the Caspian sea. In its natural state it will melt rapidly, but it requires to be wrapped around a wick before it will burn. In the manufacture, 300 pounds of ozokerite are subjected at a time to fractional distillation in an iron still, provided with coolers and condensers; the yield is 8 per cent. of oil, and 60 per cent. of paraffine. The oil is reserved for illuminating purposes. A portion of the light oil, which boils below 212 degrees, is used in refining paraffine. The crude paraffine contains an oil which is removed under a hydraulic press and distilled to save adhering paraffine and for other purposes. The press cakes are melted and treated with sulphuric acid, the acid is neutralized with lime, and the paraffine distilled off. The product is again pressed, melted with the light oil mentioned above, and once more pressed. The final result is a perfectly white, transparent, hard substance, ready for the manufacture of candles. Pure paraffine is insoluble in water, but readily soluble in warm alcohol, ether, oil of turpentine, olive oil, benzole, chloroform, and carbon disulphide. It is indifferent to the most powerful acids and alkalies, and can be distilled unchanged with strong oil of vitriol. It readily combines in all proportions with wax, stearine, palmitine, and resin. When required for candles, its melting point is raised by fusing it with stearine, wax, or spermaceti.

Besides the consumption of paraffine in the manufacture of candles, its application in the arts is extensive. Meat several times immersed in a bath of melted paraffine will keep for a long time; and when wanted, it is only necessary to melt off the adhering film to prepare it for cooking. Further uses of paraffine are for stoppers to acid bottles, to coat paper for photographic uses, as a lubricator, as burning oil, to coat pills, to refine alcohol and spirits, for the preservation of timber, to preserve fruit, for oil baths of constant temperature, to prevent the oxidation of metals, to render fabrics water-proof, in the manufacture of matches, as a disinfecting agent, and as a varnish for leather. In some forms of the galvanic battery, paraffine is introduced to prevent the evaporation of the liquid, and paraffine insulators are employed on telegraph lines. In medicine the preservation and protecting properties of paraffine are brought into frequent requisition. 2. Think it can be done.

Haiti and San Domingo.

C. H. M., Rays, O.:

1. When did the inhabitants of the Island of Haiti or San Domingo become independent? 2. What kind of government have they? Is there any alliance between the two republics? If so state particulars.

1. The republic of Haiti was proclaimed June 14, 1867. The republic of San Domingo, founded in 1844, is governed under a constitution bearing date November 18, 1884, re-proclaimed, with changes, November 14, 1865, (after a revolution which expelled the troops of Spain, who held possession of the country for the two previous years) and in 1879-80-81. 2. By the constitution of Haiti, the legislative power rests in a national assembly, divided into two chambers, respectively called the Senate and the House of Commons. The latter is elected by the direct vote of all male citizens engaged in some occupation, for the term of three years; while the members of the Senate (30 in number) are nominated for six years by the House of Commons from a list presented by the electoral colleges; one-third retire every two years. The executive power is in the hands of a president, who according to the constitution, must be elected by the people, but in recent years has generally been chosen by the united Senate and House of Commons, and in some instances by the troops. The nominal office of the president is four years; however, it is generally cut short by insurrections. The area of Haiti embraces the western portion of the island of Haiti, estimated at 10,204 English square miles. A census of the population does not exist; the inhabitants, nine-tenths of whom are negroes and the rest mulattoes, with very few of European descent, are calculated to number about 57,000. The capital of the republic is Port-au-Prince, with 35,000 inhabitants, situated on a large bay, and possessed of an excellent harbor.

The republic of San Domingo embraces the eastern division of the island of Haiti. The area is estimated at 18,045 English square miles, with a population estimated at 400,000, or about 20 to the square mile. By the terms of the constitution the legislative power of the republic is vested in a National Congress of 18 deputies. The members are chosen by direct vote, with restrictive suffrage, in the ratio of two for each district, for the term of two years. But the powers of the National Congress only embrace the general affairs of the republic; and the individual states, five in number, have separate legislatures. The executive of the republic is vested in a President, chosen in indirect election for the term of two years. Constant insurrections have allowed very few Presidents to serve the full term of office, but of late the country has become comparatively quiet. The population, like that of the neighboring Haiti, is composed mainly of negroes and mulattoes, but the whites, or European-descended inhabitants, are comparatively numerous. The capital of the republic is the City of San Domingo, founded 1494, at the mouth of the river Ozama, with about 15,000 inhabitants. The country is said to be making rapid progress.

The Shakers.

Sub., Clifton, O.:

What is the origin of the sect of people called Shakers? Please give some of their customs. How many of them are in the United States?

They originated in England about the year 1770. They were at first an offshoot from the Friends or Quakers, but in their theological ideas, as well as in their practice of celibate life, and in community of goods, they now differ entirely from the Friends. In 1747 some members of the society of Friends near Manchester, England, formed a distinct association, of which James and Jane Wardly were the leaders. Of this society the parents of Ann Lee were members, and in 1758 she became one of its adherents. For several years this little company were only remarkable for greatrr physical manifestations of their spiritual illumination than most of the assemblies of Quakers, such as dancing, shouting, trembling, etc. These manifestations excited the hostility of the populace, they were charged with violating the Sabbath, and several of the members were fined and imprisoned.

In 1770 Ann Lee professed to have received, by a special manifestation of divine light, those revelations in virtue of which her followers have ever since given her the name of Mother Ann, and have regarded her as a person inspired by the Christ of the female order, as Jesus was inspired by the Christ of the male order. Christ is applied by them, as a generic term, to the highest or innermost sphere, exterior to the deific sphere, called in the Scriptures eternity—"the high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity."

In 1774, under authority of a revelation to Mother Ann, ten of the more prominent members of the society, including Ann Lee, emigrated to America, and eight of them subsequently settled near Albany, N. Y. Here they remained, without any considerable accession to their numbers, for nearly four years; but before Mother Ann's death, in 1784, the number of adherents to her doctrine had increased to quite a number.

In 1805 missionaries visited Ohio and Kentucky, and founded four societies in Ohio—Union Village, Watervliet, White Water, and North Union—and two in Kentucky—Pleasant Hill and South Union. A large house, divided through the middle by wide halls, and capable of accommodating from 30 to 150 inmates, is erected for each family, the male members occupying one end, and the females the other. The property is owned by each family as a community. They have a school house for the children they adopt or who are brought in by their parents, and a meeting-house or hall. There is usually an address by one of the elders, after which they sing a hymn; then they form in circles around a band of singers, to whose music they "go forth in the dances of them that make merry." They have a ministry composed of two brethren and two sisters, who have the oversight of from one to four societies; also each family in every society has four elders, two brethren and two sisters, who have charge of the family. The temporalities of each family are cared for by two deaconesses. There are three classes of members: 1. The novitiates, who, receiving the doctrines of the Shakers, still prefer to reside with their own families, and manage their own temporal concerns, for a time. 2. The junior class, members of the community, but who have not relinquished their property to the society. 3. The senior class, who voluntarily and deliberately consecrate themselves and all their property to the society, never to be reclaimed by them or ther legal heirs. All who retain their connection with the community are amply provided for, in health, sickness and old age.

The Shakers hold that the revelation of God is progressive; that in the first or antediluvian period of human history, God was known only as a Great Spirit; that in the second or Jewish period, he was revealed as the Jehovah, he, she, or a dual being, male and female, the "I am that I am;" that Jesus, in the third cycle, made God known as Father, and that in the last cycle, commencing with 1770, "God is revealed in the character of Mother, an eternal Mother, the bearing Spirit of all the creation of God." Among the doctrines of the new revelation are the immortality of the soul, which Moses never taught, and the resurrection of the soul. All who marry they term "the children of this world." They do not condemn them for living in the marriage relation, provided they confine its use simply to the purpose of procreation. The doctrines of non-resistance, non-participation in any earthly government, and the necessity of a life of celibacy and virgin purity to a perfect Christianity, they regard as having been communicated to Jesus by a Christ-spirit; and, though neglected by the church in the past, of prime obligation to the true believer. The second appearing of the Christ, "without sin unto salvation," they believe to have taken place through Mother Ann Lee, in 1770. This second appearing of Christ they hold to be the true resurrection state, and repudiate a physical resurrection as repugnant to science, reason, and Scripture. As they recognize four cycles of human religious progress, so they believe there are heavens and hells to each cycle, which are still places of probation. The fourth heaven is now forming; in it Jesus and Mother Ann reside, and to it will all those go who have resisted temptation until all their evil propensities and lusts are destroyed, and the life of the generative natural man is dead in them, for such are born of God and cannot sin. No one but Jesus had ever attained to this previous to the second appearing of Christ in Ann Lee. This fourth heaven is for true believers, and the fourth hell for the finally impenitent, and all other hells and heavens will finally be destroyed.

It is worthy of note that they are the only people on this continent, if not in the world, who have maintained successfully for a century a system of living, one of the fundamental principles of which is a community of property. The Shakers are spiritualists in a practical sense, and hold Swedenborg as the angel of spiritualism mentioned in the 18th chapter of Revelation. He is their John Baptists. The Shakers eat no pork. In 1880 the Shakers had 18 churches, 68 ministers, and 2,400 members. We have answered this question at length, because there are other inquiries on the same subject.

Cold Friday.

ED. Q. B.:—In answer to J. W. R., Trenton, O., in the BLADE of December 9, I will state that February 7, 1807, was known and is still preserved in tradition as "Cold Friday," and served as a landmark for many other events which occurred about the same time.

Like many blizzards of the present period, it came on very suddenly. On the evening of the 6th the weather was mild, and rain began to fall as night set in. In a few hours the rain changed to snow, which fell to the depth of six inches, after which a hurricane began to sweep over the face of the country. As the night advanced the cold increased, and the next morning the trees in the forest were cracking like the reports of guns, and everything was bound in fetters of ice. There was no thermometer to register the cold, but the day comes to us through tradition as "Cold Friday." The writer distinctly remembers, in his younger days, of several persons who were grown when this event occurred, and hearing them speak of its incidents, particularly of a man in Woodford county, Ky., who went to mill in his sleigh, and when the sleigh returned he was found in it, frozen to death. J. T. H., Otto, Ind.

A Lost Boy.

J. A. Zellers, of Liverpool, Pa., requests the Bureau to publish the following:

A boy, who gives his name as John Mitchell, his father's name as Thomas A. Mitchell, and his age as 12 years, came to this place in search of his parents. He says that his parents formerly lived at a Liverpool. In April, 1886, a Jew, named Michael Kohn, who has a store at New Straitsville, Ohio, and knew his father, came to their house and employed the boy to assist him in his store. He took the boy along with him, and kept him about six months, when he discharged him. The boy says the last time he heard from his father he said he would move to Sunbury. Now the question is, what Sunbury? The boy is of good size for his age, stout, fair skin, light hair and eyes, pleasant disposition, well-behaved and mannerly.

Miscellaneous.

A. P., Evanston, Wy. Ter.:

Has there ever been a President of the United States who was a Catholic?

No.

Sub., Colfax, Mo.:

Please publish in the Question Bureau a recipe for coloring fur black.

Cannot find any such recipe.

L. L. P., (of Michigan), writes from Summertown, Tenn., that descriptions of that country, recently appearing in the BLADE, were written by real estate agents, and were gross exaggerations in reference to crops, but true as to pure water and general healthfulness.

C. M. M., (no postoffice):

How are the soldiers' homes run, and especially the one at Dayton?

The homes are supported by the United States government. The governor of each home is appointed by the secretary of War, we think.

F. L. D., Hamilton, Ark.: The estimated cost to the United States of the Revolutionary war was $135,193,703; of the war of 1812 with Great Britain, $107,159,000; of the Mexican war, $100,000,000; of the civil war (including all expenses growing out of the war), $6,189,929,909.

R. S., Waterloo, Ind.:

Please give the number of all the secret societies in the United States and their names, if not too many; but I think they are legion.

Count the hairs on your head—if you are young—and multiply by fifty. That is about as near as the Bureau can get at it.

E. W., Hot Springs, Dak.:

1. Has the Presidential succession bill been passed by both houses and become a law? 2. Please give abstract of the bill.

1. Yes. 2. Has been given a number of times. The succession runs through the cabinet, beginning with the secretary of state.

Reader, Anoka, Minn.:

1. Please give complete and concise rules for playing chess. 2. The name and author of a standard text-book on architecture.

1. It would take entirely too much space. Write to Brown, Eager & Hull, Toledo, O., for book instructions. 2. The same firm will furnish text-books.

L. H., Silverton, Col.:

Has the Indian territory a capital at large? If so, what is it?

No. Tallequah is the capital of the Cherokee Nation; Tishemingo, the capital of the Chickasaws; Armstrong Academy, the capital of the Choctaws; Okmulkee, the capital of the Creeks; We-wo-ka, the capital of the Seminoles.

S. G. R., St. Paul, Minn.: The occupations of the members of the present Congress (49th) are given as follows: Lawyers, 302; merchants, 22; journalists, 10; bankers, 9; railroad presidents and agents, 5; farmers and planters, 21; physicians, 8; manufacturers, 18; engineer, 1; professional politicians, 4; miners, 2; clergymen, 2; surveyor, 1; mechanic, 1; builder and contractor, 1.

About a dozen readers have been inquiring of late about John W. Mackey. The gentleman has a residence in Virginia City, Nev., and in San Francisco, Cal. His wealth is largely in mines, the shares of which greatly fluctuate in value, but the statement has been made that he has somewhere between $100,000,000 and $150,000,000 with which to keep "the wolf from the door."

J. F. B., Bowling Green, Mo.:

Do you know of any kind of varnish or polish to put on magnesia lime stone rock to keep the action of the weather from chipping or scaling it off after being dressed or polished?

Copper of salts is recommended as being the best preservatives of stone in a damp climate. This is, without doubt, true for granite, but its efficiency for sandstone is questionable.

W. W. R., Brock, Pa.:

Please give recipe for making good mucilage.

Good mucilage for household purposes may be made by mixing three ounces gum-arabic and three ounces distilled vinegar with one ounce white sugar. Instead of the distilled vinegar, one part acetic acid and five parts water may be substituted. Sulphate of quinine will prevent mould in mucilage.

Sub., Reno, Ill.:

1. Can a single lady file on a homestead, get married, and then prove up? 2. If she can, will it be necessary for her to reside on the land after marriage?

1-2. Such questions should be addressed to the officials of the land office of the district where the land is situated. The Bureau could only give an opinion, while their answers would be conclusive.

C. V. T., Oakwood, O.:

In our county (Paulding) every one who owns a dog is taxed $1. Is it so in all the counties of Ohio? Is the tax lawful?

When a dog is returned for taxation the tax is $1; then if the dog is maliciously killed damages may be recovered. The "dog crop" is a big item in Ohio. The total number reported is 160,018; number of sheep killed last year by dogs, 28,146; value, $85,590; number of sheep injured by dogs, 18,807; value, $33,039. The dog tax goes to the sheep fund.

R. N. S., Worcester, Mo., writes: "I saw an inquiry some time ago about a plant called loco. It grows in the western country chiefly; it is a small plant, growing about a foot in diameter; it has a long, slender blade, with small leaves on it, and resembles fern, only the leaf is larger and the entire plant looks milky white, somewhat resembling frost; when eaten by cattle it causes them to go blind and finally to lose their senses, and if eaten in large quantities causes death. It is relished by cattle, and where they can get it they will eat nothing else."

Reader, Canton, Kan.:

1. Tell how to get rid of gophers or ground squirrels. 2. Is "No Man's Land" open for settlement? 3. Would you advise a young man with a small capital to go to Texas or some other place to go into the cattle business?

1. A few pailfuls of water will commonly drown out the prairie squirrel. The gopher should be baited with traps and poisons on all possible occasions. Phosphorous and strychnine seem to be the most successful. 2. No. 3. The Bureau cannot undertake to advise men seeking a new location, a wife, or occupations in life.

H. C. W., Chaseburg, Wis.: The following is an analysis of the popular vote for President in 1864: Northern Democratic vote, 3,194,832; Southern Democratic vote, 1,716,143; Northern Republican vote, 3,589,050; Southern Republican vote, 1,255,966; Republican vote in Republican states, 2,599,331; Republican vote in Democratic states, 2,246,091; Democratic vote in Democratic states, 2,719,098; Democratic vote in Republican states, 2,191,777; St. John vote in Republican states, 99,261; St. John vote in Democratic states, 52,548; Butler vote in Republican states, 93,327; Butler vote in Democratic states, 40,500.

W., Hulett, W. T.:

1. Please give most successful method of transplanting forest pines from their native hillsides to the lawn. 2. Into what article of use may native gypsum be worked?

1. Pines are usually propagatd from seeds, which should always be kept in the cones until sown. Young pines are very delicate the first year, and need shading and protection from extensive moisture. Pines which have been raised in a nursery may be removed with as much certainty as other trees, provided their rootes are properly packed; if the resinous sap in the roots is once allowed to dry, no care can save the tree. 2. In the formation of plaster casts, cement, etc., but the principal consumption is as a fertilizer for soils.

T. M., Chama, N. Mex.:

1. At what age can a boy join the American navy? 2. And to whom will he have to apply?

1.-2. To obtain admission to the United States naval academy at Annapolis the applicant must be from 14 to 18 years of age. The number of appointments is limited to 25 each year, named by the secretary of the navy, after competitive examinations. There are allowed in the academy one naval cadet for every member or delegate to the House of Representatives, appointed at his nomination, one for the District of Columbia, and ten appointed at large by the President. Write to your delegate, Antonio Joseph, at Ojo Caliente, or have some one apply to the President in your behalf. This answer (with the exception of writing to the delegate portion) will do for a dozen other inquiries on this subject.

H. K., Oakland, Oregon:

When a newspaper or publishing firm buys any production of an author and has it copyrighted and publishes it, does this debar the author from selling the production to any other person or firm for publication?

Every applicant for a copyright must state distinctly whether right is claimed as author, designer, or proprietor. Each copyright secures the exclusive right of publishing the book or article copyrighted for the term of 28 years. Six months before the end of that time, the author, or his widow or children, may secure a renewal, for the further term of 14 years. Any copyright is assignable in law by any instrument of writing, but such assignment must be recorded in the office of the librarian of Congress within 60 days from its date. The fee for this record and certificate is $1.

J. S. M., (no postoffice):

1. Are the rights of unmarried men so much better than married men that they can go where there is government land, take up 160 acres, not live on it, and still hold it, while married men must live on it? 2. When did South America gain her independence from the mother country?

1. Do not understand that unmarried men enjoy any special privileges, except in the case of ex-soldiers. If you have any complaints to make, write to the secretary of the interior, Washington, D. C. 2. The battle of Ayacucho was fought in Peru, December 9, 1824, between a Spanish force of 9,310, under Gen. Laserna, and a patriot force of 5,780, under Gen. Sucre. The former were totally routed. This was the decisive battle in all the contests of South American republics with Spain, and virtually secured them their independence.

A. G., Brownstown, Ill.:

I wish to know why zero should have been placed at 32 degrees below freezing point (or nothing)?

Fahrenheit, whose thermometer scale is the one generally used in this country, took 180 degrees, which is half a great circle, for the difference between the freezing and boiling points of water. After he had made a thermometer scaled in this way, the greatest degree of artificial cold he could produce was 32 of these degrees lower than freezing. He jumped to the conclusion that this was the greatest possible degree of cold, and hence marked it zero; the freezing-point of water was then 32°, and the boiling point 180 degrees more, or 212°. Efforts have been made for nearly a century, by scientific men, to introduce the centigrade scale, in which the freezing point of water is marked zero, and the boiling point 100°, but without success.

Osage Mission, Kan.:

Please give directions for bronzing and blueing gun barrels.

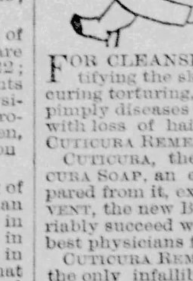
To blue gun barrels, apply nitric acid and let it eat into the iron a little; then the latter will be covered with a thin film of oxide; clean the barrel, oil and burnish. The gun barrel to be browned must be first polished and then rubbed with whiting to remove all oily matter. Its two ends should be stopped with wooden rods, which serve as handles, and the touch-hole filled with wax. Then rub on a solution made of equal parts of butter of antimony and sweet oil, with a linen rag or sponge till the whole surface is equally moistened. Let it reman till the next day, then rub it off with a stiff brush. The liquid may be again applied until a proper color is produced. When this is the case, wash in pearlash water, and afterwards in clean water, and then polish, either with the burnisher or with bees' wax; or apply a coat of shellac varnish, made by dissolving one ounce of shellac and one or two drachms of dragon's blood in a quart of alcohol, and filtering the solution through blotting paper into a bottle, which must be kept closely corked. This varnish, being laid on the barrel, and become perfectly dry, must be rubbed with a burnisher to render it smooth and glossy.

G. S., Lockport, N. Y.:

1. How did the act of habeas corpus originate? 2. Please tell the many readers of the BLADE why it says in the constitution that the privilege of habeas corpus shall not be suspended unless in cases of rebellion, etc. 3. How did the phrase originate, "carry the war into Africa?"

1-2. When all writs were in Latin, the characterizing words of this writ were *ut habeas corpus*, and the name has long survived the use of these words in the writ. It has been used for a variety of purposes from the remotest time. English kings, judges, and sheriffs evaded the writ, until at length, in 1679, what is now always understood as the habeas corpus act was enacted. The English statute has been copied in the United States without essential change, the variations from it being only such as would, in the opinion of the various legislators, make its provisions more stringent, and the security it gives to liberty more certain and available. Of course in case of rebellion, the military law takes the place of civil law, and no attention would be paid to the writ, for obvious reasons. 3. From the wars between the Carthaginians and the Sicilian Greeks—311 to 301 B. C.—when Agathocles carried the war into Africa, and attacked Carthage itself.

Miss Cauldwell, of Washington, who recently gave $300,000 to found a Roman Catholic university, denies that she will enter a convent.


BABY'S SKIN & SCALP CLEANSED PURIFIED AND BEAUTIFIED BY CUTICURA.

FOR CLEANSING, PURIFYING AND BEAUTIFYING the skin of children and infants and curing torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from infancy to old age, the CUTICURA REMEDIES are infallible.

CUTICURA, the great SKIN CURE, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, invariably succeed when all other remedies and the best physicians fail.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are absolutely pure, and the only infallible skin beautifiers and blood purifiers, free from poisonous ingredients.

Sold everywhere. Price: CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.
Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

BABY'S Skin and Scalp preserved and beautified by CUTICURA MEDICATED SOAP.

For the Blade.

METHUSELAH.

A Few Reflections on the Life of the Oldest Antediluvian.

"And all the days of Methuselah were nine hundred and sixty-nine years." I wonder if the dear old soul did not tire of life ere it ended, and wish the shores of eternity were not so far off? Was it a relief when he heard the plashing oars of the dread ferryman, and the sullen moaning of the waves of that mystic river? In our hot haste we take long draughts from the cup of life, and exhaust it ere three score years; frequently, we drain it to the dregs ere the flush of youth has faded; yet at the same goblet Methuselah sipped calmly away for centuries.

Did it take the same number of days, weeks and months to make up the complement of years then as now? Time stalked as remorselessly through the ranks of men, and swung the same pitiless scythe, but did not gather in his harvest so frequently. The same mystic finger that left the furrows on your brow, the silver threads in your hair, touched Methuselah also, but fast colors were used in those days, and it took some time to work a change.

At 30, when most men are settled in life and testing the joys of wedded bliss, Methusaleh must have been strutting about in jacket and trousers, with a passion for gingerbread, marbles and mud pies. His heart must have been constructed on a different plan from those in vogue now-a-days; his affections developed very slowly. He did not rush into matrimony without due deliberation, or in unseemly haste He could well afford to wait for the Rachel of his love, for women were not old and faded at 30, but retained their youthful grace and beauty for centuries.

In our day love generally runs through the various phases of sickly sentiment, boyish passion, the more mature love of manhood, and exhausts itself long ere the meridian of life is passed.

The love of the old patriarch must have been long in forming, growing, like the brook, from a tiny stream to a broader, fuller sweep, till it widens in the boundless ocean. It would have to be a good supply to last through nine centuries.

We rush through life at railroad speed, catching only a glimpse of the grand realities and aims of existence, a dim perception of the work to perform, learn our part in the drama, then are hurried off the stage to give place to some other aspirant for fame. Many die with even the alphabet of life ungained. Methuselah walked calmly, quietly through life, performing his duties faithfully, no doubt; not troubled by the rise and fall of stocks, nor haunted by visions of Wall street. For him life ebbed peacefully away, with no mælstrom of dissipation in its current, drifting quietly on to the ocean of eternity. I suppose he was not idle in all those centuries, though history does not make record of any wonderful feats that he performed; merely that he lived and died. Even his name might be lost were it not for his wonderful age clinging to it.

A man of the present day to live that long would accomplish wonders if he kept his faculties in a good state of preservation. He could construct a ladder of the moonbeams for ascending to that planet, conciliate her majesty and become monarch of the realm, send dispatches on the sun's rays to that aristocratic luminary, bottle the beams, and live in perpetual sunshine.

Discover the fabled fountain of youth, and quaffing its mystic waters, live on forever.

Throttle that hag—Asmodeus—place divorces in mythology, and let connubial parties live in uninterrupted bliss. Reconstruct the bridge of Al Sirat, and let those who were weary of life pass over without the aid of prussic acid, or twine. Discover some chemical process by which the unfortunate African could be bleached out, and placed on an equality with his white brothers, at least in point of color. In short, he could revolutionize the world.

Methuselah walked calmly over the hills of time, trampling under foot the snows and blossoms of nine centuries, but when the autumn of the tenth came, he folded his mantle about him and slept.

—Mr. E. R. Wilson, Grand Rapids, Mich., reports the case of Mr. H. T. Sheldon, of Lansing, Mich., who for several weeks suffered from a frightful cough and cold, which was cured by one bottle of Red Star Cough Cure.

Smart Little Boys in Boston.

A bright youngster of this city rent his first letter to an aunt in a neighboring town the other day, and the recipient, instead of replying directly to the writer, sent word to his mother that it was a very creditable initial attempt indeed The compliment was repeated to him, and he said: "Well, if she thought so much of it why didn't she answer it?" The same epitome of man remarked recently: "If you should die, mamma, I would get a very young mother to take your place." "Why?" was the natural query. "Because," was the answer, "she would last so much onger."—*Boston Gazette.*

A Genial Restorative.

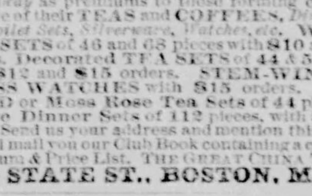
Hostetter's Stomach Bitters are emphatically a genial restorative. The changes which this great botanic remedy produces in the disordered organization are always agreeably, though surely progressive, never abrupt and violent. On this account it is admirably adapted to persons of delicate constitution and weak nerves, to whom the powerful mineral drugs are positively injurious. That it initiates those processes which result in the re-establishment of healthful vigor is conspicuously shown in cases where it is taken to overcome that fruitful cause of debility, indigestion, coupled, as it usually is, with billiousness and constipation. Thorough digestion, regular evacuation and abundant secretion, are results which promptly and invariably attend its systematic use. It is, besides, the best protective against malaria, and a first-rate diuretic.

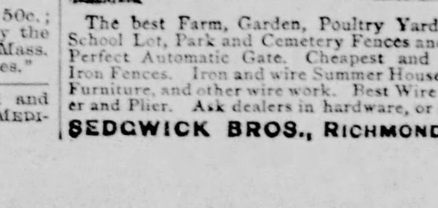
Well, They Succeed, Don't They?

Your wife has retired with a sick head ache, your little boy is suffering with the mumps, your baby is teething, your cook is taking her "evening out," and you are not feeling very well yourself—enter a crowd of jolly neighbors to give you a "Surprise Party!"—*Puck.*

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED.
DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM For the LUNGS.
Cures Coughs, Colds, Pneumonia, Consumption, Bronchial Difficulties, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Influenza, and all Diseases of the Breathing Organs. It soothes and heals the Membrane of the Lungs, inflamed and poisoned by the disease, and prevents the night sweats and the tightness across the chest which accompany it. CONSUMPTION is not an incurable malady. HALL'S BALSAM will cure you, even though professional aid fails. For sale by all Druggists.
JOHN F. HENRY & CO., New York.
Write for Illuminated Book.

FACE, HANDS, FEET, and all their imperfections, including Facial Development, Hair and Scalp, Superfluous Hair, Birth Marks, Moles, Warts, Moth, Freckles, Red Nose, Acne, Black Heads, Scars, Pitting and their treatment. Send 10c. for book of 50 pages, 4th edition. Dr. J. H. Woodbury, 37 N. Pearl St., Albany, N. Y., Estb'd 1870.


T CLUBS
THE GREAT CHINA TEA CO
Give away as premiums to those forming clubs for the sale of their TEAS and COFFEES, Dinner, Tea and Toilet Sets, Silverware, Watches, etc. WHITE TEA SETS of 46 and 68 pieces with $10 and $12 orders. Decorated TEA SETS of 44 & 56 pieces with $12 and $15 orders. STEM-WINDING SWISS WATCHES with $15 orders. GOLD BAND or Moss Rose Tea Sets of 44 pieces, or White Dinner Sets of 112 pieces, with $20 orders. Send us your address and mention this paper; we will mail you our Club Book containing a complete Premium & Price List. THE GREAT CHINA TEA CO. 210 STATE ST., BOSTON, MASS.

SEDGWICK STEEL WIRE FENCE.

The best Farm, Garden, Poultry Yard, Lawn, School Lot, Park and Cemetery Fences and Gates. Perfect Automatic Gate. Cheapest and Neatest Iron Fences. Iron and wire Summer Houses, Lawn Furniture, and other wire work. Best Wire Stretcher and Plier. Ask dealers in hardware, or address, SEDGWICK BROS., RICHMOND, IND.

SCROFULA

Humors, Erysipelas, Canker, and Catarrh, Can be cured by purifying the blood with

I do not believe that Ayer's Sarsaparilla has an equal as a cure for Scrofulous Humors. It is pleasant to take, gives strength to the body, and produces a more permanent result than any medicine I ever used.—E. Haines, North Lindale, Ohio.

I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla, in my family, for Scrofula, and know, if it is taken faithfully it will thoroughly eradicate this terrible disease.—W. F. Fowler, M.D., Greenville, Tenn.

For forty years I have suffered with Erysipelas. I have tried various remedies for my complaint, but found no relief until I commenced using Ayer's Sarsaparilla. After taking ten bottles of this medicine I am completely cured.—M. C. Amesbury, Rockport, Me.

I have suffered, for years, from Catarrh, which was so severe that it destroyed my appetite and weakened my system. After trying other remedies, without relief, I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and, in a few months, was cured.—Susan L. Cook, 909 Albany st., Boston, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is superior to any blood purifier that I ever tried. I have taken it for Scrofula, Canker, and Salt-Rheum, and received much benefit from it. It is good, also, for a weak stomach.—Millie Jane Peirce, S. Bradford, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price $1; six bottles, $5.

An Indian Story.

"My ancestors," said Mr. Winthrop Oldcommon, the new Indian agent, "came over with the Pilgrim Fathers." "And the Pilgrim Fathers," replied Old-Man-Who-Catches-on, "came it over my ancestors. It seems that you and I are twins. Shake." And the new agent was so pleased that he issued 400 rations for 6,000 Indians, and charged the government with 11,000, and an old sachem named "Whip-Sawed On-Both-Deals" said the Indians hadn't struck such a falling market since they sold Manhattan Island for $34.—*Burdette.*

The Usual Story.

"Who is that poor, old, ragged looking man, papa?"

"That's an inventor, child. He invents entirely new ways of saving time, money and labor in the production of useful articles."

"Who are those gentlemen with big gold chains and diamond studs? They aren't inventors, are they?"

"No, dear, they improve the machines the other man invented."

A Remedy for His Cold.

"Why, Joe, that's an awful cold you've got. I'll tell you what to do. Take a lemon"—

"Bill, you value my friendship, don't you?"

"Why, of course I do."

"Then forbear. Leave me alone with my cold. I've had 150 remedies suggested to me, and I've not got a block from home yet!"—*Philadelphia Call.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

LEGAL advice free. Send stamp for divorce law of Ill. Cornell & Spencer, 166 Randolph Street, Chicago.

Absolute Divorces cheaply without publicity. Desertion—all causes. Parties in any state. Advice free. Address Wm. Walls, Ogdensburg, New York.

NEBRASKA, Kansas and Dakota lands and farms for sale. All over. Large list. Few for exchange. E. A. BURGE, 17 Portland Block, Chicago, Ill.

DIVORCES—A. Goodrich, Attorney-at-Law, 124 Dearborn St., Chicago. Advice free; 18 years experience. Business quietly and legally transacted.

BROWN, EAGER & HULL'S, Toledo, O. is a good place to buy Books, Albums, Christmas Cards, Scrap Books and Stationery of all kinds. References, Toledo BLADE.

WATCH and Jewelry Catalogue, beautifully illustrated. Best goods at low prices. WM. WILLIAMS, Jeweler, 122 Halstead street, Chicago, Ill. Mention Toledo Blade.

SEEDS Tested, sure to grow, 130 kinds of POTATOES, all the new Berry Plants. Superior Stock. Prices low. Catalogue free. It will pay to get it. FRANK FORD & SONS, Ravenna, O.

VIRGINIA FARMS & MILLS For Sale & Exchange. FREE Catalogue. R. B. CHAFFIN & CO., Richmond, Va.

Brewster's Patent Rein Holder. Your lines are where you put them—not under horses' feet. One agent sold 12 doz. in 5 days, one dealer sold 6 doz. in 15 days. Samples worth $1.50 FREE. Write for terms. E. E. BREWSTER, Holly, Mich.

A BIG OFFER. To introduce them, we will GIVE AWAY 1,000 Self-Operating Washing Machines. If you want one send us your name, P. O. and express office at once. The National Co., 23 Dey St., N. Y.

MATRIMONIAL PAPER. Contains nearly 200 advertisements from ladies and gentlemen wanting correspondents. Sent 3 mos. for 10c. Address Helping Hand, 70 LaSalle St., Chicago.

GUNS Our $15 Shot Gun now $10. "$15 Breechloader" $9.50. All kinds Guns guaranteed lower than elsewhere. Send stamp for illustrated catalogue. POWELL & CLEMENT, 180 Main St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

ICE AND ROLLER SKATES. SPRINGFIELD, MASS. CATALOGUE FREE

A RICHLY ILLUSTRATED 16-page, 64 column Matrimonial Paper, [ESTABLISHED 1881] containing nearly 300 advertisements of ladies and gentlemen wanting correspondents only 10 cents. Address, HEART AND HAND, Chicago, Ill.

WHEN YOU BUY A BUGGY BE SURE IT HAS THE B.S.B. WHEEL THE STRONGEST AND BEST WHEEL MADE

Barnes' Pat. Foot and Hand Power MACHINERY. $15. Contractors and Builders, Cabinet Makers and Jobbers in Wood or Metal, who have no steam power, can, by using outfits of these machines, bid lower and save more money than by any other means for doing their work. Sold on trial. Illustrated Catalogue FREE. W. F. & JOHN BARNES CO., Address 244 Ruby St., Rockford, Ill.

TO Patentees and Inventors! Patentees, Inventors and others desiring articles of Light Machinery Manufactured will find unequalled Facilities and Low Estimates by corresponding with THE JEWEL MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Toledo, Ohio. Nickel-Plating done in First-Class Style and Low Rates.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM the popular favorite for dressing the hair, restoring color when gray, and preventing Dandruff. It cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling, and is sure to please. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

HINDERCORNS. The safest, surest and best cure for Corns, Bunions, &c. Stops all pain. Ensures comfort to the feet. Never fails to cure. 15 cents at Druggists. HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

MUSIC.

A GOOD MUSIC TEACHER WILL USE THE BEST INSTRUCTION BOOKS.
There is no mistake about the great Richardson's New Method for the Pianoforte.
Sales nearly 400,000 copies. The favorite of thousands of teachers! Many times revised! The most correct of instruction books! Price, $3.
Since the advent of "Richardson" many excellent instructors have been published, and have attained great favor. Pre-eminent among them are
New England Conservatory Method, (Price, $3, or in parts, each $1.50,) and
Peters' Eclectic Piano School,
Price, $3. The first book has had the important indorsement of the great Conservatory, and the second has sold immensely, solely on its own merits.

For Reed Organ.	Clarke's New Method	$2.50
For Mandolin.	Winner's Complete Method	.75
For Zither.	Winner's Complete Method	.75
For Violin.	Listemann's method	$3.00
For Flute.	Kummer's Flute School	3.00
For Guitar.	Curtiss Method	3.00
For Banjo.	Curtiss Acme Method	1.25

For Cornet, Flute, Clarionet, Flageolet, Banjo, Accordeon, Violin, Guitar, Reed Organ and Piano, &c. Winner has prepared very good easy methods, costing 50c. each. All are called IDEAL Methods.
Mailed for Retail Price.
OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.
C. H. DITSON & CO., 867 Broadway, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED.

SALESMEN WANTED—Good pay. S. A. McOmber & Co., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

AGENTS can make $1 an hour. New Goods. Samples and terms free. C. E. MARSHALL, Lockport, N. Y.

WANTED—Agents to sell PRATT'S PATENT BUTTON FASTENER. Address PRATT MANUFACTURING CO., Boston, Mass.

DR. CHASE'S Last Receipt Book. The "Memorial Edition." The crowning work of his life. Just out. Outfit 50 cents. F. B. DICKERSON & CO., Detroit, Mich.

$250 A MONTH. Agents wanted. 90 best selling articles in the world. 1 sample free. Address JAY BRONSON, Detroit, Mich.

WORK For all. $30 a week and expenses paid. Outfit worth $5 and particulars free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

GOLD WATCH FREE to Every Agent selling our Cards. Send a 2-cent stamp for Samples and Outfit. THE DOMESTIC CO., Wallingford, Conn.

AGENTS WANTED.—Permanent employment and good salary or commission. Address, giving age and references, PRATT BROS., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

LADY AGENTS coin money with my new Rubber Undergarment. Immense success. MRS. E. X. LITTLE, Box 443, Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—Men to sell Nursery Stock on salary or commission; steady work. Write for terms. CAMPBELL & GRAHAM, Rochester, N. Y.

EMPLOYMENT FOR WOMEN AT HOME in artistic needle and crochet work, city or country. Steady work to good workers. Smart Lady Agents wanted in every town. WESTERN LACE MANUF. CO., Incorporated. 215 STATE ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

$65 A MONTH & Board for 3 live Young Men or Ladies in each county. P. W. ZIEGLER & CO. Philadelphia.

$5 to $8 A DAY in your own town selling the Nickel Tidy Holder. Every Family buys them. Samples and Agents' price-list by mail 16c. in 2c. stamps. W. Hasselbach, Box C. 51, Sandusky, O.

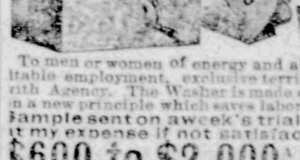
WE WANT YOU! a live energetic man or woman needing profitable employment to represent us in every county. Salary $75 per month and expenses, or a large commission on sales if preferred. Goods staple. Every one buys. Outfit and particulars Free. STANDARD SILVERWARE CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Agents Wanted. $5 TO $10 PER DAY Made Clear by Agents Selling STOVE PIPE SHELVES and HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES. Indispensable to every family. Send for Catalogue, terms, hints, testimonials, and begin work at once. J. E. SHEPARD & CO., Cincinnati, O.

21,929,850 Tansill's Punch Cigars were shipped during the past two years, without a drummer in our employ. No other house in the world can truthfully make such a showing. One agent (dealer only) wanted in each town. SOLD BY LEADING DRUGGISTS. R. W. TANSILL & CO. 55 State St. Chicago.
SMOKE TANSILL'S PUNCH AMERICA'S FINEST 5¢ CIGAR

$100 Every Month. We will guarantee to any one who is willing to work. Our business is new, easy and very pleasant. We have Agents who are clearing $15 a day, others $5 an evening. We furnish costly outfits free to those who mean business. For profitable and permanent work we have something that can not be equalled. Write to us. Address, H. A. ELLS & CO., 161 LaSalle St., Chicago, Ills. Mention the Blade.

????? R U POOR? Do you know that we are anxious to send $1 worth of quick selling goods to any person who will act as agent for us? Live men and women making less than $20 per week should write to us for full particulars and samples. Please do not use a postal. You can afford to seal your correspondence for we shall do you good if you will give us a chance. Now let us hear from you immediately. It will pay you to act without delay. Address Merrill Manufacturing Co., Box 4 Chicago, Illinois.


I WANT AGENTS TO SELL THE MISSOURI STEAM Washer. To men or women of energy and ability, seeking profitable employment, exclusive territory will be given with Agency. The Washer is made of metal and works on a new principle which saves labor, clothes and soap. Sample sent on a week's trial to be returned at my expense if not satisfactory. $600 to $2,000 a year is being made by competent, thrifty agents. Intrinsic merit making it a phenomenal success everywhere. Send for my illustrated circular and terms of agency. J. WORTH, Sole Man'f'r, 1710 Franklin ave. St. Louis, Mo.

CARDS.

250 Scrap Pictures & Verses with new samples for 1887, 5c. S. M. FOOTE, Northford, Ct.

18 New Hidden Name Border Cards and Ring, 10c. 6 pks. & 6 rings 50c. Munson Bros., Mt. Carmel, Ct.

40 Frosted and Silk Fringe Transparent, &c. Cards name on all & 14 Songs, 10c. Clinton Bros., Clintonville, Ct.

1 Game Authors, 1 Game Dominos, 14 New Songs, 16 Complete Stories by popular authors, Agent's Sample Book of Cards, Novelties, &c. All the above and this Ring, 10c. NEPTUNE CARD CO., Fair Haven, Ct.

NEW Sample Book of beautiful cards, 14 Games, 12 tricks in magic, 436 Album verses. All for a 2c. stamp. STAR CARD CO., Station 15, Ohio.

25 ELEGANT NEW CARDS FREE. Send us your name and address. Card Works, Birmingham, Conn.

A WONDERFUL OFFER. 50 all Hidden Name and Floral Cards, with name, 72 Embossed Scrap Ornaments & this stylish, half-round Ring, all for 10c. AUSTIN & CO., Durham, Conn.

SEEDS Large Garden Guide Free to all. You should have it. Best varieties, all tested, at low prices. COLE & BRO., Seedsmen, Pella, Ia.

ADVERTISERS Can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of advertising in American Papers by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., New York. Send 10 cts. for 100-page Pamphlet.

PATENTS.

PATENTS. F. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington, D. C. Send for Circular.

PATENTS Obtained. H. W. T. Jenner, Patent Attorney, Washington, D. C. Charges moderate. Circulars free.

PENSIONS! EVERY SOLDIER disabled in line of duty by wound, disease or injury, is entitled to pension. PENSIONS INCREASED.—Many are drawing less than entitled to. Thousands of Heirs entitled to Pension and Bounty. REJECTED CASES re-opened. ABANDONED CASES finished. Copies of Lost Discharges obtained. Claims of every description prosecuted. PATENTS PROCURED. Address, with stamp, H. S. BERLIN, Attorney-at-Law, Box 392, Washington, D. C.

No VETO About This, Grover!

The new "Union" Knife. Cut gives exact size: two blades, razor steel, & warranted. Price 65 cts., but for a while we will sell, post-paid, at 50c; 5 for $2. Boys' 2 blade, 25c. Ladies' two blade, 50c. Best 8-inch Shears, 75c.
FORTY-PAGE LIST FREE. ALSO, "HOW TO USE A RAZOR."
MAHER & GROSH, Summit Street, Toledo, Ohio.

NOVELTIES AND SPECIALTIES IN SEEDS. Johnson & Stokes' GARDEN AND FARM MANUAL for 1887 will be mailed Free to all who write for it. Valuable and interesting. Handsomely illustrated with over 2,000 varieties BEST GARDEN, FARM AND FLOWER SEEDS, Fancy Poultry, &c. Address JOHNSON & STOKES, Seed Growers, Philadelphia, Pa.

Don't Buy SEEDS, ROSES, PLANTS, FRUIT OR ORNAMENTAL TREES, GRAPE VINES OR ANYTHING IN THE NURSERY LINE, without first writing for our valuable FREE Catalogue, the BEST we ever issued, containing the Rarest New and Choicest Old. 21 LARGE GREENHOUSES. 33d YEAR. 700 ACRES. THE STORRS & HARRISON CO. PAINESVILLE, OHIO.

BURPEE'S FARM ANNUAL FOR 1887 Will be sent FREE to all who write for it. It is a Handsome Book of 128 pages, with hundreds of illustrations, Three Colored Plates, and tells all about THE BEST Garden, Farm and Flower SEEDS, Bulbs, Plants, Thoroughbred Stock and Fancy Poultry. It describes RARE NOVELTIES in VEGETABLES and FLOWERS of real value, which cannot be obtained elsewhere. Send address on a postal for the most complete Catalogue published, to W. A. BURPEE & CO. 475 & 477 North Fifth St. PHILADELPHIA, PA.

MEDICAL.

CATARRH cured. Trial package FREE. Chicago Medical Ass'n, Chicago, Ill.

Sexual weakness cured; parts developed; manhood restored. Recipe free. L. Henry, 935 Lake St., Chicago.

LADIES—My French Regulation Pills Never fail. Try them. Relieve pain, insure regularity; perfectly safe and harmless, sure to please. One year's supply sent in securely sealed package on receipt of $1.00. Correspondence confidential. Address Dr. D. H. Lowe, Winsted, Conn.

Dr. LaFIEUS' FRENCH MOUSTACHE VIGOR Grows a beard on the smoothest face in 30 days or money refunded. Never fails. Sent on receipt of 50 cents; 3 packages for $1. Beware of cheap imitations; none other genuine. Send for circular. Address, T. W. SAXE, box 22, Warsaw, Ind. U. S. A.

FREE TRIAL. NERVITA speedily cures all effects of youthful errors, Nervous Debility, Involuntary Losses, Lost Manhood, and kindred affections. Trial package 12c. postage. Free at office. DR. A. G. OLIN CO., No. 187 Washington Street, Chicago, Ill. $1.00 per Package. Six for $5.00.

$1000 REWARD! We offer $1000.00 Reward for a cough or throat trouble (last stages of disease excepted), which can not be relieved by a proper use of Dr. X. Stone's Bronchial Wafers. Sample free. Address STONE MEDICINE CO., Quincy, Ill.

LADIES! Knight's Steel and Pennyroyal Pills for females will quickly correct all irregularities and relieve the distressing symptoms so prevalent with the sex; boxes 50 cents or $1; an advantage gained by taking larger size; sent anywhere, with full directions, on receipt of 50c. or $1.00 in stamps, by the maker ALFRED F. KNIGHT, Druggist, 3300 State St., Chicago, Ill.

MARVELLOUS MEMORY DISCOVERY. Wholly unlike Artificial Systems—Cure of Mind Wandering—Any book learned in one reading. Prospectus with opinions of Mr. Proctor, the Astronomer, Judah P. Benjamin, Drs. Minor, Wood and others, sent post FREE by Prof. Loisette, 237 Fifth avenue, New York.

Chilblains! A Positive Cure For the worst case in from one to four Applications. NO PAIN, NO TROUBLE. A CERTAIN CURE GUARANTEED. Send 25 cents for box. Address DOMESTIC CHILBLAIN CURE CO.

PILES.—Instant relief. Final cure and never returns. No indelicacy. Neither knife, purge, salve or suppository. Liver, kidney and all bowel trouble—especially constipation—cured like magic. Sufferers will learn of a simple remedy free, by addressing J. H. Reeves, 78 Nassau St., N. Y.

Rupture Cured Only by the Improved Elastic Truss, worn with ease night and day. Send for Circular. Improved Elastic Truss Co., 822 & 824 Broadway, cor. 12th St., N. Y.

ANTI-DYSPEPTINE. The most successful and certain cure for DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, NAUSEA, CONSTIPATION and SICK HEADACHE. Insist on your Druggist getting it for you, or send $1 to the manufacturers. The PRIVATE FORMULA CO., Lebanon, Ohio.

FREE PRESCRIPTIONS are to be found in the "SCIENCE of HEALTH," for the speedy cure of Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, Despondency, etc. A copy of this book will be sent free, sealed. Address SCIENCE of HEALTH, 120 West Sixth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

VARICOCELE or Wormy Veins of the Scrotum. Often the unsuspected cause of Lost Manhood, Debility, &c., quickly and painlessly cured by the Elastic Cradle-Compressor, $6. Circular Free. CIVIALE REMEDIAL AGENCY, 174 Fulton St., New York.

MANHOOD RESTORED. A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow sufferers. Address, C. J. MASON, P. O. Box 3179, New York City.

DEAFNESS Its causes, and a new and successful CURE at your own home, by one who was deaf twenty-eight years. Treated by most of the noted specialists without benefit. Cured himself in three months, and since then hundreds of others. Full particulars sent on application. T. S. PAGE, No. 41 West 31st St., New York City.

Complexion. DR. HEBRA'S VIOLA CREAM. The only remedy that without injury positively removes Freckles, Liver Moles, Pimples and all blemishes on the face. This is not a wash or powder to cover up defects, but a remedy to cure. Sent securely packed on receipt of 50c. Send for circulars and testimonials. G. C. BITTNER & CO., Toledo, O.

It is impossible to overestimate the value of warm feet at this season of the year. Thousands of valuable lives are sacrificed every year in consequence of damp, cold feet. Cold feet lay the foundation for Pulmonary Diseases, so fatal to the people of our land. Could we make the world know how valuable our Magnetic Foot Batteries are for keeping up a warm, genial glow through the feet and limbs, none would be without them. These insoles warm the whole body, keep the vital forces up, magnetize the iron in the blood, and cause a feeling of warmth and comfort of the whole body. If no other result was produced than to insulate the body from the wet, cold earth, the Insoles would be invaluable. In many cases the Insoles alone will cure Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and swelling of the Limbs. $1 a pair, or three pairs for $2, to any address by mail. Send stamps or currency in letter, stating size of boot or shoe, and we will send free by mail to any part of the world. Send for our book, "A PLAIN ROAD TO HEALTH." Free to any address. CHICAGO MAGNETIC SHIELD CO., No. 6 Central Music Hall, Chicago, Ill.

PENNYROYAL PILLS "CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH." The Original and Only Genuine. Safe and always Reliable. Beware of worthless Imitations. Indispensable to LADIES. Ask your Druggist for "Chichester's English" and take no other, or inclose 4c. (stamps) to us for particulars in letter by return mail. NAME PAPER. Chichester Chemical Co., 2818 Madison Square, Philada., Pa. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Ask for "Chichester's English" Pennyroyal Pills. Take no other.

CONSUMPTION. I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

Electric Belt Free. To introduce it and obtain agents we will for the next sixty days give away, free of charge, in each county in the U. S. a limited number of our German Electro Galvanic Suspensory Belts, Price $5; a positive and unfailing cure for Nervous Debility, Varicocele, Emissions, Impotency &c. $500.00 Reward paid if every Belt we manufacture does not generate a genuine electric current. Address at once ELECTRIC BELT AGENCY, P. O. Box 178, Brooklyn, N. Y.

VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE FOR 1887 Now ready, contains 2 Colored Plates, hundreds of Illustrations, and nearly 200 pages—32 pertaining to Gardening and Flower Culture, and over 150 containing an Illustrated List of nearly all the FLOWERS and VEGETABLES grown, with directions how to grow them, where the best SEEDS, PLANTS, and BULBS can be procured, with prices of each. This book mailed free on receipt of 10 cents, and the 10 cents may be deducted from the first order sent us. Every one interested in a garden, or who desires good, fresh seeds, should have this work. We refer to the millions who have used our seeds. Buy only Vick's Seeds at Headquarters. JAMES VICK, SEEDSMAN, Rochester, N. Y.

DYSPEPSIA.—Its causes and cure, sent free. By J. H. McAlvin, Lowell, Mass., 14 yrs. City Treas.

SURE CURE for Epilepsy or Fits in 24 hours. Free to poor. Dr. KRUSE, M. C., 2224 Hickory St. St. Louis, Mo.

Sufferers from youthful errors! Seminal Weakness, Lost Manhood! Send for particulars of reliable SELF Cure! Address DR. BATE, 230 South Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

OPIUM AND MORPHINE HABIT Cured without pain or inconvenience to business. Send for book on Opium Eating and literature. Becker Medicine Co., 123 E. Van Buren st., Chicago.

CANCER AND Tumors Treated scientifically and cured without the knife. Book on treatment sent free. Drs. GRATIGNY & BUSH, 165 Plum St., Cincinnati. Mention this paper.

NO MORE CATARRH. The Great German Remedy is a positive cure. Free sample package and book for 4 cents in stamps. E. H. MEDICAL CO., East Hampton, Conn.

MANLY VIGOR, lost through errors or bad practices, may be perfectly regained by the new Civiale Urethral CRAYONS. Send for new illustrated treatise "Guide to Health." Absolute secrecy. Address the Civiale Agency, 174 Fulton St., N. Y.

CANCER Cured without the use of knife. Pamphlet on treatment sent free. Address F. L. POND, M. D., Aurora, Kane Co., Ill.

HEALTH & MANHOOD. NERVOUS DEBILITY, Lost Manhood, Weakness of Body and Mind, Loss of Memory, Premature Old Age, Positively and Permanently Cured. Our Preparations were never known to fail. The Restore Manly Vigor and Snap of Youth. Full particulars Free. WILLIAMS MEDICAL CO., Box 227 NEWARK, N. J.

WANTED MEN (NIGHT EMISSIONS quickly and permanently cured. Description of INSTRUMENT, (worn NIGHTS) and method of cure sent free in plain sealed envelope. Send stamp to Dr. JAMES WILSON, Box 156, Cleveland, Ohio. Mention this paper.

THE ONLY ONE, And You Can Have it Free. Armstrong's Diphtheria and Quinsy Drops are the only throat remedy, prepared especially for Diphtheria and Quinsy. A sample bottle, containing a quantity to treat one case of Quinsy, or three cases of Diphtheria, will be sent to any address on receipt of 8 cents in postage stamps, to pay postage and package. Address M. L. ARMSTRONG, Harshaville, Pa. Full size bottle, 50 cents, at Druggists or by mail.

WEAK MEN MADE STRONG. Men suffering from Nervous Debility, Lost Vigor, Lack of Development, Premature Decline, etc., resulting from excesses, etc., cured without Stomach Drugging, by the GREAT MARSTON TREATMENT. Sealed book free. Replete with information of value to all men. MARSTON REMEDY CO., 19 Park Place, New York.

CONSUMPTION And Lung Affections Cured. A remedy lately discovered by a German physician by which hundreds of cases have been cured. So great is our faith in the remedy, we will send sample bottles FREE with treatise and directions for home treatment. Give Express office. Dr. W. F. G. NOETLING & CO., EAST HAMPTON, CONN.

I CURE FITS! When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. DR. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

DRUNKENNESS Instantly Cured. Dr. Haines' GOLDEN SPECIFIC instantly destroys all appetite for alcoholic liquors. It can be secretly administered in coffee, tea or any article of food, even in liquor itself, with never-failing results. Thousands have been cured, who to-day believe they quit drinking of their own free will. Endorsed by everybody but saloon-keepers. Address in confidence, GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

OF INTEREST TO MEN. Manly Vigor, Weakness or Loss of Memory permanently restored by the use of an entirely new remedy, The Verba Santa from Spain. Spanish Troches never fail. Our illustrated, 32 page book and testimonials (sent sealed). Every man should read it. VON GRAEF TROCHEE CO., 59 Park Place, New York. FREE.

"NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL." TARRANT'S EXTRACT OF CUBEBS AND COPAIBA is an old, tried remedy for gonorrhea, gleet and all diseases of the urinary organs. Its neat, portable form, freedom from taste and speedy action (it frequently cures in 3 or 4 days and always in less time than any other preparation), make "Tarrant's Extract" the most desirable remedy ever manufactured. To prevent fraud, see that each package has a red strip across the face of label, with the signature of TARRANT & CO., N. Y. upon it. Price, $1.00. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

DR. RICE, For 15 years at 37 Court Place, now at 322 Market Street, Louisville, Ky. Bet. Third and Fourth. A regularly educated and legally qualified physician and the most successful, as his practice will prove. Cures all forms of PRIVATE, CHRONIC and SEXUAL DISEASES. Spermatorrhea and Impotency, as the result of self-abuse in youth, sexual excesses in maturer years, or other causes, and producing some of the following effects: Nervousness, Seminal Emissions, (night emissions by dreams), Dimness of Sight, Defective Memory, Physical Decay, Pimples on Face, Aversion to Society of Females, Confusion of Ideas, Loss of Sexual Power, &c., rendering marriage improper or unhappy, are thoroughly and permanently cured. SYPHILIS Gonorrhea, GLEET, Stricture, Orchitis, Hernia, (or Rupture), Piles and other private diseases quickly cured. It is self-evident that a physician who pays special attention to a certain class of diseases, and treating thousands annually, acquires great skill. Physicians knowing this fact often recommend persons to my care. When it is inconvenient to visit the city for treatment, medicines can be sent privately and safely by mail or express anywhere. Cures Guaranteed in all Cases undertaken. Consultations personally or by letter free and invited. Charges reasonable and correspondence strictly confidential.

PRIVATE COUNSELOR Of 300 pages, sent to any address, securely sealed, for thirty (30) cents. Should be read by all. Address as above. Office hours from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M. Sundays, 2 to 4 P. M.

TOLEDO BLADE.

Cheapest Paper in the World! Largest and Best Weekly Published!

TOLEDO BLADE Co., Publishers. D. R. LOCKE, Editor.

TERMS—Postage Paid:

Single copy, one year, $1.00; Six months, 60 cents; Three months, 30 cents; Clubs of 6, one year, $5.10. EVERY SEVENTH COPY FREE, or for a less number than seven, the agent may retain 10 per cent. commission in cash.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free, to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

☞ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND CLASS MAIL MATTER.

Circulation Last Week, 115,000.

TO THE FRIENDS OF THE BLADE.

We call especial attention to the advertisement on the fifth page announcing the giving away, this winter, of something over $2,000 in premiums for raising clubs for the WEEKLY BLADE. No more liberal offer was ever made by any newspaper, and it should result in an enormous increase in the circulation of the BLADE—the Old Reliable Family Newspaper. Some one is going to get a $650 Piano, somebody is going to get a first-class Cabinet Organ, some one will get a first-class Singer Sewing Machine, and scores will receive other premiums, every one of which is of positive value. In addition to these extra premiums, every one who interests him, or her, self in the matter gets very liberal pay for what they do, whether they secure a premium or not.

Now what you want to do is to get our terms to agents, and get to work. Those who already have them, should commence on receipt of this number of the paper.

The awards of these extra Premiums will be made May first. The field is open to everybody, men, women and children, and the rewards are rich. A $650 Piano is not picked up every day, nor is any other of the beautiful articles we propose to give away. Begin your work now.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE trade reports for the week show that there was an unusual volume of business transacted in all lines. Every avenue of trade was brisk, but there was nothing of a striking or sensational nature in any particular branch. The iron production is increasing, and rates are higher. The business failures for the week, according to DUN's report, numbered 323 in this country and Canada.

THE statistics of the exports and imports of the United States for eleven months of 1886 show a remarkable gain in the volume of business over the corresponding period of 1885. The imports were $607,000,000, an increase of over $70,000,000, while the exports, $615,410,000, were $15,000,000 ahead of that year; exclusive of exported foreign goods, $12,587,000. Meanwhile there is plenty of money at the great trade centers, the New York bank reserve being about $15,000,000 above all requirements. Legitimate trade finds money plenty at fair rates despite the activity of business.

THE production of pig iron in the United States for this year is estimated at 5,634,618 tons—a million and a half over that of last year.

THE inter-state commerce bill is pronounced very ambiguous in many of its provisions, by JAY GOULD, who further says that the long and short haul clause will, as traffic men interpret it, exclude the products of the far West from the markets of the East. Well, as Mr. GOULD is bitterly opposed to the bill, suppose that we try it, and if there is a hole in it through which the railway men can crawl, the Fiftieth Congress will stop it securely.

THE Democratic governor of Dakota, in his annual message, uses some pretty plain language about the shabby treatment which the future state has met with at the hands of the Democratic party in Congress, and reaffirms its unquestionable right to be admitted to the Union. But he also, and very sensibly, cautions the people of Dakota to be patient and law-abiding. "The territory cannot accomplish her aims by any extraordinary or extra-judicial methods," he says.

WHILE the standard silver dollars, of which we are coining over two millions a month, have for the past two years gone into circulation at the rate of $10,000,000 a year, the amount of those piled up in the treasury vaults has increased at the rate of $20,500,000 a year.

THE pleasant news comes that Sen. HAWLEY, of Connecticut, is certain of re-election to the United States Senate. He honors the state more than it honors him, and it would have been a national misfortune to lose so able, brave and honest a man from the United States Senate.

HON. WM. M. STEWART has been elected United States Senator from Nevada, to succeed Mr. FAIR. STEWART was one of the two Senators elected when Nevada was admitted into the Union.

HON. EUGENE HALE has been re-elected United States Senator from Maine.

THE opportunity of doing a bit of tardy justice is given to Congress. Sen. SHERMAN has introduced, by request, a bill appropriating $1,200,000 for the reimbursement of certain classes of depositors in the Freedman's Savings and Trust company, commonly known as the Freedman's bank.

THE commissioner of Pensions has accepted the system of international money orders for the payment of pensions to persons residing in foreign countries. Heretofore pensioners have been paid by check, which entailed an expense of about $4.80 quarterly on each pensioner. By the present arrangement the expense is reduced to 40 cents, and the annoyance and delays incident to the old system are reduced to the minimum.

DR. WM. PERRY, who died at Exeter, N. H., on the 10th, aged 93 years, was the sole survivor of ROBERT FULTON's first steamboat trip down the Hudson river seventy-nine years ago, and quite recently dictated a description of the journey for a new life of FULTON.

THE local miners' assemblies of the Knights of Labor, in the anthracite coal region of Pennsylvania, have united under one head. These assemblies represent one hundred thousand miners.

SPEAKER CARLISLE's friends announce that he will, "in all probability," be a candidate before the Kentucky legislature for the United States Senatorship. This will be a matter of decided interest to Sen. BECK.

CHICAGO is menaced by a combination of all the worst elements of society at the coming spring election. The socialists have obtained control of most of the labor organizations of the city, and the Democratic city politicians are attempting, it is said, to make a coalition with this anarchist labor element, to reelect CARTER HARRISON, if possible.

DURING the past week the event which has aroused the most feeling in England was the death of Lord IDDESLEIGH, the late secretary of foreign affairs, and better known to the world as Sir STAFFORD NORTHCOTE. He died very suddenly of heart disease while making a call at Lord Salisbury's official residence. His sudden death was not unexpected to his family and immediate friends, although so startling to the public. It is thought to have been hastened by chagrin at being thrust aside from the cabinet where he had already won substantial success, in order to make room for the admission of Mr. GOSCHEN. Lord IDDESLEIGH has been, since a comparatively young man, in the public service, and, while not an exceedingly bold and strong man, he had solid ability and great personal worth, and stood high in public estimation as a well-balanced statesman.

THE first meeting of the newly constructed English Cabinet took place on Saturday, but was exceedingly brief. It was occupied almost solely with Irish affairs, plans being rapidly sketched for the government of that part of the kingdom. The decision of the present Cabinet to give that a subordinate place in this session of Parliament had to be changed, and it was again brought to the front. The Queen's speech, it was decided, will intimate a necessity for new measures, but under some form that will conceal its real meaning, which is to coerce the Irish League. Nothing is really yet known as to what form he new measures will take except that it will extend the powers of the magistrates, and give greater facilities to courts in the matter of changes of venue of trials. In other words, the policy is to be more resolute than it has been, and strictest coercion is to be carried out from beginning to end.

THE cause of Federation in England is so popular that it is not believed that any influence can produce much effect, not even that of one of such a strong personal following as Mr. BRIGHT. It is, however, difficult to see how a lasting federation is to be brought between them so long as the colonies and the mother country are at odds in their economic policy. Nova Scotia, for instance, wants free trade, and thinks she is injured by Canada's protective policy. New South Wales is also for free trade, and her neighbors for protection. How to harmonize all these conflicting opinions will tax the wisdom of the British government to the utmost.

MEANWHILE the terrible reports that have been published concerning evictions in Ireland and especially upon the Glenbeigh estates have stirred all classes in England to their utmost depths. The description of the heartless thrusting of a mother with her dying babe out into the cold of a winter's night, the setting fire to the roofs, the wanton leveling of the walls of the cottages, have aroused great indignation, and may finally compel Parliament to suspend evictions until legislation for Ireland can be completed. At any rate this is the kind of proceeding which, sooner or later, will bring about home rule, and better days for that country which has been for so long tyrannized over and suffering to the utmost.

THE vote in the German Reichstag upon Prince Bismarck's army bill, was taken on Thursday, and resulted in its defeat. The direct vote was taken upon Herr Stauffenberg's amendment, limiting the duration of the bill to three years instead of seven as proposed. This was carried by 186 to 154. Immediately after BISMARCK dissolved the Reichstag, and an imperial decree was issued the same afternoon fixing February 21 as the date for holding a new election. The defeat was a bad one as can be seen; the socialists and most of the members rom Alsace-Lorraine did not vote at all. The non-voting members numbered 57, the Reichstag consisting of 397 members. Those who voted for the amendment showed no small degree of courage in the face of the Chancellor's threats. He demands a bill giving him an increase of 41,000 men, and providing for the whole army for seven years. They say: "We think the army should be sustained by annual votes, and that the number asked is too large, but we will give you a lesser number for three years as a compromise." BISMARCK replies: "I won't have anything less than the whole bill, not even the larger number, for any term less than seven years." An appeal could not be made on a stronger issue to the voters who elect the Reichstag.

AN interesting question is as to what BISMARCK will do in case he should be defeated a second time. It is not at all likely hat he would acquiesce, but would take some other course to carry out his will. It is even possible that he might precipitate a war with France, which would be sure to unite the whole country and cause all minor questions to be lost sight of. He might also attempt to govern without the Reichstag, trusting in the end to obtain a vote of indemnity. Again, he might ignore the Reichstag and appeal to the separate legislatures to sanction an increase of the army. In this uncertainty, the coming election, where the contests are expected to turn upon narrow majorities, will be watched with the most intense interest.

DENMARK is laboring under the excitement of a coming election, a new one consequent upon the recent dissolution of the Parliament having been ordered for January 28. There has been continued trouble between that body and the King and his ministry, from the following cause: The constitution provides that the ministry may make appropriations and draw money from the national treasury when Parliament is not in session, and until it again convenes. The present government has used this provision to defeat the very aim of that instrument, and whenever it fails to obtain what is desired, the popular branch is adjourned, and then the king and his ministers carry out their designs. Quite recently Parliament granted a large budget, but refused to grant a part of the bill. It was at once dissolved, and the ministry immediately carried out its old plans. The probabilities are that the vote will be overwhelmingly Liberal. Then the question will be whether the king will obey the voice of the people and consent to a change of the ministry demanded. Should he not, the result may be a rebellion against so arbitrary a sovereign.

RUSSIA refuses to name any candidate for the Bulgarian throne other than Prince NICHOLAS, of Mingrelia, until after he has been voted upon by the Sobranje, upon the ground that the objection was not to the Prince personally, but because he was made the candidate by Russia. The latter demands that the Bulgarian people shall have an opportunity of voting for him before another candidate is proposed.

GERMAN and other foreign competition in ocean commerce is seriously impairing the prosperity of Liverpool. Its shipping statistics for 1886 shows a decrease of 100,000 tons. The coastwise trade shows an increase, the falling off being in the foreign trade.

MR. STANLEY will leave England next Thursday to carry relief to EMIN Bey in Central Africa. He has rejected all the proposed routes by way of the east coast and Lake Victoria, as he does not intend to hazard the success of his enterprise by putting himself within the reach of MWANGA, the murderous young despot of Uganda. He has decided to ascend the Congo, and to be the first white man from the west coast to reach Albert Nyanza, near whose northern end EMIN BEY, Signor CASATI and several hundred Egyptian and negro soldiers are awaiting the succor they sorely need.

THE INSOLENCE OF THE SALOON.

Constant familiarity with an evil blunts our perceptions and blinds our eyes, until we cease to perceive its enormity. This trite truth is exemplified constantly in human experience, and in no one particular so strikingly as regarding the saloon. It is so universal that we do not realize the abomination that it really is, because we have not ready means of comparing a community free from its influence with those which it curses, and thus of marking the wide difference.

Did you ever realize the omnipresence of the saloon? On every business street of every city, every village, its doors swing wide, inviting the heedless to enter. Wherever a cross-roads hamlet is found, there is the saloon. If the nucleus of a village gathers about a mill or other manufacturing establishment the saloon rears its front in a conspicuous place. Go to the outskirts of a great city, where there is a railway yard, or a manufactory, and you will find that the Rum Power has planted an outpost, in the shape of a saloon, ready to take toll out of the wages of the operatives.

And wherever you find a saloon, you find it to be a pernicious thing, educating men downward instead of upward; a school of immorality, vice and crime; a school with no vacation, with no holidays, and hence more potent for its devilish work than the common school is for the right education of our children. And its influence is greater even than that of the church; it goes on steadily degrading men for seven days in the week, while the church is open but one day in the seven. The saloon has no Sabbath. It never rests in its vile work. Yet the vast mass of the community go onward without seeing the evil that is wrought, without reckoning the cost of the saloon, not only to those who are in its thralls, but to themselves, who pay the taxes and carry the financial burden of government.

For the saloon is the most costly institution in America to-day. It is an economic mistake of the people to allow its existence. It first eats out the substance of its patrons, giving them no equivalent for their money, and on this score alone it should be exterminated. It is a costly mistake, because it lays heavy additional burdens on the tax-payers, in the way of supporting police systems, and courts, and jails, and work-houses, and penitentiaries—yes, and poor-houses, and insane asylums as well. It is a costly mistake in a republican form of government, because it teaches people to violate the laws, to flout at authority, and to rebel against wise and wholesome regulations. It is the chief—nay, the only—factor in the work of breaking down the Christian Sabbath. It would destroy the day of rest, that it may have one day more per week to prey upon the people. It would destroy Christianity itself if it had the power. It is the foe of all that is proper and decent in life. It is the enemy of morality, of law, of public order.

The saloon is a costly mistake in a government by the people, because it controls the mass of its patrons as if they were veritably its slaves, and consequently controls their votes when it needs them. It takes to politics as a duck takes to water; and it invariably debases and befouls all that it touches. It controls the basest and least worthy of the voting constituency, and affords a nucleus around which the most dangerous element in our political life may rally; and its leadership invariably directs this force to perpetuate its own power and subserve its own unworthy ends.

The interference of the saloon in politics is a grave problem in our municipalities. Look at our great cities, where the municipal governments are run at the dictation of the saloons. The New York board of aldermen, full of saloonists and dive-keepers, was a nest of bribery and corruption of the most shameless sort. In Chicago, there is one saloon to every thirty-six voters. Hence, if it were proper that the saloons should be represented at all in the council (which it is not), they should have had but one member out of the thirty-five, when they actually had fifteen, up to the last municipal election—and the council containing them was a shamelessly and notoriously corrupt body. Police boards are as a rule under the direct or indirect sway of this infernal element—the Rum Power.

There is not a city of any magnitude in the country in which the saloons, the Rum Power, have not endeavored to control the city government. If they cannot control it directly, by force of numbers, they do it by fear. They make men afraid to take active measures against them, if they cannot control them as active partisans. The saloon wants the earth, and already imagines that it is dispossessed thereof by the decent classes of society. It must be disabused of this idea. It must be shown that it lives by sufferance, where it does exist, and not by right. It is an insolent, overbearing, despotic tyrant, desperately endeavoring to erect an empire of Rum on the ruins of all that is good and pure. The saloon must be crushed. All good men and true must unite in the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

OUR SPLENDID PREMIUMS.

If you have not done so already, examine our magnificent scheme of premiums and enter the lists for one of them. No matter whether you get a premium or not, you will be well paid for what you do, IN MONEY. You may reach the Piano, but whether or no, you can lose nothing, and are certain to make a welcome addition to your pocket money for the winter. Men or women, boys or girls, there is room for all. We want a good worker at every post-office. Send for our special terms to club-raisers, and learn what you can do, and what you will get for it.

WE are inclined to believe that the Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette* is right when it charges (in an article on the Indiana struggle) that there is a concerted plan among the Democratic leaders of the country to carry the Senate of the United States, no matter at what cost of crime, in order that they may control both houses of Congress; then, with a President who is the servile tool of the Southern Bourbons, they will reorganize the Supreme court of the United States, and, as the paper mentioned above says,

"reinstate the old Southern interpretations of the constitution that made war and would make war again. The Democratic struggle, heated, reckless and scandalous as it is, is the development of a plot to gain the Senate in Cleveland's time at all hazards, that the Senate may be abused for the future interests of the party."

WE prayerfully call the attention of the Democrats of to-day, who mouth the phrase "Jeffersonian Democracy" on any and all occasions, to the following extract from JEFFERSON's last message to Congress, in 1808, upon a treasury surplus:

"The probable accumulation of the surplus of revenue beyond our expenses, merits the attention of Congress. Shall it lie unproductive in the public vaults? Shall the revenue be reduced, or shall it not rather be appropriated to the improvement of roads, canals, rivers, education and other great foundations of prosperity and union?"

There is a wide divergence between the true Jeffersonian idea and the half-baked theories of those who claim to be his political descendants. The difference is, that JEFFERSON was a patriot, and was not a fool.

A THRILL of horror went over the nation at the terrible deaths of thirteen unfortunate people in the railway disaster at Republic. Yet there is an average of five thousand people die every month from the effects of Rum—1,250 a week—177 per day.

MISS BOUTON'S NEW SERIES OF HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES.

In about two weeks, Miss BOUTON will begin in the HOUSEHOLD a series of articles entitled "Mistress Emergency," which will give clear directions as to the best way of proceeding in those emergencies that are liable to arise in any family, in which delay may produce ill and perhaps fatal results. Those who are familiar with Miss BOUTON's writings will know what to expect in these articles. That they will contain much useful information and be thoroughly practical, goes without saying. Every mistress of a family cannot fail to appreciate their value, as each one in itself will be worth a year's subscription to the paper.

A DEMOCRATIC FRAUD COMTEMPLATED IN NEW JERSEY.

And now the Democrats propose trying to capture the seat in the United States Senate held by Sen. SEWELL, of New Jersey, whose term will expire on March 4 next. ABBETT, the Democratic governor of the state, is ambitious to succeed SEWELL, and it is charged that the governor's friends in the New Jersey Assembly propose to have him elected by giving two seats in that body to Democrats who were defeated by the people. The result of the legislative elections in that state gave this complexion to the Assembly: Democrats 30, Republicans 27, Labor men 2, vacancy 1—there being a tie at the election in this last case.

It will be seen that the Democrats have exactly half the total number of Assemblymen, and hence cannot elect without other aid—for their candidate would not have a majority of the legislative body. The plot to capture a Senatorial seat involves the capture of the seat on which there was a tie vote, and the ousting of a Republican lawfully elected—thus making the Assembly stand 32 Democrats, 26 Republicans, and the 2 Labor men.

GOV. ABBETT has refused to order a special election in the district in which the vote was a tie, and was so officially declared by the highest judicial tribunal in the state, the Supreme court, through Chief Justice BEASLEY, who, by the way, is a Democrat. The Democratic candidate, Mr. WALTER, holds the certificate of election, however, and he is a partisan of Gov. ABBETT's; hence the latter refuses to call a special election, and the Democratic plurality in the Assembly will seat WALTER, it is thought. Of course it will be an outrageous fraud, for WALTER has no legal title to the seat.

The second seat to be stolen is from Camden, where GEO. T. HAINES, Republican, had a majority of 49 votes. A recount was ordered, when it was discovered that enough tickets had been tampered with to change the result. HAINES's name was scratched off the Republican tickets from two townships, and his opponent's name written in. These fraudulent changes are all in the same handwriting, and there is sworn testimony that the changes were fraudulent.

It is needless to say that the title of Gov. ABBETT, or any other man, claiming election to the United States Senate by a majority depending upon the votes of the two men who hold title to their seats by such frauds, is utterly worthless, and the Senate should rebuke such usurpation by refusing to recognize the validity of the election. It would almost seem that there is a conspiracy on foot to capture the Senate by the Democrats. They stop at no violation of law or of right where an election of a Senator is involved. It is a matter of congratulation to the friends of purity in elections that the people of the states concerned will eventually have an opportunity of rendering a verdict on these high-handed proceedings; and that verdict will be the retirement of the Democratic party from political supremacy for an indefinite period.

TO THOSE NOT SUBSCRIBERS WHO RECEIVE THIS NUMBER OF THE BLADE.

A great many people, who are not subscribers will receive this number of the BLADE. We ask of all such a careful examination, and a just comparison with any other paper printed. And then, if it pleases you, as it will, remit your subscription at once, and secure its weekly visits. $1.00 a year, 30 cents for three months. You will never regret it.

THE evil that results from the saloon system, and the subserviency of the police of a city to the Rum Power, is shown in the recent report of the grand jury at Chicago, in which that body declares that many of the crimes which it has been called on to investigate during its session were due to the existence of certain dives, which flourish under the patronage of the police department. The grand jury declared that it was satisfied that the police knew of these places because, on occasion, they could give the names and pedigrees of their habitues, and they affirmed that the maintenance of these notorious resorts, with the connivance of the police, was a gross public scandal and a perpetual menace to the lives and property of the citizens. Judge COLLINS before whom the grand jury presented its reports, confirmed its statements by saying that one-third of the crimes which had been investigated in his court during his incumbency had their origin in eight certain saloons, which are still open.

THE Rum Power is the same all over the country; it not only violates law with impunity, but will proceed to secret outrage and malicious destruction of property—even to murder, as in the Haddock case. The latest instance comes from Opelika, Alabama. Major KEISER, editor of the *Times*, made relentless war on the liquor business in that city, and as a result he found his type in "pi" when he reached his office one morning recently, and his press broken. He also received a note from "the Club," ordering him to leave the county within ten days, or suffer the consequences. We mistake the Major's spirit, however, if he does not redouble his efforts to pulverize the Rum Power.

SO FAR there have been five candidates for the vacant Bulgarian throne—ALEXANDER of Battenberg, whom Russia would not accept; WALDEMAR of Denmark, whose papa would not allow him to accept; NICHOLAS of Mingrelia, whom Russia wanted, and the other Great Powers would not accept; FERDINAND of Saxe Coburg Gotha, whom the other Great Powers wanted, and Russia would not accept; and now the fifth, Prince NICHOLAS MAXIMILIANOVITCH, Duke of Leuchtenburg, whom Bulgaria wants. He is a first cousin to the Czar, and a relative of the Emperor FRANCIS JOSEPH of Austria.

THE end of December closed the first six months of the enforcement of the Rhode Island prohibitory law. Speaking of its workings the New York *Tribune* says:

"The result shows that prohibition, backed up by non-partisan public sentiment, does largely prohibit. True, there were in those six months 1,422 arrests for drunkenness in Providence. But, then, there were 2,457 such arrests in the corresponding six months of the preceding year. Police officers testify, also, that the various misdemeanors and crimes directly inspired by intoxication have decreased in like ratio. A law that accomplished that much good is a good law."

THE promised prohibitory amendment has been introduced in the Pennsylvania legislature. It provides for the compensation of the owners or lessees of real estate, and from April 1, 1877, for injuries which may result from its adoption.

THE Baltimore *American* tersely remarks, of the ten million workingmen in the United States that "there are not 10,000,000 happier or more prosperous working people on the face of the globe."

THE TROUBLE IN THE RANKS OF ORGANIZED LABOR.

There seem to be in the Knights of Labor organization three factions—the socialists, who are but a small portion, numerically, of the order, but who make up in noise what they lack in numbers; the trades unions, and the Knights who are neither tinctured with socialistic vagaries nor adherents of the trades union ideas.

The troubles which are agitating the order as a whole seem to arise out of the differences between the two latter classes. The difficulty arises from the determination of certain trades unions to use the order for their own purposes, regardless of its wider and deeper aims. Failing in this, they and those in sympathy with them are to withdraw. In other words, the whole machinery of the order must be at the disposal of every trade union whenever it sees fit to make a strike, right or wrong, or each union will withdraw in succession.

Of course no order, Knights of Labor or any other, could long exist under such circumstances, nor would any sensible person expect it to exist. The difficulty was foreseen long ago by the heads of the order; but it has always proved easier to discuss the trouble than to settle it. At the special session of the General Assembly, K. of L., in Cleveland, May, 1885, a committee appointed to consider the relations of the order to trades unions was appointed, and made a report. The gist of the report was this:

"The basis upon which we believe an agreement can be reached would necessarily include the adoption of some plan by which all labor organizations could be protected from unfair men—men expelled, under fine, or guilty of taking the places of Union men or Knights of Labor while on strike or while locked out from work; and that as far as possible a uniform standard of hours of labor and wages should be adopted, so that men of any trade, enrolled in our order and members of trades unions, may not come in conflict because of a difference in wages or hours of labor. We also believe that a system of exchanging working cards should be adopted, so that members of any craft, belonging to different organizations, could work in harmony together—the card of any member of this order admitting men to work in any union shop, and the card of any union man admitting him to work in any Knights of Labor shop."

This could not and did not settle the trouble, nor has it been settled since. During 1886 the breach grew wider still. It is nonsense to suppose the Knights of Labor can exist as the adjunct of a number of different and often diverse trades unions; and no one who has studied the history of labor in this country expects that isolated or imperfectly federated unions can withstand the encroachments of capital and mold legislation to suit the workingmen of the country. The unions would simply continue to be beaten in detail. There must be an organization common to all workingmen and with certain well-defined and universally concurred in aims, outside of, beyond, and having nothing at all to do with organizations esentially local in their aims; for the sole end of a trade union is to regulate the employment and wages of men engaged in that particular trade.

SPECIMEN COPIES.

Send us, please, the name and address of every friend you have in the world, to whom we may send specimen copies of the WEEKLEY BLADE. It makes no difference where they are located, north, south, east or west, for the BLADE circulates in every state and territory, and, by the way it is the only paper that does. Send in the names and do your friends a favor. You can get a great many addresses on a postal card.

JOHN ROACH's career is one which illustrates the advantages offered by our free institutions to all who have energy, brains, integrity, and a general spice of go-ahead in their make-up. Had the son of the poor Irish blacksmith remained at his birthplace he might have made a name for himself, for he was the sort of nature to overcome great obstacles, but the chance of accomplishing what he did in this country was almost a hopeless one. Here his career is not exceptional, for there is hardly a city in the land that cannot point to the respected and influential rich man who started life at the very lowest round of the ladder. JOHN ROACH's example is a noble one for the poor boys of to-day, who, like him, have ambition, persistence, honesty and good habits. Had he lacked any one of these qualities he would have failed. His life-work, the development of iron ship-building in this country, in spite of the greatest adversities, is also a notable illustration of the value of the protective system. He fully realized this, and when he grew rich and might have become richer by the importation of free raw material, to the detriment of the American iron industries, he remained true to his principles and always was known as the earnest and able advocate of a protective tariff. The country is poorer for his death.

THE free trade Democrats of the National House of Representatives having failed of accomplishing any revision of the tariff, or even proposing one that would certainly reduce the revenue, Mr. RANDALL and his friends have agreed upon a measure by which the free list shall be enlarged and internal revenue altered so as to reduce the taxation by about $50,000,000. The following are the figures of tax reduction as agreed upon by the conference: Repeal of tobacco tax, $28,000,000; repeal of tax on fruit spirits, $1,000,000; free alcohol for use in the arts, $12,000,000; repeal of the licenses, $700,000; free list, $5,000,000; total, about $47,000,000. A committee of three, with Mr. RANDALL at its head, has been appointed to formulate a bill and see if a greater reduction cannot be agreed on, $80,000,000 being the objective point.

THE oldest and most reliable music house in the United States is that of OLIVER DITSON & Co., Boston, Mass. DITSON & Co. have the largest catalogue of music and musical publications of any firm in this country, and we believe, but are not quite sure, in the world. At all events they are publishers for all the best composers, sacred and otherwise, in this country, and the good things from Europe are reproduced by them sooner than by any other house. They are absolutely square in all their dealings, and business can be done with them by mail just as well as over their counters. Our subscribers who are musical know all this, for the great majority have dealt with them. We commend them to all who want anything in the way of musical merchandise, from the latest song to the outfit of a Singing or Sunday school. From them you are sure of getting what you want and only what you want.

THE position of the Queen of the gypsies in the United States has been filled by the appointment of Miss LUCY STANLEY, a sister of the Queen, who died last December. Miss STANLEY is to be crowned near Dayton, and then return to her home near Evansville, Indiana, until next fall, when she will lead her people southward in their annual migration. The gypsies number many more in this country than is realized.

AN enormous section of the bank at the falls of Niagara, on the Canadian side, has just fallen, completely changing the view on that side of the great cataract. One can now look from the bank directly into the space between the descending flood and the cliff forming the fall. Luckily it fell at an hour when there were no visitors, or loss of life would have resulted, as the portion which fell was a favorite spot from which to view the falls.

THE Maine House of Representatives protests against the passage of the Dunn free ship bill.

"THE EMPIRE IS PEACE."

Recently three of the greatest men of this century in Europe have been talking politics. The question which has brought them to their feet is as to an increase in the regular army of the German empire. Emperor WILLIAM has spoken through a letter to the Crown Prince, published in the *Official Gazette*, as follows:

"The army knows how near it has always been to my heart, and it will understand what feelings stir me at the thoughts of my having belonged to it full 80 years and of the changes which the army has undergone with me during that period. At the time of my entering the army it lay beaten back to the farthest confines of the kingdom after the severest blow that Prussia ever sustained, but the soldierly spirit which my glorious forefathers implanted in it remained unbroken and soon put forth new shoots. This was proved in those wars of liberation, the noblest remembrances of my youth. This spirit of the army has been preserved through honest labors during long periods of peace, and its glorious deeds in recent times show that the same spirit has been upheld in full strength, and that it has thriven still more."

This appeared on December 5. On the 11th Gen. VON MOLTKE, in opening debate on the above measure and in behalf of the government, said:

"Strong governments were the best guarantee of peace, while danger lay in the ambition of party leaders and their influence in public opinion.

"If any state can work effectively to preserve the peace, it is Germany, who acts solely on the defensive. For this she must be strong and prepared for war." "Should we, against our will, be involved in war, we shall be able to wage it. If this bill is rejected, we shall most certainly have war. To-day's vote in the Reichstag on the measure will not fail to have its effect abroad. The army alone renders protection to all other political institutions, which must stand or fall with it.

"A grant for a short term will not be acceptable. The eyes of Europe are fixed to-day upon this body. I appeal to your patriotism to adopt the bill, and show the world your readiness to make any sacrifice, even of your own adverse opinion, if the well being of the fatherland is at stake."

Whilst Baron STAUFFENBERG was addressing the House upon the same issue, Prince BISMARCK entered and followed the Baron, in part, as follows:

"It was difficult to conclude peace at Frankfort, and it is still more difficult to maintain it. A degree of intimacy and mutual confidence exists between Germany and Austria, such as never existed at the period of German federation.

"We are bound to maintain peace for this quarter of the globe, but for this a strong army is required. Our relations with all powers are of the best, and our good relations with Russia are beyond all doubt. I should have considered entering upon war on account of Bulgaria as an act of treason against my country."

These three men, probably, represent the strongest dynasty in material resources and in intellectual rank that the world has ever known. Their public expression of their combined opinion, after the deliberation of such a council as doubtless preceded it, is the official estimate of the chief executive of the Empire, namely, the army. It seems a curiosity to us, unaccustomed as we are to such argument. To us, in a time of profound peace, to call the army a chief element of strength, would be regarded as the severest type of sarcasm. To us such an opinion can only come when we are ready to surrender every principle that the last century has taught us to hold sacred, and yet this appeal on their part is sincere, and a perfectly natural one, when we regard the source. The House was nearly equally divided upon this measure. When Herr HUEN's amendment was called, by which theological students were to be exempt from military service, it was only voted down by a voice of 14 to 12, and when Herr KELLER, Conservative, proposed to modify the bill so as to continue it in force three years instead of seven, as VON MOLTKE urged, it was lost by a majority of only four out of a vote of 28. Hence, it may be observed that the Absolutists were not a little timid, when they assented to the proposition that the future for Germany rested on the turn of this bill.

An American traveler, of not a little experience in Europe, reported of late that he regarded the legislative branch of the German Empire as the ablest body of politicians in all Europe, if not in the world. The Progressionists, the Centrists, the Conservatives, the Clericals and the Absolutists, each one led by men of profound ability, but above all and against them all, stand the latter, for they represent the House of Hohenzollen, the army, and patronage. Besides, they assure peace, which is so desirable just now, especially when that peace means a larger standing army.

It may be doubted, however, if this policy would carry were it not for the great personal regard in which the aged emperor is held by all classes and clans. No living man has had such a long line of personal associations, in the history of Europe as he. He is now nearly ninety years of age and has been the ruler of the German sentiment of unification for twenty-five years, and of the empire for fifteen. He has been in the army for eighty years, a soldier by the law of heredity, by cultivation and by necessity. Few of us can understand the tendency of such a list of associations. His family have been in the line of promotion since the ninth century, has produced in some ways the most eminently distinguished men, as soldiers and statesmen. He grew at the time when to be a successful politician one must be a soldier, and people naturally adhere tenaciously to those principles which win the greatest fame. He recalls those wars, which seemed to be never ending, when NAPOLEON, apparently, would crush Germany, and eliminate the German tongue from history. He has seen his fatherland become recognized as the arbiter of European civilization, and all during his reign.

What may become the fate of the empire after a short time no one can estimate, for its head must soon surrender to a law which neither warrior nor politician can outgeneral. But so long as he lives such sentiments as the above will, doubtless, remain uppermost in the counsels of the Fatherland.

VON MOLTKE, and BISMARCK, and WILLIAM have been allied too long to be severed in their policy by any human power, and they doubtless will not long survive each other. It is natural that the best sentiment of the army and the government defer to their expressions. They are all past the three score and ten allotment, BISMARCK being 72, VON MOLTKE 86, and the Emperor 89 years of age. Still it is a terrible satire upon "the highest civilization of the world, sir," when we note, that to conserve peace over an area of about the size of the United States, exclusive of Alaska, it requires 19 emperors, kings and other chief potentates, and a force of about four million regular soldiers and sailors.

THE BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

If you contemplate purchasing a Sewing Machine this winter, order the Blade Machine, at once, that you may be sure of getting it in time. It gives absolute satisfaction, and we sell it for $18, with the WEEKLY BLADE, one year. It is the best and cheapest reliable Machine on the market. Order at once, and save money.

SPEAKING of Mr. FARWELL's nomination by the Illinois Republicans for the United States Senate Senate, the Chicago *Journal* remarks:

"There will not be the objection to Mr Farwell as a millionaire senator that rests against the other great millionaires in that body. His wealth does not come from corporations, and is not the sudden result of the misuse of the property of others. It has come by regular growth and accretions from ordinary and reputable though energetic business methods and from actual investments of capital in regular property. His wealth was honestly and honorably won, and is the fair reward of his enterprise, of his good judgment, of successful ventures and of legitimate trade."

ANOTHER PORTRAIT—THE LAMENTED LOGAN.

One by one the heroes of the great struggle for national existence are sinking into the tomb. The last to join the great majority is the lamented LOGAN, the greatest of the volunteer generals, and one of the staunchest patriots and grandest of men.

The BLADE has now in process of production the best portrait of LOGAN ever issued, taken from a photograph approved by himself before his death. It will be published upon the heaviest and best plate paper, in the style of those already issued by the BLADE of GRANT, SHERIDAN and SHERMAN. It will be sent singly to any address, postpaid, on receipt of 25 cents. For terms with our other portraits see announcement on fifth page. Special terms to agents who purchase by the quantity.

TARIFF REDUCTION.

Rep. HISCOCK, of New York, has introduced a bill of eighteen sections designed to reduce the government surplus. Among its important features it provides a bounty on home-made sugar, takes the tax off from tobacco manufactures, and exempts from tax alcohol used in the manufactures. The proposed reduction of the sugar duty, including the proposed bounty to the Louisiana planters, would reduce the revenue about $25,000,000, while the proposed abolition of the tobacco tax would reduce it nearly $30,000,000 more. No reliable estimate has been made as to the amount of reduction which would be effected by the abolition of the tax on alcohol used in the arts and manufactures.

There is not much probability that Mr. HISCOCK's bill will receive favorable consideration. The proposed bounty to sugar planters would, if the bill should come before the House for discussion, probably meet with a most bitter opposition, and the point of its unconstitutionality would doubtless be raised against it, while it would also be fought as establishing a dangerous precedent in the granting of subsidies. As for the reduction of the duty on sugar, Judge KELLEY and Mr. MCKINLEY are understood to be opposed to it, believing that the sugar industry should be regarded as a part of the protective system. There is indeed little likelihood that a bill reducing sugar duties will receive the favorable consideration of Congress.

OUR COMMERCE IN GOLD AND SILVER.

The following facts will be of interest, concerning the movements of the precious metals last year: In the twelve months ended November 30, 1886, the exports of gold amounted to $42,767,849, or $32,900,959 more than in 1885, and also the largest of the decade. The imports amounted to $35,272,465, the largest since 1879. The sum of $25,000,000 came in between July and December. The exports of silver in the twelve months ended November 30, amounted to $26,771,233, and the exports were valued at $16,712,076. The exports of gold and silver combined amounted to $69,530,082, and the imports to $51,995,541.

In the same period the domestic production of gold was about $33,000,000, and of silver $51,000,000, showing a total gain of gold and silver of $66,400,000. In the decade beginning with 1880 the exports of gold in round numbers amounted to $141,000,000 and the exports of silver to $148,600,000, and in the same period the imports of gold amount to $174,000,000 and of silver to $81,800,000, the excess of gold imports being $33,000,000 and of silver exports $66,800,000. So that the net exports of silver have paid for the net imports of gold, with $33,000,000 to spare.

THE Republican caucus of the Illinois legislature has nominated Hon CHAS. B. FARWELL, of Chicago, for United States Senator to succeed Gen. LOGAN. Mr. FARWELL is a man who has made his way to wealth and position from the humblest beginnings. He was born in Steuben county, N. Y., in 1823. He went to Chicago in 1844, where he served as deputy in the county clerk's office, and afterward entered a real estate office as clerk. In 1853 he was elected county clerk, serving until 1861. During this time he had accumulated considerable property in real estate transactions, and he added largely to this during the war period. In 1864 he became a member of the wholesale house of J. V. FARWELL & Co., which interest he still retains. In 1870 he was elected to Congress, and in 1872 he was re-elected. He ran again in 1874, was declared elected, but his seat was contested and the Democratic House gave it to his opponent. In 1878 he was again elected and served two years in the lower house of Congress. Since that time he has not been in public life. Mr. FARWELL is a man of the highest business and administrative ability. He is not an orator like the distinguished statesman whose place he is to occupy, but his methodical business habits, his large capacity as a man of affairs, his devotion to the public interests and his broad and enlightened Republican principles will make him a most useful and valuable member of the Senate, and an excellent representative of Illinois in that body. His integrity is unquestioned. His knowledge of the demands of commerce, and especially of the needs of the Western waterways, will be of great service to him in the discharge of his Senatorial duties.

A DEMOCRATIC clerk in the Pension office at Washington, who evidently believes that to the victors belong the spoils, has been adding to his salary in rather a queer manner. Several of the lady clerks in the department were detained at home on account of sickness, and when they returned the clerk from Virginia questioned them as to their absence, and was told the cause. This did not satisfy him, so he obliged them to take an ooth as to the truthfulness of their statements before a notary public. The ladies were surprised when they found that the clerk from Virginia was the notary public before whom they had to take the oath, and their indignation was great when each had to pay him 50 cents for administering the oath to them. The clerk from Virginia pocketed the fees.

SPECIAL TERMS TO AGENTS.

If you want to make your winter's pocket money write us for our special terms to agents. We shall pay more liberally for work for the BLADE this winter than any paper in the country. Drop a postal card asking for terms, and it will pay you.

GEN. MOSBY, the rebel guerilla, who is preparing a volume of war experiences, is grieved to find in the rebellion archives at Washington dispatches between Gen. PLEASANTON and Gen. INGALLS which indicate a belief that he could be bribed to betray the Confederate cause. PLEASANTON writes to know how much of a bribe he can be authorized to offer for MOSBY's services, and INGALLS responds that PLEASANTON is at liberty to use his own judgment and not hesitate as to the amount. It does not appear, however, that the purchase was effected and MOSBY proposes to clear his character from the imputation.

IN connection with the proposition to take off the internal revenue tax from alcohol consumed in the arts, it is interesting to know that this is only ten per cent of the whole amount manufactured.

GEN. HAZEN, chief signal officer, died on Sunday. He was an Ohio man, conspicuous in the rebellion. His wife was a daughter of WASHINGTON MCLEAN, of Cincinnati.

THE nineteenth annual meeting of the National Woman Suffrage association will be held at Washington, January 25, 26 and 27.

CURRENT EVENTS.

A Connecticut genius has invented a mast that bends to the gale.

The investments in cattle in Colorado amounts to over $50,000,000.

Ex-Treasurer Spinner, now eighty-five, writes that his eyes are failing.

Queen Victoria is reported to be in bad health and breaking up very rapidly.

Bismarck puts the entire strength of his mind and of his brandy into his speeches.

Paper toboggans are a novelty and are said to be faster than those made of wood.

The Princess of Wales plays the zither well, and now her husband has taken up the banjo.

Because of ill-health, Prof. F. V. Hayden, of the United States Geological survey, has resigned.

Edwin Booth's first appearance as a star was made when he was but eighteen, as "Richard III."

Pasteur is soon to retire from active practice to avoid paralysis, with which he is threatened.

AMONG the bills introduced in the New York Senate was one making every Saturday a legal holiday.

THE Austrian cabinet has decided to increase the budget for the war department by over $5,000,000.

The nomination for United States senator by the Democrats of Indiana is an admission of their Turpie-tude.

THE Nevada legislature, in joint convention, elected William M. Stewart United States Senator by a vote of 46 out of 69.

Sen. Sherman has since his boyhood been a careful collector—but not solicitor, of course—of autographs of eminent persons.

Tennyson has been England's poet-laureate since 1850, a longer period than the honor was held by any of his predecessors.

The czar has ordered the construction at St. Petersburg of a large theatre to be entirely consecrated to Russian opera and ballet.

Gambetta's remains are to be transferred from their present resting place to the Pantheon at Paris, the father having consented to the removal.

HON. JAMES JACKSON, chief justice of Georgia, died Thursday, aged 67. He was in Congress before the war, and had held many judicial positions.

Nils Haugen, the Norwegian who has been nominated for Congress to succeed the late W. T. Price, of Wisconsin, is 6 feet 4, and weighs 300 pounds.

THE Dominion Parliament has been dissolved, and a new election ordered. The nominations will take place February 15, and the polling on the 22d.

It is said that the papers and MSS. of his father which Col. Fred Grant is editing will make two or three volumes of the size of the General's "Memoirs."

THE marriage license clerk of Chicago says he will not grant a license to Miss Van Zandt to marry Spies, the condemned anarchist, unless the courts compel him.

The New York *World* says that the weekly record of failures "does not include Attorney General Garland's failure to resign." Unkind of the Democratic *World!*

THE comptroller of the currency has authorized the organization of the Albany National bank of Laramie City, Wyoming, capital $100,000, to commence business.

SOME friends of Princeton College have provided funds to send an expedition from there in charge of Prof. Charles A. Young, to observe the eclipse of August 19, in Russia.

THE Connecticut Republican legislative caucus by acclamation renominated Gen. Hawley for United States senator. The Republicans have a majority of 31 on joint ballot.

The Princess of Wales suffered a sad bereavement on Christmas day by the death of her favorite collie dog Rover, which has been one of her chief pets for nearly 20 years.

THE Minnesota legislature adopted a concurrent resolution requesting the Minnesota delegates in Congress to support the inter-state commerce bill now pending in the Senate.

THE Master Builders' convention at Boston completed arrangements to form a National Builders' association. A convention for that purpose will be held in Chicago, March 29, next.

Albert Bierstadt is in Washington endeavoring to sell the government four of his landscape pictures which have hung upon the walls of the White House corridors for the last four years.

THE comptroller of the currency has declared a first dividend of 50 per cent. in favor of the creditors of the First National bank of Blair, Neb., on claims proved, amounting to $54,278.36.

Henry W. Grady, the Atlanta orator, was last season president of the Southern Base-Ball League, and it is related that the mightiest umpires trembled when his great name was reverently whispered.

Robert Ream, the brother of Vinnie Ream Hoxie, died at Fort Smith, Ark., Friday night. He has been a noted character of Indian territory, and adopted citizen of the Choctaw tribe, for twenty years.

Edward Gould, youngest son of Jay Gould, has been taught practical shorthand writing, typewriting, etc., until he is now one of the most proficient stenographers and typewriters in the United States.

Among those who followed Gen. Logan's coffin in the funeral procession at Washington was the first enlisted man in the first company of the first regiment of Illinois volunteers. His name is George F. Wheeler.

THE publication of the full text of Bismarck's speech in the Reichstag is tending to alter the tone of public opinion in Paris [illegible] his utterances. The chancellor is charged with brutality, and trying to provoke war with France.

A SPECIAL from Fort Keogh, Mont., says: "Cattle are now beyond all danger. A warm rain has been falling for 40 hours, and the snow is nearly gone from the Yellowstone Valley. It has disappeared at the rate of four inches a day."

THE issue of standard silver dollars from the mint during the week ended January 15 amounted to $261,139; corresponding week in 1886, $190,499. The shipments of fractional silver coin from January 3 to January 15 amounted to $113,378.

THE visible supply of grain on January 15, as computed by the secretary of the Chicago board of trade, shows a decrease during the week of 522,000 bushels of wheat, a decrease of 71,000 bushels of oats, and an increase of 690,000 bushels of corn.

All the Wabash troubles arose from excess of "water." There is no use in trying to make it earn 6 per cent. on $40,000 a mile. Some of the water will have to be let out before the system can take its place among competing railroads.—*St. Louis Post Dispatch.*

GOV. SWINEFORD, of Alaska, is in Chicago. He told a reporter that the white population of Alaska has more than doubled in 18 months. He will visit Washington before his return, and urge upon Congress the necessity of taking steps for the development of Alaska.

A PARTY of 150 strikers and their sympathizers undertook to prevent the shipment of coal at Harsimus Cove, Jersey City, Sunday morning. At first the workmen were intimidated, and withdrew, but the shipment was finally made without any serious trouble.

SEN. EDMUNDS has reported favorably an amendment to the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill, making an appropriation of $10,000 to enable the commissioner of labor to collect and report to Congress statistics relative to marriage and divorce within the United States.

Judge Chipman, of Detroit, who was drunk on the bench last week, causing great scandal by his indecent behavior, is a Democratic member-elect of the next Congress. He is said to be a man of remarkable talents, but it is feared that his habit of drinking will grow upon him in Washington.

PROF. EDWARD OLNEY, L. L. D., was found dead in his bed at Ann Arbor, Mich., Sunday morning, death having resulted from heart disease. He was the author of numerous works on mathematics. For the last 30 years he had filled the chair of professor of mathematics in the University of Michigan.

A NO-LICENSE state convention was held at Worcester, Mass. Resolutions favoring the submission of a prohibitory constitutional amendment to a vote of the people were passed, and a State Central committee and an Advisory committee from the Woman's Christian Temperance Union were chosen.

THE *Farmers' Review* has the following weekly crop summary: The general tenor of reports from winter wheat states continues to be favorable for seeded grain. Hog cholera is prevailing with considerable virulence in Illinois and Iowa, and prevails with more or less virulence in Missouri, Indiana and Ohio.

It is said that Mrs. Logan will go to Chicago about the 15th of February, to attend to some business requiring her personal supervision, and while there will decide where her husband's remains shall be permanently interred. She will then publish the general's volume of reminiscences, and may take to literary work herself.

A remarkable boycott is in progress in Galveston. A female compositor of that city, a member of the printers' union, married a non-union compositor, and then tried to get him to join the order. He refused, and the union voted a boycott in which the wife participated, having left her husband and begun proceedings for a divorce.

THE business failures during the last seven days number: For the United States 294, and for Canada 29—total 323, against 299 last week, and 273 the week previous. This is the largest number reported in any week since January, 1886, but not larger than is expected at this season. In the corresponding week of last year there were 332.

Miss Mary T. Foster, a resident of Pittsfield, Me., is the owner of a remarkably "knowing" horse. Miss Foster has the horse harnessed at noon and night and tells him to go and get the teacher, who is boarding with Miss Foster. The horse starts at a gentle trot for the school house, half a mile distant. Arriving there, he makes the turn, and, heading towards home, patiently awaits the closing of the school.

THE Ohio legislature has adopted a joint resolution requesting Senators and Congressmen to urge the passage of the bill introduced by Congressman Price, of Wisconsin, which would refund to Northern states the amounts paid by them on direct war tax, assessed August 5, 1861, and would relieve Southern states of the proportions assessed against them and still unpaid. The amount of appropriation to carry this into effect is not to exceed $15,000,000.

RAMBLER'S NOTE BOOK.

A Summer Vacation in Norway—Down the Romsdal to Horgheim—The Trip to Molde and Across the North Sea Back to Newcastle—Through Norway in a Mackintosh.

TWELFTH AND LAST NOTE.

There was another station some fifteen kilometres further up the Romsdal, but the station keeper at Ormeim said that the road was very unpleasant and the scenery dull and monotonous, hardly worth the long ride. As the innkeeper was undoubtedly a man of good intentions—and had provided an excellent dinner—his word was taken and we resolved that we had gone as far up the Romsdal as was necessary. Surely nothing could equal the display of rugged beauty that nature had bestowed with lavish hand all the way from Naess to Ormeim, and besides—we all were fearfully hungry.

After a leisurely dinner there was a quiet smoke on the verandah looking over across the gorge to the wonderful triple-branched waterfall, and then the vehicles were brought round and we began our return down the valley, whose praises we had been so enthusiastically singing all day long.

The road was the same that we had traversed in the morning, but the scene had changed. The great waterfalls were there but from the new point of view they were totally unlike those we had admired but a few hours before. The huge rocks had stood in that identical position for centuries, but approached from the other side they took on new forms and shapes and their rugged sides seemed to tower above us with greater grandeur than before. Even the stream in the center of the valley rattled along over boulders that seemed as though but recently placed there, and formed little lakes we had not seen before, or made sudden, swift and unexpected turns that had escaped our notice on the drive up the valley.

Then to make the change all the more complete, to transform the more entirely the whole face of nature, great clouds, black and full of evil import came marshalling themselves around the peaks of the mountains on either side, casting a funereal shadow over the valley, broken only here and there by fugitive rays of the sun that forced themselves through tiny rifts in the pall-like clouds and lighted up for an instant bits of water and field, or touched with a finger of light a thin veil-like cascade, making it shimmer and glisten for an instant, and then dive down into the darkness of the shadow. Looking up the valley, we could see the great masses of clouds coming slowly down upon us, plunging the valley into darkness, while a sudden bend in the road enabled us to see far ahead of us the pinnacles of the Trolltindern, and the great peaks of the Romsdalhorn, glistening in the sunshine.

This ominous warning but gave us time to don our mackintoshes and pull up the oilcloth aprons, when the rain came down in torrents. Nothing we had before experienced in Norway equalled this terrific downpour. It came down in solid sheets, so dense that our vision was obscured, and again we had to give our horses the rein and let them guide us along the crag-lined road. Three more bedraggled, disgusted travelers never were seen than we were when we drew up at the station at Horgheim. The day that had opened so auspiciously turned out most horridly.

The landlady of the inn was most profuse in her expressions of regret at the change in our luck, and consoled us by saying that this had been the rainiest summer they had known for years. In fact, it hardly ever rained in the Romsdal during the month of July, but this year had been an exception, and they had had more than their share.

Divested of our dripping mackintoshes and overcoats, and our feet encased in household slippers, evidently kept on purpose for storm-caught guests, we entered the dining-room, where there was a good wood fire, sending a glow of warmth all over the room. Gathered around it were three English girls whom we had seen coming down the valley as we went up in the morning. They, too, had been caught in the terrible storm and were at that identical moment engaged in drying their shoes at the hospitable stove. There was a scamper of woolen stockinged feet across the floor as we entered, just as the landlady thought to tell us that there were some people already in the room.

Gordon acted as spokesman for us, and in his inimitable manner begged the landlady to present our compliments to the young ladies, ask their pardon for our unintentional intrusion and request of them that they return at once while we would seek rest and warmth elsewhere.

The good woman bustled off to carry the good will offering, and soon retured with a message to the effect that the young ladies begged the gentlemen not to go away on their account; that they would soon complete their toilette, and they were sure that the stove was large enough to shed its warmth over six countrymen as easily as three.

Soon they reappeared arrayed in some of the landlady's warm woolen dresses and before long we were chatting away like old friends over the glories of Norway in general and the Romsdal in particular. They were exceedingly bright young ladies, doing Norway with their mother, who was resting at Naess while the three girls walked up the valley and back.

We had a charming evening together till about nine o'clock, and then the ladies, pleading an early start on the morrow, bade us good-bye and retired, while we three sat and smoked and talked of our hard luck till nearly midnight. We were not obliged to make an early start.

About ten o'clock, just as we were lighting the second pipe, there was a great commotion at the door, loud talking and stamping of feet. Then the door flew open, and two men, wet to the skin, came in and asked for the landlady.

Gordon lazily took his pipe from his mouth, leisurely surveyed the dripping garments of the unfortunates and then blandly inquired:

"Is it raining out?"

"Raining? Why that is no name for it. It is a regular flood."

"Really," said Gordon, in his calmest tone, "I thought I heard the sound of rain drops on the window, but I wasn't sure."

"Well you may be sure of it now. We are nearly drowned."

"Come up to the fire and get dry," said Gordon, as he laughed loud and long. "Fact is, we were just in your condition, a few hours ago, and I thought that we had all the hard luck. But it rains, I see upon the just and the unjust, alike. We are not the only sufferers, so come up and get warm and the landlady here will soon give you a supper that will make you forget your discomfort even as we have forgotten ours."

Such an invitation needed no repetition and the storm-drenched travelers were soon in a much pleasanter frame of mind. They, it seemed, were on their way up the valley, having come from Naess that night in order to get an early morning start from Horgheim.

All night long that dreadful storm raged, and when we had finished breakfast, at a late hour, the rain was still falling, though it was but a gentle shower, instead of the torrent of the night before. We drove slowly down the valley to Veblungsnaess, and there took the steamer for Molde, a beautiful town on the Moldefjord.

This is a great summer resort for Englishmen, the large, commodious hotels being filled all summer long. The climate is mild and pleasant, and the scenery round about is most picturesque. In front of the town is a wide, lake like fjord, across which can be seen a long range of low lying mountains whose summits and unsunned valleys are covered with snow. Back of the town are park-covered hills from the tops of which are magnificent views in every direction. Our hotel was so comfortable, the weather was so delightful, and the whole place was so inviting that we paid ourselves for the discomforts we had endured on fjord and field by staying at Molde three days.

On the fourth the little steamer came in on her weekly trip to Bergen, and we regretfully bid adieu to fair Molde and steamed away out into the North sea and then south to Bergen, where we caught our old friend the Norge, and, full of the pleasantest recollections of our little run through Norway we steamed away to Newcastle.

As we set upon the deck of the Norge, just before the light on Tynemouth cliff was sighted, Adams, after a long silence, said:

"Well, here we are nearly home again. After all, we have had a very pleasant trip."

"Yes," said Gordon. "It has been exceedingly enjoyable. There was only one thing needed to have made it perfect."

"And what might that have been, pray?"

"A little rain," said Gordon, with a quiet laugh.

"You may jest all you wish about the rain," said Adams, "and I will confess we had our share, but what of it? It might have been much worse."

"True enough. By the way, Adams, I wish you would write an account of our trip for the Newcastle *Chronicle*, and just call it 'Through Norway in a Mackintosh, or Three Weeks in a Rain Storm.'"

But Adams, somehow, never found time to prepare the article, and so the pleasant duty has fallen into the less capable hands of ROBINSON LOCKE.

A LADY'S STORY

Sitting in the pleasant parlor of her house in Saugerties, N. Y., Mrs. Catharine A. Wigram, a lady past seventy-five years, told to the writer the following story: "I suffered with a painful tumor also with constipation and rheumatism, kidney trouble and dropsy. However, better days were in store for me. My physician induced me to try Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy.

To Those Who Suffer From

these complaints, as I have, the result will be interesting, and for their sake I relate my experience. I had not used quite a bottle before the Rheumatism in the hip and the kidney and dropsical trouble was relieved. Considering my advanced age I am fairly well; and I am assured by my physician, and know for myself, that my recovery is honestly attributed to Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. I know Dr. Kennedy personally, and had from the beginning all the more confidence in Favorite Remedy."

J. H. Fillyou, Hyde Park, N. Y., says: "As a cure for

RHEUMATISM

Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy has no equal. This I know from experience. For all bilious complaints there is nothing like it among all the medicines I ever used or know of."

Send 2-cent stamp to Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y., for his book on Kidney, Liver and Blood Disorders. Mention this paper.

Dr. D. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy,

Rondout, N. Y. All Druggists. $1; 6 for $5.

FACTS DECORTICATED.

Logan's last words: "If this is the end, I'm ready!"

Ohio is said to be the best state for lecturers in the Union.

The income of the Duke of Devonshire is $2,350,000 a year.

Mrs. Logan will receive about $30,000 from her husband's book.

The Empress Eugenie's health continues to fail. She is now in Italy.

The holidays' trade of the country is said to have been unprecedented.

Mrs. McClellan, widow of the general, and her daughter have gone to Italy for the winter.

Sen. Stanford distributed $10,000 in Christmas presents among the poor of Washington.

There are 14,166 newspapers and periodicals of all sorts published regularly in the United States.

The cost of postage stamps to the government, covering everything, including delivery, is $6.99 per thousand.

The friends in Georgia of Henry W. Grady are urging that he be placed on the Democratic National ticket of 1888 as candidate for Vice President.

Kansas leads all the states in the Union in regard to the number of miles of railroad built last year. If the new Kansas roads were in Ohio, running from the river to the lake, they would cross the state just seven times and then leave something over.

The largest farm in England has been thrown upon its owner's hands. It is in Lincolnshire and consists of 2,700 acres. The tenant paid £1 per acre. This year a reduction of 50 per cent. was made to him, but finding, although an experienced an energetic farmer, that even at this reduction he could not make two ends meet, he has thrown up his farm.

Quartely Dividend—American Electric Stock.

The New York *Stockholder* of December 13, said: "A meeting of the directors of the American Electric Manufacturing company was held in their office in this city yesterday. A statement was made of the past year's business, which showed the earnings upon the capital stock since their new electric lighting apparatus was introduced upon the market of ten per cent.

A quarterly dividend of 1½ per cent. was declared, payable to all stockholders of record January 25; the balance of the earnings will be carried to surplus account for increasing the company's manufacturing facilities. The dividend declared is expected to be continued regularly every quarter hereafter.

A full report of the improvements and inventions made by Prof. Wood, the electrician of the American Company, was made in writing, covering his entire experience with the company.

The report showed some of the most remarkable inventions and improvements which have yet been made in electric lighting, and when put in effect, as they will be within a few months, will almost completely revolutionize the electric lighting business."

FIVE O'CLOCK TEA.

Pres. Grover Cleveland is assessed on $7,750 in the District of Columbia.

Gen. Sherman is said to have a fear that he will be the next of the war heroes to go.

Prince Alexander, late of Bulgaria, is said to be largely interested in the cattle business in New Mexico.

Sen. Hearst, of California, owns a fine ranch of 48,000 acres at San Simeon. It formerly belonged to the great Mexican Castro family.

Gov. Marmaduke and Supreme Court Judge Norton of Missouri often indulge in wrestling bouts, for which they are well matched.

The famous Alcazar Palace, at Toledo, Spain, was entirely destroyed by fire last Sunday. It had recently been restored at a cost of $1,000,000.

Sen. Stanford, of California, gives his salary as a Senator to his private secretary. He probably spends more money than any other man in either house.

Prof. John R. Proctor, the Kentucky geologist, says there is enough good iron near Bowling Green, in that state, to supply 50 furnaces for 200 years.

Miss Ada Kurtz has been reappointed deputy sheriff of Franklin county, Pa. She has served one term with credit, and prisoners say she has a remarkably taking way.

There are 8,000 indigent soldiers and sailors who do not receive pensions who are supported in almshouses and other public charitable institutions in the United States.

A butterfly was recently caught in some Pennsylvania woods where there is sixteen inches of snow on the ground. It celebrated its Christmas among the house plants of its captor.

Jay Gould having attended church several Sundays in succession, the fact is regarded as illustrating the literal truth of the couplet: "While the lamp of life holds out to burn, the vilest sinner may return."

Gen. Matson, of Indiana, chairman of the House committee on Pensions, opposes the bill granting a pension of $2,000 per annum to the widow of Gen. Logan. Pres. John Fitzgerald, of the Irish National League, has personally contributed $1,000 to the fund being raised for Mrs. Logan.

The Dismal swamp of Virginia is no longer used as a shelter by runaway negroes, because the negroes no longer have to run away, but it is calculated that it is the hiding place of no less than 100 white men who have good reasons for wanting to retire to private life for a spell. A grand hunt to run them out is contemplated.

Lightning Speed.

The speed with which the American Well Works, of Aurora, Ill., is able to drill by the use of their well sinking machinery is remarkable. They claim to have sunk 500 feet in ten hours with the revolving process, 100 feet in forty minutes by the jetting process and averaged one foot in ten minutes to a depth of 650 feet with their Diamond Pointed Rock Drill. They issue an Encyclopedia of well sinking appliances containing 700 engravings, which they mail to any address on receipt of 25 cents.

QUEER OR QUAINT FACTS.

The Massachusetts legislature is called "The Great and General Court," from old colonial times.

Hard coal is selling at $13 a ton at Emporia, Kan., and an advance of $2 a ton is threatened.

The Postoffice department has refused to sanction the naming of postoffices after Sitting Bull and Geronimo.

The way to keep your windows from being enameled with frost is to rub them once or twice a week with a rag dipped in glycerine.

The statement is made that one company alone in Pittsburg, supplies the natural gas to 10,000 dwellings in that city, Allegheny City and the vicinity.

This is the jubilee year of "Mitchi Sawgyegan," or the state of the "great lake," as the Chippewa words have it, for Michigan, which was admitted to the Union January 26, 1837.

"Old Scratch" is the demon Skratti, who still survives in the superstitions of Northern Europe. "Old Nick" is none other than Nicker, the dangerous water-demon of Scandinavian legend.

Secretary of the Interior, Lucius Quintus Cincinnatus Lamar, A. M., LL. D., has a clerk, a colored man, whose father christened him Washington Jefferson Lincoln Gerrit Smith.

A Boston alderman read for the first time that "the wind is tempered to the shorn lamb," and when the board met again he introduced a resolution that a shorn lamb be procured and kept at a certain bleak and windy corner.

The father of Vice President Hamlin called his four sons after the great warriors of ancient history—Alexander, Julius Cæsar, Cincinnatus and Hannibal, while he named his four daughters after the continents Europe, Asia, Australia and America.

All the prophets and poets and seers agree that in 1887 we enter on a lucky year; the period of earthquakes and disasters which we have passed was foretold, and it is now conceded that we are entering on a cycle of unprecedented success and brilliancy. The auguries all agree in this.

The water of Medical Lake, at Spokane Falls, W. T., is so charged with certain salts that it resembles lye, and is used in making soap. When the surface of the lake is disturbed by a gale the waves are crested with soapsuds, which, when deposited on the beach, is gathered up by barbers and used to lathe their patrons.

A MOST MAGNIFICENT OPENING.

The Streets Crowded with Visitors—Beautiful Colored Lights—Indians in Camp—Old King Borealis on Hand.

ST. PAUL, Jan. 18.—With the mercury at 15 degrees below zero, the streets of St. Paul were thronged last night and ablaze with colored lights and white-heat enthusiasm over the opening of the second winter carnival. The illuminations were really very pretty, and greatly surpassed those of last year. Eighteen miles of gas pipe has been used in the construction of arches and side lights, and 20,000 colored globes have been placed thereon. There were 26 arches, 11 of them being double, and extending from the four corners at the intersection of the streets. Looking down Third street, there was an unbroken vista of blazing light, while Wabash and Jackson streets are also especially brilliant with illuminations.

The ice palace itself stands in Central Park. Entering the palace grounds from Summit avenue, the visitor passes through an arched gateway of ice, flanked with two smaller arches, the whole 60 feet wide, and 50 feet high. These arches are surmounted by two towers. Passing through the gateway, another archway was encountered, made of wood, in beautiful fret work, representing tobogganers, snowshoers, and other carnival representations. This is the main ticket entrance. Directly in front of this gateway is a musk ox carved in ice, 20 feet high. On the right is a curling rink, and on the left a skating surface. Here the officers of the association have quarters, and over them is a terrace used as an observatory. Over the main entrance to the palace the word "welcome" is carved in the archway. Just above sits King Borealis, supported on either hand by a Polar bear. There are also two bears resting on pedestals at each side of the entrance.

In the center court stands a buffalo, eight feet high, on a pedestal ten by fourteen feet. The palace is in the shape of a Latin cross, and covers 42,000 square feet. The main tower from the ground to the top of the flagstaff, is 135 feet high. At every angle of the wall is a turret 55 feet high. The palace will have 81 arc electric lights, and the grounds will be lighted with 106 arc lights with different colored globes. At the east side of the grounds are 20 lodges, or teepes. These are occupied by 136 Sioux Indians. Walk-on-Stone is the head chief.

Evergreens have been placed about the grounds. The toboggan slide is located at the southwest end of the park, and is open. The palace proper received its finishing touches yesterday, and by to-morrow the entrance and the statuary will be ready. The features of yesterday were the arrival of the Indians, and the first illumination of streets.

The arrival of visitors already begins to crowd hotels. To-day the Indians and Arctic outfit will parade, and the palace will be illuminated, and to-morrow will occur a parade in honor of King Borealis, who will arrive at 2 o'clock. From that time on there will be no cessation of festivities until one week from Saturday, when the carnival closes with snow shoe contests, tobogganing, parades, storming of the castle, fireworks, and illuminations.

The Columbia snow shoe club, the first distinctively American club organized, has tendered an escort of 150 members to the mayor and members of the city government of St. Paul, who will visit the Montreal carnival about February 1. The club will subsequently visit New York, Philadelphia and Washington.

MYSTERIOUS EXPLOSION.

Something Wrong in the Mountains of West Virginia.

HUNTINGTON, W. Va., Jan. 17.—About a week ago reports were received from counties in the southern part of the state, saying that loud detonations had been heard and violent tremors of the earth felt along the valley of Big Ugly run, a tributary of Guyandotte river. The explosion occurred at night, and produced great consternaton among the people of the region, but no plausible reason for it could be assigned. A letter has just been received from Lincoln county, however, which clears the mystery. The letter says that a few days ago, while lumbermen were floating logs down Big Ugly creek, they came to an obstruction which did not exist when they passed up to cut the timber a month before. The bed of the stream was completely filled with huge fragments of stone, newly separated, while similar fragments were strewn about among the timber at the foot of the mountain, down the side of which they had evidently been rolled, as the timber and underwood was much broken. The top of the mountain, mainly on the side toward the stream, showed a huge crater-like scar, and the observers could see a large column of steam arising from it. The lumber men were afraid to venture up, but reported the discovery at Hamlin, the county seat. The letter says the whole county is excited over the matter, and it is regarded as the source of the tremors and explosions heard and felt.

P. D. Armour and the Chicago Bricklayers' Union.

CHICAGO, Jan. 17.—The statement is made here that Mr. P. D. Armour, after vanquishing the Knights of Labor in their battle over the eight-hour day, has thrown down the gauntlet to the bricklayers' union, and an interesting struggle is now going on in consequence. The trouble arose over Mr. Armour's action in regard to the bricklayers on some of his stock yards work. After engaging Chris. Garry, a member of the union, as his foreman by the year, Mr. Armour insisted on the men working ten hours. Garry endeavored to enforce the order, when the rest of the bricklayers struck. Garry's case came before the union at once, and he was fined $700 which he has refused to pay, at the same time declining to appear and defend himself. The bricklayers were then called off all the buildings in whose construction Mr. Armour was interested, except the Armour mission, which the union excepted on account of its character.

Since then a number of bricklayers—just how many is in question—have been imported from the country and put to work at ten hours. These men are kept secluded, and all efforts of the Union to reach them to call them off the jobs have proven fruitless. The walking delegate who made the final attempt was arrested and taken to the town hall, but was immediately released, as no charge would hold against him for merely being in the building. As the Union has withdrawn from the Trade's Assembly, no help can be gained from that source, and the Union finds itself powerless thus far.

"Armour's action means simply that he is beginning to fight against eight hours to help the contractors who dare not do it themselves," said a member of the union yesterday. "He is going to import enough men here on his work to give the contractors a force with which to start the war upon the union again, and try to beat us out of our eight hours."

The New Queen of the Gypsies.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., Jan. 12.—The position of queen of the gypsies of the United States, made vacant by the death of Mrs. Emma Stanley, which occurred near Jackson, Miss., on December 30 last, has been filled by the appointment of Miss Lucy Stanley, a sister of the dead queen, who lives about two miles west of this city, where she owns valuable property. Miss Stanley has gone to Dayton, O., to attend the funeral of the deceased queen, after which ceremonies the coronation of the new queen will take place. Miss Stanley will remain at that place until the return of the different bands that are now in the south, when a grand jubilee will take place.

After the ceremonies, which will continue for four days, have been brought to an end and her orders issued, which will govern the action of this predatory people for a year, Miss Stanley will return to this city. The new queen is but 19 years of age, prepossessing in appearance, fairly educated, and is a favorite, not only with her own people, but with all who know her. She will issue her mandates from this point, but will lead the annual migration of her people to the South, which commences early next November.

In La Salle County, Texas—Two Rival Factions.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., Jan. 15.—A perfect reign of terror exists in the town of Catula, 80 miles south of here, the county seat of La Salle county. As a result of the fatal feuds existing in the community, County Commissioner Hill and another man have been shot down and killed in cold blood within the past month, and the slayers of both, although perfectly well known, have not been arrested.

Half a dozen vigilante committees were organized to hunt down the assassins, but they seem to make no headway, although it is understood that the murderers never left La Salle county. The town is practically under martial law, and business is almost entirely suspended—in fact so great is the feeling of insecurity that many are deserting the village for fear of losing their lives.

Capt. Smith has a company of State rangers, who patrol the streets night and day, to prevent an outbreak of hostilities between the two factions into which the community is divided.

Publishers' Column.

The Most Liberal Offer Ever Made.

A Good Watch for an Hour's Work.

Any person—man, woman, boy or girl—who will raise a club of TEN for the WEEKLY BLADE, at its lowest and only price, One Dollar each, will receive a warranted Waterbury Watch, free, by mail.

To secure this valuable premium, the ten names must be sent in at one time, with the price, $10. No other terms will be regarded.

Any one can raise a club of Ten for the WEEKLY BLADE anywhere, in a very little time. It is easy to get subscribers for the BLADE, for everybody ought to have it, and 200,000 families will have it this winter.

Take hold at once and get your watch. We will mail them, in every case, the day we receive the club.

We warrant every watch we send. There is no way in which a reliable time-piece can be so easily obtained.

A warranted watch for Ten yearly subscribers to the WEEKLY BLADE.

IN THE MATTER OF SEWING MACHINES.

Thousands of the readers of the BLADE will buy a sewing machine this winter. What one will *you* buy? There are many good ones and many bad ones, some excellent for certain kinds of work, and good for nothing else, and so on. But all of them are sold at a high price, higher than they should be, and in most cases too high for the purse of the average woman.

The cause of these high prices is easily understood. It results from the method of selling. The manufacturer makes a state agent for his machine, who opens an expensive office in a large city, and he must have an enormous salary or large commissions to live at all. The state agent makes district agents, the district agents make county agents, and so between the manufacturer and the farmer's wife there are three commissions or profits, all of which the farmer's wife pays. This is why the cheapest machine, sold on that plan, cannot be sold for less than $35.

The BLADE does business in quite another way. The BLADE manufactures the best machine on the market. It is a machine built upon an entirely new principle, and well built. There is no trouble about the quality of the machine. Thousands of them are in use, and they give absolute satisfaction. (Read the two statements in advertisement on 5th page.) Now, this splendid machine, better for work and better in finish, than any now sold, the BLADE now sells for $18, and throws in the WEEKLY BLADE for one year. How can it be done? As easily as falling off a log. The BLADE Company employs no agents, but the machine passes directly from its own factory to the house of the purchaser. There are no agents between us and you, who have to be paid; there are no leeches to take the blood out of you. We want a small profit and get it, and you have all the rest.

It was to break the monopoly that the BLADE commenced this business, and it has succeeded.

Now what we want to say is this. If you want a machine that you may depend upon, and want it at a price that you can afford, send $18 to the BLADE, Toledo, Ohio, and you will receive one as soon as steam can carry it, and you will receive in addition, the BLADE one year. Moreover, if you want one this winter, make your order now. We shall be overrun next month with orders, and you may be delayed.

Remit now, and get your machine in time.

Address all letters to "BLADE," Toledo, Ohio.

Temperance Cartoons—To Temperance Workers and Organizations.

We have published for as near gratuitous circulation as possible, five striking cartoons, illustrating the working of Rum as opposed to Temperance, of which millions have been sold all over the United States. They are intended to instruct the people through the eye. They are as follows:

No. 1.—Do you see any good coming out of it?

No. 2.—Which way would you have your Boy Go?

No. 3.—Which way would you have your Girl Go?

No. 4.—In which village would you bring up your Children?

No. 5.—This Farmer never drank Whisky. This Farmer drinks all he can get.

These pictures are the most effective instructors that have ever been published. They contrast the life of the drunkard and sober man, in property, wife and children, so sharply that he who runs may read, and understand as well. Millions of them have been pasted up in shops, on fences and dead walls, where they may be seen of men, and millions more should be.

We have made a price on these cartoons, which barely covers the cost of paper and postage:

Three copies of either	6 cents.
Six copies	10 cents.
Twenty-five copies	30 cents.
One Hundred copies	One dollar.

This gives no profit, the price covering only cost of printing, paper and postage. We contribute wrapping-paper and labor.

Send in your orders immediately, and paste them up where they will do the most good.

BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.

This magnificent steel engraving has sold more than any picture we have published. It is a magnificent work of art, and worthy any home. It is a steel engraving, engraved by John Andrew for the New England Congregational Society, at a cost of $20,000. It is a complete illustration of Bunyan's immortal work, representing 100 of the scenes therein. The picture was originally sold at $1,000, and cannot be bought in art stores to-day for less. We send it to any address securely packed and post-paid for $1.25, or the picture and the BLADE one year for $2.00. It is a splendid work of art and should be in every home.

THE BLADE'S PORTRAIT GALLERY.

We have published seven different portraits, which we offer to our readers at a price that will enable all to decorate their homes cheaply and well, viz:—

MILITARY HEROES—Grant, Sherman, Sheridan and Logan.

RELIGIOUS HEROES—John Wesley, Charles Wesley, Martin Luther and John Calvin.

These portraits are all printed upon heavy plate paper, size 19 by 24 inches, just the size for framing for the parlor or sitting room, and good enough for any house in the land. They are all exquisite works of art, and are certain to give satisfaction. We pack them securely in pasteboard tubes and send them postpaid at the following prices:

Any one portrait	$ 25
The four divines	65
The four generals	65
The entire set of eight	1 15

Agents can do a good thing for themselves selling these pictures. Special rates made known upon application. Address

BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE FAMOUS CUSTOM-MADE

PLYMOUTH ROCK $3 PANTS.

Made from woolen goods carefully selected for style and WEAR. Every pair cut to order, with guarantee that MONEY SHALL BE REFUNDED if buyer is not fully satisfied upon receiving the pants—an offer that is rarely accepted after seeing our goods.

The small custom tailors making a hundred or so pairs of pants a year MUST make a big profit to live and pay rent, and besides have to pay some jobber a profit on all the cloth they buy. We, cutting thousands of pairs each month, can afford a very small profit per pair, and buying cloths direct from the mills in large quantities for cash, can give our customers bed-rock value.

Goods neatly boxed and sent by mail or prepaid express upon receipt of $3, and 35c. for postage and packing. Send 6c. for box of samples and rules for self-measurement. Will include good cloth tape-measure free if you will mention this paper. Or if you CANNOT WAIT for samples, tell us about what color cloth you want, send us your waist and inside leg measures, and WE will take the risk of pleasing you. We refer to American Express Co., Boston, and twenty of the leading papers in the land, in which only reliable advertisers can remain PERMANENTLY as we do. PLYMOUTH ROCK PANTS CO., 81 Milk St., Boston, Mass.

GREENBACKS as good as GOLD. Samples of goods (C. M.) by secure mail; $100 value for $1. Lock Box 19, Wareham, Mass.

Any one desiring to join the Corresponding Club send 10c. for particulars. Box 776, Campello, Mass.

50c. TO $2 per hour at home. No peddling. No humbug. The Secret revealed, and 15 samples, worth $5, for 10 cts. Name this paper. Address H. E. SLAYTON, Montpelier, Vt.

SKUNK, RACCOON, BEAVER, Muskrats. And all other furs bought for cash at highest prices. Send for circulars, which gives full particulars. E. C. Boughton, 36 Bond St., N. Y.

TRY the Handy Fence Machine. Pat. July 13, 1886. Only $2.75. Address Rezin Clark, Bolivar, O.

LADIES and gentlemen wanted to sell our pure Teas and Coffees on commission. No money required until after goods are delivered. $25 weekly can be easily made. Address National Tea & Coffee Co., Washington St., Boston, Mass.

For Sale—500 Town Lots in Garden City, Kan. "The Queen City of the West." Also deeded lands cheap. Call on or address E. J. Pyle, Lock Box 133, Garden City, Kan.

SEND Description of yourself with 15c. for complete written predictions of your future life, etc. N. M. GEER, Port Homer, Jefferson Co., O.

Thoroughbred Berkshires. To reduce stock, will sell for 30 days, full blood, full pedigree stock, all ages, vigorous and handsome, half price. D. J. Mattocks, Lake View Herd, Toledo, O.

WANTED—Agents throughout U.S. for luminous door plates; can read them darkest night. Box 100, Hillsdale, Mich.

I manufacture all kinds of novelties in brass, steel, or any light metal for any one on contract. Estimates furnished and models made. Agents wanted for the best novelties made. Address W. H. PARSONS, 68 west Monroe St., Chicago, Ill.

300 photos, latest out, for gents, 50c.; 40 for 10c.; lovers' package, 10c. Otway Nov. Co., Otway, O.

BIG PAY FOR LITTLE WORK.

Every Friend of the Blade Should Read this Carefully.

$2,000.00!!

TO BE GIVEN AWAY IN PREMIUMS.

WHO WILL GET THEM?

The Blade Company wants to Give Away $2,000 in Valuable Property, which it proposes to do in this way:

WE OFFER—

For the largest number of subscribers sent us by any one person between the date of this issue and the First of May, 1887, A FIRST CLASS STANDARD PIANO, worth	$650 00
To the one sending us the next largest number, A CABINET ORGAN, worth	300 00
To the one sending the third largest number, A FIRST-CLASS SINGER SEWING MACHINE, worth	75 00
To the raisers of the next 25 largest, each A BLADE SEWING MACHINE, worth each	18 00
To the raisers of the next 50 largest clubs a choice of books, either "Andersonville" or "Nasby in Exile," worth each	3 50
To the raisers of the next 50 largest clubs, each a Waterbury Watch, worth each	3 50
To the raisers of the next 100 largest clubs a choice of the books "Social Etiquette," or "Health and Beauty," worth each	1 00
To the raisers of the next 100 largest clubs, a copy of the magnificent steel engraving, "Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress," worth $10 each, but sold by us at	1 00

Now, mind you, here are 328 premiums to be given 328 people, no matter how few subscribers they send in. We shall keep an accurate record of the names sent in by the contestants, and on the first day of May, 1887, the premiums will be awarded from our books. And please remember this: If you are going to send any clubs at all, you may as well try to reach one of these premiums. You get the commissions you are entitled to, in accordance with our terms to agents, which have been sent all who applied for them, just the same. These premiums are over and above commissions, and have nothing to do with them. If you send ten subscribers you retain your commission just the same, paying you for your work, anyhow, and if the ten should entitle you to one of these premiums you get the premium in addition to your commissions. Now note

CONDITIONS:

These intending to contest for these premiums should so state in each letter containing names and remittances, and the number of subscribers they have sent, that they may know, as well as ourselves, how many they are getting.

These premiums are awarded for yearly subscribers, but in the competition four three months subscribers will be allowed to count for one yearly, and two six months for one yearly. In these cases our three and six months rates must be observed.

If you send single names your commissions to be retained will be at the rate made known in our postal card to agents. When you remit in clubs of ten your commission will be larger, as stated in our terms.

We will not accept checks upon country banks, as it costs a heavy percentage to collect. Currency in registered letters, drafts on New York or Chicago, postal orders and postal notes are what we take. Never send postage stamps if you can help it.

These premiums will not be allowed the regular Subscription agencies. They are only for those who make an effort to earn them by extending the circulation of the paper.

Who May Secure These Premiums?

Any one who has a little time to spend in the day time or evening—school-teachers, farmers' wives or daughters, boys or girls, mechanics' wives or daughters, any one who has a little energy, and some acquaintance in a neighborhood. THE WEEKLY BLADE is the easiest paper in the world to canvass for. It is the handsomest, best-printed, best-edited, largest, and best paper in the world. Everybody knows of it, it needs no talking about, no introduction, but if any one wants a paper and knows the difference between a good and bad article they will take the BLADE at once. It has the largest circulation of any Family Newspaper in the United States, which it has attained solely on its merits.

Drop a postal card asking us to send special terms to Agents.

SPECIMEN COPIES

Will be sent to you in any number that you want. You should have specimens to show, as the showing of a specimen to a newspaper reader settles it. Send for as many as you can use, and they will be promptly mailed to you.

IN CONCLUSION.

Go to work now at once, and earn one of these premiums. Of course only a few can secure the big premiums, but if you don't get any, you will get good pay for what work you do. At least one person at every postoffice can make a very acceptable addition to their pocket-money this winter by canvassing for the BLADE, the old, reliable family paper of the United States. And it is not going to take very much work to secure the big premiums, or one of the smaller ones anyhow.

What we are after is a circulation of 200,000 before May 1, 1887, and we are willing and anxious to pay for the work of getting it. Those who want to participate in this work will get all the aid from us that they want.

Get at the work at once. Address

BLADE CO., Toledo, Ohio.

L.S.L.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $150,000.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard

J. A. Early

Commissioners.

We, the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all Prizes drawn in the Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters.

J. H. OGLESBY, Pres. Louisiana Nat'l Bank.
J. W. KILBRETH, Pres. State Nat'l Bank.
A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans Nat'l Bank.

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION!
Over Half a Million Distributed

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO.

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over $550,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2d, A. D., 1879.

The only Lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any State.

It never scales or postpones.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place monthly, and the Semi-Annual Drawings regularly every six months (June and December).

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. SECOND GRAND DRAWING, CLASS B, IN THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, February 8, 1887.—201st Monthly Drawing.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $150,000.

Notice.—Tickets are Ten Dollars only. Halves, $5. Fifths, $2. Tenths, $1.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1 CAPITAL PRIZE OF	$150,000	$150,000
1 GRAND PRIZE OF	50,000	50,000
1 GRAND PRIZE OF	20,000	20,000
2 LARGE PRIZES OF	10,000	20,000
4 LARGE PRIZES OF	5,000	20,000
20 PRIZES OF	1,000	20,000
50 "	500	25,000
100 "	300	30,000
200 "	200	40,000
500 "	100	50,000
1,000 "	50	50,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

100 Approximation Prizes of	$300	$30,000
100 " "	200	20,000
100 " "	100	10,000
2,179 Prizes, amounting to		$535,000

Application for rates to clubs should be made only to the office of the Company in New Orleans. For further information write clearly, giving full address. POSTAL NOTES, Express Money Orders or New York Exchange in ordinary letter. Currency by Express (at our expense) addressed

M. A. DAUPHIN, New Orleans, La.
or M. A. DAUPHIN, Washington, D. C.

Make P. O. Money Orders payable and address Registered Letters to NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK, New Orleans, La.

REMEMBER That the presence of Generals Beauregard and Early, who are in charge of the drawings, is a guarantee of absolute fairness and integrity, that the chances are all equal, and that no one can possibly divine what numbers will draw a Prize. All parties therefore advertising to guarantee Prizes in this Lottery, or holding out any other impossible inducements, are swindlers, and only aim to deceive and defraud the unwary.

THE TOLEDO

ACADEMY OF FINE ARTS

UNDER CHARGE OF
Prof. E. H. OSTHAUS
AND
MISS AMY R. KIRKPATRICK.
NEW BLADE BUILDING, Toledo, O.

The best facilities for an Art Education in the United States.

A Collection of over 1,000 Paintings for the use of Students.

ALSO THE FINEST ART GALLERY OF OIL PAINTINGS IN THE WEST.

For Particulars, address
D. Knight Carter, Actuary
TOLEDO, O.

A valuable pamphlet on Art Education sent free on application.

CERTAIN AND BIG PROFITS,
Agents Wanted Everywhere for the
"Jewel Seam Ripper,"

An article which sells at sight. Big Commissions, and sales certain wherever there are women who sew. Samples 25 cents. For particulars address JEWEL MANUFACTURING CO., Toledo, O.

BUY ROOT'S NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS
If you want a good garden. Illustrated price list Free. Prices reduced. J. B. Root & Co., Rockford, Ill.

THE WATERBURY "Nasby Watch,"

During the past year we have mailed a great many thousands of the famous

WATERBURY WATCHES

to our patrons, and they have almost universally given satisfaction.

Out of the enormous number mailed only a very small percentage have been found faulty, and as those were immediately sent back to us and either put in order or new ones sent, there has been practically no complaint.

The Waterbury Company warrant to us every watch we send; and therefore if one here and there does not perform according to guarantee, it is immediately replaced by one that will.

In making 1,500 a day of course there will be occasionally one that gets injured in going through the mails, but these are immediately made good.

There is less complaint about the Waterbury Watch than there is of any watch in the world.

As the manufacturers warrant them to us, we warrant them to our patrons. Every faulty watch is made good as soon as it can be got around in the mails.

The price of the Waterbury Watch is always and everywhere $3.50. They can not be bought anywhere for less. We do this: The WEEKLY BLADE one year and the Waterbury Watch, $3.50. Which is to say you get the BLADE at its price and the watch for a dollar less than its price or the Watch at its price and the BLADE for nothing. We are making you a present of a dollar in either event, and you are getting the best family paper in the world and the best time piece.

Enclose $3.50 to

BLADE, Toledo, O.

and secure one of these superb Watches and the BLADE for one year.

OUR CLUB LIST

We have arranged to club the BLADE with either of the following publications for the prices annexed (postage prepaid):

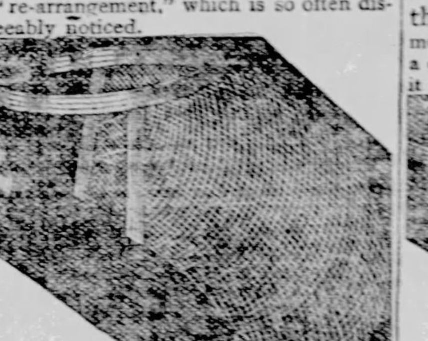
WEEKLIES.	Their Price.	With Blade
Harper's Bazar	4 00	4 20
Harper's Weekly	4 00	4 20
New York Ledger	3 00	3 25
Prairie Farmer	2 00	2 10
Scientific American	3 20	3 60
Waverly Magazine	4 00	4 50
Chicago Advance	2 50	3 00
Am. Bee Journal	1 00	1 85
Rural New Yorker (with seeds)	2 00	2 25
MONTHLIES.		
Wide Awake	3 00	3 25
St. Nicholas	3 00	2 50
American Agriculturist	1 50	2 05
Ladies' Floral Cabinet	1 25	2 05
Phrenological Journal	2 00	2 50
Our Little Ones	1 50	2 10
Arthurs' Home Magazine	2 00	2 30
Atlantic Monthly	4 00	4 20
Brainard's Musical World	1 50	2 00
Leslie's Popular Monthly	3 00	3 40
Leslie's Sunday Magazine	2 50	3 00
Harper's Monthly	4 00	4 05
Godey's Lady Book	2 00	2 55
Peterson's Magazine	2 00	2 40
The Century	4 00	4 50
Harper's Young People	2 00	2 65

We stipulate that we must receive AT THE SAME time one subscriber to the BLADE for each copy of any other paper ordered from the list. They need not both be sent to the same person, or even to the same postoffice.

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, OHIO.

ABOUT THE HEALTH BRAIDED WIRE BUSTLES,
Made only by the
WESTON & WELLS M'F'G CO.,
Philadelphia, Pa.

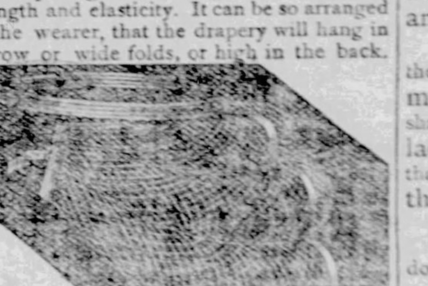
Dealers who keep the following styles of Bustles are sure to suit every customer, because they are made to conform to all prevailing styles and tastes in dress. They are the lightest, strongest and most pliable bustles made. They yield to the slightest pressure, yet immediately return to their proper shape after the severest usage, and they properly sustain the heaviest drapery, so that the wearers are never mortified by their being crushed or bent into ridiculous shapes. This means a great deal to sensitive ladies who desire to be able to rise, in a car or at church, without that furtive attempt at "re-arrangement," which is so often disagreeably noticed.



Price, 75 cents. Patented Aug. 25, 1885; Jan. 19, and Feb. 23, 1886.

THE LADY WASHINGTON.

This Bustle is made of plated steel wire of fine quality, braided into a torsion spring, which gives it great strength and elasticity. It can be so arranged by the wearer, that the drapery will hang in narrow or wide folds, or high in the back.



Patented Mar. 23, 1880; Aug. 23, 1881; Aug. 26, 1885, Jan. 19, 1886.

THE HEALTH BRAIDED WIRE BUSTLE, No. 3.

This is the "old reliable." It is perfect fitting; light and durable, made of blue tempered watch-spring steel, and also of fine steel wire plated. Its popularity is shown by its large sale during the past year, being more than twenty times that of any other bustle in the market. Price, 75 cents. The same Bustle is made with two rolls (No. 2), a little smaller, and lower in price, 65 cents.

Patented Aug. 25th, 1885.

THE PLATED BRAIDED WIRE BUSTLE, No. A.

This is an elegant Bustle, made in one braid. It is of good medium size, and the best that can be made for the money, 50 cents. It is reversible, making a different style, narrower, by simply turning it inside out.

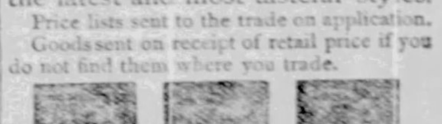
Patented Aug. 25, 1885.

THE CINDERELLA BUSTLE.

This is something very nice for little misses, or for ladies who do not want the extreme of fashion, and yet like to dress somewhere near as others do. It is a very nice little bustle, just little enough—not too little—made of white wire; very durable, and sells everywhere, at 25 cents.

There are other special styles, but these are the leading ones. They are remodelled frequently from the best shapes adopted in the fashionable world, and ladies wearing them can be sure that while preserving health they are wearing the latest and most tasteful styles.

Price lists sent to the trade on application. Goods sent on receipt of retail price if you do not find them where you trade.



4 Row Medium Large, $1.00 — Paris High Drapery, 75c. — 5 Row Large $1.25

The WESTON & WELLS M'F'G CO.
1017 Chestnut St., Philada., Pa.
We also manufacture at
64 Church St., Shoreditch, London, Eng., and 12 Rue L'Echiquier, Paris, France.

THE BEST SEWING MACHINE IN THE WORLD IS THE BLADE!

It is The Best,
It is the Cheapest,
and It is The Handsomest.

Since the introduction of the Blade Machine, less than nine months ago several thousands have been placed in as many homes. That they have given perfect satisfaction the following testimonials, which are only two out of thousnnds, abundantly show:

SHERBURN, Minn., July 22, 1886.
We have received the machine; it came in good shape; the freight was $1.40. My wife is well pleased with the machine and every one that has seen it thinks it is a beauty; it runs easy and does splendid work and it is a wonder to every one that has seen it run to see with what ease it sews from thin to thick cloth without change of tension, and where other machines would clog on a seam it runs through with ease. It would cost $35 to $40 to get a machine here not near as good. You will get more orders from here soon. I will do all I can to help you.
WALTER W. WALLARD.

MARYSVILLE, Kan., July 24, 1886.
The Sewing Machine I ordered of you, June 5, arrived all right two weeks ago; we have given it a thorough trial, and can say it is a first-class machine. It runs very light, and is very easy to understand. Several of the ladies of our neighborhood have been to see it and all say it is "just splendid." I think you can expect more orders from this neighborhood soon.
I wish you every success in your effort to "bust" the sewing machine monopoly.
W. A. TAYLOR.

Excellence is of course the first point, but price is almost as important. What good is the best machine if it is out of reach of the people? The Blade Machine was made to break the prices of this indispensible household adjunct. All of the monopoly machines sold through agents cost you from $35 upward. We sell direct to the people, a better machine, better finished and better in principle, for less than half. We give you the Blade Sewing Machine for $18, and send you the Weekly Blade one year.

If you want a machine order it at once. There will be a rush for it next month, and you should get in your order at once.

Remember the Blade Sewing Machine and the Weekly Blade One Year for $18.

The Machine is the best in the world. It is a new machine, upon an entirely new principle, and manufactured by ourselves in our own factory.

FULL SET OF ATTACHMENTS.

ADDRESS
BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

SILK RIBBONS!

We have purchased at recent wholesale auction sales several large lots of Remnants of Silk Ribbons at prices which will enable us to offer splendid bargains. These remnants are all from two to three yards and upwards in length, and many of them are the finest quality of Ribbons in the market of different widths, in a variety of fashionable shades, in fact, nearly all colors are represented; also different kinds of Ribbons adapted for bonnet strings, neckwear, trimming for hats and dresses, bows, scarfs etc., etc. No lady can purchase such fine ribbons as these at any store in the land for four times the money. We will send a carefully assorted package of Silk Ribbons and THE HOME three months for 35 cents. The Home is a 16-page, 64 column paper, contains in every issue nearly 1,000 Hints and Helps for the housewife, which includes a department for Cooking receipts, Laundry notes, Fancy Work department, interesting stories for both old and young, a Medical department, and an illustrated page of the latest Fashions. Address PEOPLES PUBLISHING CO., BOSTON, MASS.

PAINLESS CHILDBIRTH
HOW ACCOMPLISHED. Every Lady should know. Send stamp. Dr. M. S. BAKER, Box 108, Buffalo, N.Y.

AGENTS LOOK HERE

what is being done selling our Stove Pipe Shelves. A sample of many letters. J. E. SHEPPARD & CO.—Gentlemen: I am doing splendidly; took 40 orders in 3 days and today called at 9 houses and sold 8 ... Yours truly ... (10 shelves in 9 hours is a profit of $7.50.) ... for catalogue, terms, etc., all free. Send at once and begin work at once. J. E. SHEPPARD & CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.

THE VICTOR HOUSEHOLD & OFFICE SAFES

Mention this paper. The Victor Safe & Lock Co., Cincinnati, O.

QUEEN OF THE SOUTH PORTABLE MILLS.
SELECT FRENCH BUHRS
For Stock Feed or Meal for Family Use.
Six Sizes. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Write for Descriptive Circular.
Mention this paper.
Straub Machinery Co.
CINCINNATI, OHIO

SEED—CATALOGUE FREE

Beauty Tomato 10c. ... A. W. LIVINGSTON'S SONS, Box 28, Columbus, O.

WE WANT Agents everywhere to travel and distribute circulars ON SALARY in every town and village they pass through. Men and women, boys and girls, who do not wish to be away from home over night, have a grand opportunity to make Hundreds of Dollars in their own vicinity. All who wish to distribute circulars for us will be required to have samples of our goods on hand ... FREE ... 15 CENTS ONLY ... monthly, and the EXPENSES IN ADVANCE ... The National Supply Co., BRADFORD BLOCK, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

THE BEST BOOKS For the Winter.

The following books are of our own publication and give a variety of pleasant reading and valuable information that no family should be without. We make prices less than half of book-store prices, and we prepay postage to your very door. Whether for family reading or presents to your friends every reader of the BLADE should order a copy of each. Order one copy first, to see how much we give for the money, after which you will be sure to order the whole list:

ANDERSONVILLE:

A Story of Southern Prisons.

This book by John McElroy, who was 18 months in Andersonville and other Southern prisons, has had a sale enjoyed by but very few. It is a record of the author's terrible experience in those hells upon earth, and is written in a style that is absolutely fascinating. It is the only true record of the sufferings endured by our soldiers, in the military prisons. Regular price, $3. We now send it by mail for $1.25. A new edition just out. Every soldier and every soldier's son should read this wonderful book.

NASBY IN EXILE.

The travels of D. R. Locke in Europe, one of the most entertaining books of travel ever written. Profusely illustrated; 700 pages. Original price $3.50. Present price, postpaid by mail, $1.25, or with BLADE one year, $2.15.

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES,

the best book of recipes and the most reliable ever printed. It has always sold for $2.00. Price now postpaid by mail, $2.00, or with BLADE one year, $2.85.

HEALTH and BEAUTY,

by Miss Emily S. Bouton. There is no more valuable book ever written for women and girls. It contains plain and reliable directions for attaining and retaining health and beauty, and is indispensable. Price, $1.00, postpaid by mail, or with BLADE one year, $1.85.

SOCIAL ETIQUETTE,

another book for the young of both sexes, by the same author. All the forms and observances of good society, with the reasons for and the philosophy thereof, are plainly stated. Every young person should have this book, as well as a great many old ones. Price, $1.00, postpaid by mail, or with BLADE one year, $1.85.

BLADE, Toledo, O.

DROPSY TREATED FREE.

Have treated Dropsy and its complications with the most wonderful success; use vegetable remedies, entirely harmless. Remove all symptoms of Dropsy in eight to twenty days. Cure patients pronounced hopeless by the best of physicians. From the first dose the symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed. Some may cry humbug without knowing anything about it. Remember it does not cost you anything to realize the merit of our treatment for yourself. We are constantly curing cases of long standing—cases that have been tapped a number of times and the patient declared unable to live a week. Give a full history of case, name, age, sex, how long afflicted, &c. Send for free pamphlet, containing testimonials. Ten days' treatment furnished free by mail. If you order trial, send 10 cents in stamps to pay postage. Epilepsy (Fits) positively cured.

H. H. GREEN & SONS, M. D's.,
250½ Marietta Street, Atlanta, Ga.

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON . . . . EDITOR.

HOME TALKS.

GOOD MENTAL FOOD.

"I am sure you do not approve of novel reading."

This was the preliminary sentence in a letter which was an emphatic condemnation of every sort of novels that the brain of man or woman had brought forth since the infancy of the world. I could almost see the jaws snap together, and the lips compress as the words were formed upon the paper, and it was a decided matter of congratulation that I could answer the implied question at a safe distance from my interlocutor. That he or she had not yet escaped from the narrow, walled-up path in which those walk who allow no difference of opinion, however honest it may be, was very evident.

I do not approve of indiscriminate or exclusive novel-reading. It is a morbid and unhealthy taste which prompts the devouring of every kind of story or romance, and its continued feeding weakens the character and makes life so utterly a thing of unrealities that it cannot be lived intelligently or usefully. It operates exactly as the intemperate indulgence of any other natural appetite does,—vitiates the system and unfits or hinders its proper development.

Perhaps you may wonder why I say natural appetite. For this reason: In the majority of human beings there is a desire for a knowledge of something outside of their own experiences. It is seen in the child's hunger for stories, expressed before he can talk plain. He runs through the gamut of fairy tales until the time comes when adventures in real life are more absorbing than the pure products of the imagination. Later on when the sentiments come into play in his own being, he seeks for their expression in others, as detailed in stories and romances which may or may not be healthy representations of real life. This appetite is as much a part of the human composition as the desire for fruit, or any of the other good things we are permitted to enjoy, and it may be abused in the same way.

After all, the gist of the whole matter lies in the effect produced upon the individual. Mr. Ruskin says that "the best romance becomes dangerous if, by its excitement, it renders the ordinary course of life uninteresting and increases the morbid thirst for scenes in which we shall not be called to act." The truth could not be put better. If a story or novel renders you dissatisfied with your surroundings, impatient of the daily duties in living, filled with a longing to leave them undone in order to seek some new excitement, then it has done you harm. Better never read a novel than those which bring this state of mind upon you.

The kind that produces this result are usually what are called sensational, and to be avoided. The restlessness which their reading brings is anything but desirable. It is very much of the character of that which often follows the pleasurable excitement of a stimulant, that which craves a satisfaction only to be obtained by stronger food of the same kind. I most emphatically do not approve of such literary diet.

This, however, is not necessary; neither need all story reading be abjured. There are stories and stories. Some of the finest and purest writing the world has ever seen, has been in the form of fiction. Many of the strongest sermons impelling to right living have been novels, written by some master hand, and presenting so realistic a picture of the danger of wrong and the beauty of truth and purity in human action as to have the greatest influence in determining character for good,—far greater than a plain utterance of the same sentiment, for the simple reason that it is borne in upon the consciousness with something of the vigor of a personal experience. Indeed, so realistic are artistic novels that an imaginative person, for the time being, identifies herself with the characters, and lives with them their lives, suffers as they suffer, and are happy in their happiness.

In this lies the danger, say you? True, and here another good thing Mr. Ruskin has said has application:

"Whether novels or poetry or history is read, they should be chosen not for their freedom from evil, but for their possession of good."

It is not enough that you can find nothing positively harmful in a book—there should be a positive good, what will arouse an ambition to reach to high ideals, to accomplish lofty purposes, and when this is done, while at the same time the reader is entertained, there need be no question as to whether it should be read, or left to moulder upon the shelves of the bookstore.

Some of the world's literary masterpieces and its best educators would be relegated to oblivion were a *fiat* to go forth against all novels, and to-day many of the finest writers would be obliged to lay down their pens, and hush their busy brains into lethargy, ceasing to be teachers, and becoming imperfect actors.

The discussion of this matter is not, however, of such vital importance so far as people in mature life are concerned, for habit has already moulded them in one way or the other, as for the young, whose character is in its formative stage. The duty of choosing and directing their reading for them is an onerous one, which yet should not be evaded. Parents who look carefully after the food which is to nourish the body, will leave their children to seize whatever they may to nourish their minds, without giving a thought to the tremendous responsibility which is thus neglected.

Boys and girls will read. That is a foregone conclusion, in these days of many books and papers. They will read stories, if not openly, then surreptitiously, and that father or mother is foolish indeed who will not recognize the fact and govern the action accordingly. Boys' books should help make men, not of the weakling kind, not simply successful business machines, but real, noble, true men—men who will stand for the right and die for it, if necessary,—men who are tender and chivalrous towards the weak—men with a keen sense of honor, a broad charity, a fearless spirit—men with all the qualities that make up the essentials of a worthy manhood. There are such books in plenty, and it is the parents' duty to place them in the hands of their boys, and see to it, they are tainted by no other.

Girls' literature should help make women, thinking, helpful, earnest women, and if, as has been well said, "in choosing the books that boys shall read it is necessary to remember that we are choosing the mental food for the future chiefs of a great race, it is equally important not to forget, in choosing books for girls, that we are choosing mental food for the future wives and mothers of that race." The girl's work for the common weal of humanity is quite as important as that of her brother, and the necessity that her brain diet be well chosen quite as great.

Of course, this selection of books for the young involves careful supervision and unceasing labor. It demands the careful examination of whatever you place in their hands to read, and a watchfulness which must not be so open as to irritate, in order that literature of a pernicious kind may not stray into their possession, and lay the foundation of a taste that it will be difficult to eradicate.

A wise discretion, however, will not place all stories or novels under a ban. Even were these not those that insensibly lead to high aims and lofty purposes, it would be better to put voluntarily before them such as have no influence other than that of entertainment, than to arouse opposition by arbitrary ruling. Yet this is not necessary when some of the most accomplished writers of the day are engaged in contributing to children's literature. Certainly no boy or girl could read one such book as Mrs. Burnett's "Little Lord Fauntleroy" without feeling the childish heart inspired to beautiful thoughts leading to pure living.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

IN about two weeks Miss Bouton will begin in the HOUSEHOLD a series of papers entitled "Mistress Emergency," in which will be given in a simple and direct way the most efficient mode of action in case of the accidents which are liable to occur in every family. They will be entirely practical, and written with the earnest desire to help prevent the serious consequences resulting from delay in doing what should be done at the earliest possible moment.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Parcel Bag.—Everybody knows how convenient something which is large enough to hold the little parcels one gathers up in a shopping expedition is, and after once having the comfort of the possession, would not be without it again. A very pretty one can be made of black satin, embroidered here and there with little sprays of flowers, and lined with peacock blue. It should be about 30 inches long and 10 or 12 inches wide. The opening must be in the center, and the bag drawn through two large rings like one of the long purses. Ribbons to hang it upon the arm by, are fastened to the rings.

Another one can be made of cheaper materials, such as navy blue cashmere, lined with dark red lining silk. The monogram can be embroidered upon one end, and the whole trimmed with red tassels.

Send 25 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O., for "Fancy Work and House Decoration."

Friendly Gifts.—Get a cigar box, the kind with little hinges fastening the cover on, and paint with any black paint. Paint all over, having first removed all paper, etc. I use diamond artists' black in tubes. One tube will paint two boxes outside, by following directions. Let it dry thoroughly, then stamp any pretty pattern. Mine has a spray of wild roses on the lid, and a spray of apple blossoms on front. Paint with oil paints, and when well dried varnish all over with white varnish.

Now for the inside. Cut two layers of sheet batting just to fit bottom of box; then line all with velveteen, fastening it to sides with glue, being careful not to get too much on, as it will soak through. Any bright color will do. It makes a cheap and pretty jewelry box, or glove or handkerchief box.

Almost every one can get the common clamp shells. Take the large size and stamd a spray of flowers—or fruit, if liked—on soft tissue paper cut to fit shell, then rub with fingers on the back of paper, and the impression will be good. Then paint, and you have a pretty ornament.

A washbasin, sold for 10 cents, of pressed tin, makes a very pretty plaque. Paint bottom a sky blue by mixing silver white and permanent blue. When dry, paint winter landscape and dust well with diamond dust. Paint edge or rim by mixing equal parts rose madder and burnt sienna. A band of plush may be added, if liked, by cutting bias, turning in edges, drawing tight and sewing together.

Cut bristol board (bought mine at the printing office, 5 cents a sheet) in shape of panel, any size you like. Stamp, if white, a panel of pansies, shading from nature. Dark colored ones look best. When dry, varnish fast the flowers, being careful not to soil bristol board. Frame and hang up. If black background is liked, paint water lilies, or bright pink or red roses. A frame for the same may be made by covering fine molding with plush, or, as it is hung high, a good quality of velveteen will do, first gilding half the molding with gold paint.

Will be pleased to tell the ladies about the Lustra paints, if any one cares to know.—MRS. IRA PECK, Britt, Iowa.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit p, purl or seam p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st., crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble: sh c, short crochet.

Double Oak Leaf Lace.—Cast on 17 stitches—1st row—l 1—k 1—o 2—p 2 tog—k 2—o 2—n—o 2—n—k 2—o 2—n—o 2—n—k 1; 2nd row—l 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—n—p 1—n—p 1—k 2—o 2—p 2 tog—k 2; 3rd row—l 1—k 1—o 2—p 2 tog—k 3—o 2—n—o 2—n—k 5—o 2—n—o 2—n—k 1; 4th row—l 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 3—n—p 1—n—p 1—k 3—o 2—p 2 tog—k 2; 5th row—l 1—k 1—o 2—p 2 tog—k 4—o 2—n—o 2—n—k 4—o 2—n—o 2—n—k 1; 6th row—l 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 4—n—p 1—n—p 1—k 4—o 2—p 2 tog—k 2; 7th row—l 1—k 1—o 2—p 2 tog—k 5—o 2—n—k 12; 8th row—k 12—n—p 1—k 5—o 2—p 2 tog—k 2; 9th row—l 1—k 1—o 2—p 2 tog—k 17—n; 10th row—bind off 5—k 12—o 2—p 2 tog—k 2.

Wide Lace.—Cast on 31 stitches: 1st row—k 5—o—k 1—o—k 7—o—n—k 5—n—o—n—o—n—o—k 2—o—n—k 1; 2nd row—k 3—o—n—k 13—o—n—k 13; 3rd row—k 5—o—k 3—o—n—k 5—o—n—k 4—n—o—n—o—n—o—k 3—o—n—k 1; 4th row—k 3—o—n—k 13—o—n—k 14; 5th row—k 5—o—k 5—o—n—k 4—o—n—k 3—(n—o—) 3 times—k 4—o—n—k 1; 6th row—k 3—o—n—k 13—o—n—k 15; 7th row—k 5—o—k 7—o—k 3 tog—k 2—o—n—k 2—(n—o) 3 times—k 5—o—n—k 1; 8th row—k 3—o—n—k 13—o—n—k 15; 9th row—cast off 4 stitches—k 1—o—n—k 3—n—o—k 4—o—n—k 1—(n—o) 3 times—k 6—o—n—k 1; 10th row—k 3—o—n—k 13—o—n—k 11; 11th row—k 3—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 5—o—n—n—o—n—o—n—o—k 7—o—n—k 1; 12th row—k 3—o—n—k 13—o—n—k 11; 13th row—k 4—o—k 3 tog—o—k 6—o—n—k 13—o—n—k 1; 14th row—k 5—o—n—k 13—o—n—k 11.—MRS. J. C. MEINS, The Dalles, Oregon.

The following description of fancy stitches in crocheting are taken from Eva M. Niles's "Fancy Work Recreations:

Tricot.—Make a foundation chain the length required, allowing one chain over for the forward row. In tricot a row consists of working up and off the loops.

Insert the hook into the second stitch of chain, draw up a loop, keep it on the hook, and continue to draw up a loop through each of the following chain stitches. In working off put the thread over the hook, draw through the last loop, * put the thread again over the hook and draw through two loops on the hook together. Repeat from *.

In the second and following rows work up the loops through the front perpendicular loop of each stitch of previous row, commencing with the second perpendicular loop.

Basket Pattern Tricot.—Make a chain the length required.

1st row—Work up a loop through the first stitch, work 1 chain through the loop. Repeat until all the loops are worked up. In working off, work through a loop, slip each alternate loop off the hook, work 3 chain between the loops worked through.

2d row—* Pass the slipped off loop at the back of the chain, draw up a loop through it, then work one chain through the loop, draw up a loop through the next loop and under the chain, work one chain through loop, repeat from star.

Commence at 2d row.

Muscovite Tricot.—1st row—Work up the loops as for ordinary tricot, work off the first loop, * 3 chain, work off the two next loops. Repeat from star.

2d row—Work up the loops like last row, * 3 chain, work off two loops. Repeat from star.

Commence at 1st row.

Star or Fan Stitch.—Make a chain the required length.

1st row—Raise 4 stitches in the usual tricot or Afghan stitch. This gives 5 loops on the hooks; pull thread through all 5 and make 1 chain. *Put the hook through the small hole formed by this chain stitch, and raise 1 stitch tricot fashion; raise a second loop by inserting the hook in the back part of the last five stitches through which the thread was drawn.

Raise the next two loops on the foundation. There are now 5 loops on the hook. Draw the thread through all 5, and work 1 chain to complete it; this ends the 2d star. Repeat from star to end of row, break off end.

2d row—Join the silk with two rather small chain stiches. Raise the first chain stitch, then * insert the hook through the next, which is the small hole in the center of the first star, and raise another, and finally raise one on the back part of the next horizontal stitch. There are now 4 loops on the hook. Draw the yarn through all 4 and finish with the chain stitch. This ends the first star. Insert the hook through the hole formed by the last chain stitch and raise a tricot stitch, raise the back part of the next stitch, which is the last stitch of the star just made, raise the next, which ought to be the center of the star in the preceding row, raise the following horizontal stitch always from the back part. There are now 5 loops on the hook. Draw the thread through all 5, make 1 chain. This completes another star. Repeat from star to end of row.

Repeat from second row.

Correspondence.

THE TRAINING OF CHILDREN—NO. 12.—"One cannot handle pitch and not be defiled." Your children must have playmates. I have told you that the impure, the unclean should not be permitted to rock your infant's cradle, nor sing the lullaby, nor tell the nursery stories to your little one; and now allow me to say that you must ever be on the watch in regard to the good or evil dispositions of the playmates. If you allow them to associate with the untrained and vicious you may confidently expect evil results, for they will come; while the well-regulated child, with correct habits, is ever a prop, a stay, a support to the children with whom he or she consorts, as good is productive of good, and evil is productive of evil. It is perfect folly to think that you can keep your children from five years old alone, as some have done, allowing them none of the companionship of children of their own age, and not only is such a course, if persisted in, an unwise course, but it is cruel, sinful and dangerous. A mother was heard some years ago telling of the complete control that she maintained over her six or eight year old boy. He was alone, had no brothers, and they lived in a small town, and she said, "He will sit inside the lot all day, while other children are playing in the street and never offers to cross the fence." She did control the child, but I think not wisely, for he had need of playmates; and if those in the street were unsuitable she should have found others for him that were not objectionable. When the bow is bent too far the rebound is to be dreaded. She did not govern by love, and, though he obeyed her, it was through fear of punishment; and though his actions were controlled, he was altogether untrained, and when he grew beyond her restraints he developed into a reckless, wild boy, a bad boy, and as a man, she said herself, that he was unfit to become the husband of any woman—that he was worthless, and she spoke truly. Is any one so silly as to suppose the untrained child is likely to become a good citizen, a man to be trusted when he reaches man's estate? * * * By a course of harshness towards children—a course that invades their rights, you but make of them servile slaves, and place before them temptations to prevaricate, deceit, and dishonesty in word and deed. Grant them in all cases what is due, and think not because the child is your own that you can do it injustice with impunity. I have known strict, old-fashioned parents to deny their children articles of clothing such as were worn by those around them, and they would obtain them without their knowledge, and wear them when from home. In regard to that matter a woman said to me once, "they do but make their children steal." A boy once asked for a pair of suspenders, and he was told that it was wrong to wear suspenders. He decided that, if, as his father told him, religion required that he should leave off suspenders he wanted nothing to do with it; and he grew up a dark-hearted, hopeless infidel. * * * Wiser than that father was the mother, who, when her little daughter said, "I wish that I could be dressed just like a fashion plate," granted her request without hesitancy. She procured a suit such as the child had admired, required her to put it on and wear it. It was suitable for neither work nor play and the child soon tired of the enforced inactivity; and the desire for display was not again manifested.

Children should be taught cleanliness, tidiness, and good order in regard to dress; that it is a duty to dress well; that may not be ignored or set aside; but vanity, which is defined as empty pride, self-conceit, unsubstantial enjoyment, ostentation, arrogance, should not be tolerated. And we find even young girls sometimes ruined with vanity, all their good qualities dissipated or overshadowed by the ruling motive—the desire for and love of show. A desire for display in dress is a foe to be driven away, for it has often sapped the foundations of virtue in those persons who might otherwise have been honorable members of society, worthy of the respect and confidence of those around them. No prudent parent, who desires the welfare of his child, will indulge and foster a vain love of show.—MOSS ROSE.

For the Household.

AS OTHERS SEE US.

"Oh wad some power the giftie gie us
To see oursel's as others see us!"

The morn was light and balmy
And knew her sweetest ways,—
'Twas in that time of summer
Once called the "perfect days."

In showy, stately mansion,
A lady sat alone,
Soliloquizing softly
In happy undertone:

"My life's one round of pleasure,
All other cares forgot;
I know not of a woman
With whom I'd change my lot.

"But there's my nearest neighbor,—
My neighbor o'er the way,—
She hasn't had a visitor
For many and many a day.

"I know she has her music,
Her book and lovely flowers,
And somehow seems to manage
To pass the long dull hours.

"I fear she will be thinking,
With all this show and stir
Of visitors so wealthy,
I never think of her.

"I pity her so truly—
She sees no play or ball—
I think I'll sacrifice myself
And go and make a call."

Now, on this same bright morning,
That neighbor living near
Soliloquizes sweetly,
With none around to hear:—

"Should I be doomed to living
Like one just o'er the way,
I fear 'twould be a burden
To live a single day.

"Her visitors are wealthy,
But all are of that kind
Who care much more for pleasure
Than culture of the mind.

"One constant round of pleasure—
'Tis ball, and cards, and play.
I'm glad *my* aims are higher,
And tend a different way.

"I am so happy, always;
No duty e'er forgot.
I know not of a woman
With whom I'd change my lot.

"Well, there she comes this minute!
I must not give a sign,
To let her e'en conjecture
That I begrudge my time.

She'll tell of all her parties,
Her dresses and their make—
Well, I must sacrifice myself
For Courtesy's sweet sake."

—MRS. M. A. SUTFIN.

DEFECTIVE VENTILATION.—Though I have never spoken in the HOUSEHOLD, I have been an attentive listener, greatly appreciating much that has been said. There is one subject which I have heard nothing upon, and I think it is quite important. I want to get the attention of the teachers especially and remind them of an impending danger to the health of themselves and their scholars.

This danger is impure air, as the results of defective ventilation. We are none of us ignorant of common physiological requirements, but many of us are criminally careless and indifferent. Some of the newest school buildings are constructed almost air tight, with no means of ventilating them except the windows. In the winter, the draught of cold air through an open window will never be allowed, and because of that the danger is apt to be much greater at that season than in summer.

No argument is needed to convince any one of the superiority of pure air over foul and polluted gas. We have been taught it, and we all believe it; yet we continue in the vicious error of depriving ourselves and others of the life-giving oxygen, which is so free for all. Isn't this one of the most pernicious inconsistencies of human nature?

The ventilation of churches is inferior enough, but I will leave the sexton and his employers to adjust their accounts with the one whom they profess to worship.

In schools the case is somewhat different. There the authority is vested in one person, and if he chooses to have pure air, he can have it with little trouble. It is not only the teacher's privilege, but it is his moral duty to provide it.

I have often entered class rooms where the emissions of organic matter from fifteen or twenty pairs of lungs tainted the atmosphere of the room with an odor that was nearly as bad as the effluvium of a slaughter house. It would be hard to imagine that such air was healthful, or that there could be any very brilliant recitations in such a place. Strangely enough, the scholars were entirely unconscious of the treat they were having, but thought the teacher was "dry" and uninteresting. I know that a good proportion of oxygen in the instruction a scholar is receiving makes that instruction much more digestible.

In view of the existing state of ventilation affairs, I entreat all teachers to think on these things and do their duty to themselves and to their scholars.—CRANK.

Inquiries.

I was so unfortunate as to get grease on a new brown silk. Can any one tell me how to remove it without injury to the color? Also send a recipe for doughnuts that will keep moist. Let us hear more about poultry. Has Mrs. "Homespun Comfort" forsaken us.—MRS. J. W. R.

Will some kind reader of the BLADE send to the HOUSEHOLD department directions for the horse shoe and fancy lace.—SUE.

Do any of the HOUSEHOLD know of a remedy for enlargement of the finger joints?—JESSIE.

Will some kind friend who has the care of a parrot, please tell me how to feed and care for it, giving every particular? Also, will some one please send a recipe for making milk crackers, such as we buy at the grocery?—SUBSCRIBER.

Will some one tell me what will take milk out of a wine-colored silk dress? I have tried benzine but it does no good.—ANNIE R. WELLS.

Will "Mildred" please explain to a "Subscriber" more fully in regard to her recipe "To curl hair?" Do you apply the preparation to the scalp in the form of a wash or do you simply put it on the hair? Also, do you mean that it will curl it for a short time only, or permanently? How long will it be after the preparation is applied that it will take effect? Can you tell me how I can tell whether the stuff the druggist gives me is right or not? By answering these you will greatly oblige a "Subscriber." The recipe is under "Recipes" in November 18, of Toledo BLADE.

I am a pretty good player on the piano; have taken music lessons several years, but I am a slow reader of music. Would like some one who is a music teacher or a good musician to suggest a mode of practice that would improve my reading. Would like to be able to read church music readily. Would like to have some one recommend a plan to become a good grammarian without a teacher. Have tried studying a school grammar, but can't possibly tell the difference between a transitive or an intransitive verb.—YOUNG LADY.

Won't some kind reader of the BLADE please send me some husk tomato seed? The blue kind preferred.—MRS. ED BAY, Box 258, Rapid City, Dak.

Will "Meg Merriles," of California, please tell the HOUSEHOLD something more about that state?—ONE DEEPLY INTERESTED.

Will some one please give directions for narrow crocheted lace, in thread, about an inch wide?—JULIA.

Will some one describe crystal painting?—A. M. H., Luther, Iowa.

We have ornamental glass windows, with a sand blast figure. Will you please tell us through the HOUSEHOLD how to make it obscure without defacing the figure?—AN OLD SUBSBRIBER.

We know of no way except by painting it some pretty color. That is sometimes done. If you have any skill in such work, you could paint it in several colors, like a picture. Then varnish it, so it can be nicely wiped off without injury. The light shining through it will give a pretty effect. Perhaps some of the HOUSEHOLD can suggest some other way.—ED.

Answers to Inquiries.

Will some one tell me what will remove freckles without injury to the skin?—MRS. R. L. BROXTON, Pittsfield, Mass.

"Dr. Hebra's Viola Cream," an advertisement of which will be found elsewhere in the paper, is said to be one of the best things known. It is well worth a trial, and costs only 50 cents.—ED.

When sending directions for lace or edgeing, do you require a sample, and do you want the directions written in full, or can they be abbreviated by the sender? Will they be published if sent either way?—E. C. H.

We do not require a sample. It makes no difference whether written in full or abbreviated, if plain. Abbreviations should follow those printed at the head of the Knitting and Crocheting department.—ED.

Would you be kind enough to tell me the correct way to pronounce Apache, the accent, syllables and sound of the vowels; also the sound of the letter c or ch, and favor E. C. H?

As if spelled a-pa-chay. The accent falls upon the second syllable, and the a has the short sound. The e in the last syllable has the long sound of a. Ch has the same sound as in chase, or chair.—ED.

Some time ago I wrote a request to the HOUSEHOLD for reading matter, and I now come to return my warmest thanks to the many kind friends who have so generously complied with my request. I only wish I could tell all who have sent me reading how much they have helped to brighten the many lonely hours. I have also received quite a number of kind, sympathetic letters, which are such a help to me.—GRACIA MERTON, Logan, O.

In answer to "Bessie" in BLADE about preparing shellac: Take ¼ lb. light yellow shellac, put into an old can that will not leak, pour on the shellac enough alcohol to cut shellac so it will be nearly as thick as varnish. Stiffen bag or basket with flour starch; shape your basket over tin dish and let dry; then apply shellac with small varnish brush; no other varnish is used; put on three or four coats, letting each get thoroughly dry. Will send sample of shellac if written to.—W. SHAW, Bechel, Fairfield county, Conn.

Please tell me in knitting abreviations what difference there is between t, and t, t, o, If you throw thread over and in front of needle, as if to purl but do not purl, as one lady in BLADE says it means, why it amounts to same as t, t, o. Please explain through BLADE, for it puzzles me in patterns otherwise plain.—IDEL FISHER.

It means the same thing.—ED.

Let me tell little "Willie" Lesh, Texarkana, Tex., to try this: Every morning as soon as you get up go to the well and get a good drink of fresh cold water. This cured my husband when he was a little boy. A tramp told him to do so. The trouble is a form of indigestion.—MRS. J. H. B.

If Georgia will write to me at Homer, N. Y., I will give her information about an ankle brace my child has worn inside of shoe with perfect satisfaction.—W. H. JONES.

If M. E. Coats will try wearing a rubber stocking, made especially for varicose veins, he will find great relief. Should be worn only in daytime.——Tell E. E. J. to let her children eat a tablespoonful of raw oat meal every morning before breakfast for three mornings or less and she will find her children relieved of worms. Also to E. E. J. that I have a fine little book on best methods of raising children. If she would like to read it I would lend it to her.—MRS. N. B. GORDON, 1814 Davenport street, Omaha, Neb.

Some one writes for a cure for chilblains. Should you send 25 cents to the Domestic Chilblain Co., Toledo, O., according to the advertisement found elsewhere, a cure is guaranteed.—ED.

Recipes.

To Make Beef Hash.—Take 1 pint of beef, chopped very fine, 1 onion, tablespoonful of butter, ½ teaspoonful salt, put in a vessel on the fire. Pour over 1 pint of boiling water, then add 1 teacupful sweet milk, tablespoonful of flour, ½ teaspoonful of black pepper. Let boil 15 or 20 minutes then serve.

To Make Crullers.—1½ teacupfuls of sugar, ½ cupful butter, 2 eggs, cupful sour milk, teaspoonful soda. Roll out on a floured cloth and fry in hot lard.—LANCIE.

Fried Potatoes.—Peel and slice very near half a gallon of potatoes, two good sized onions sliced and mixed with the potatoes. Put them in a bread pan with some lard, season with salt and pepper, and fry to a rich light brown in the oven. They are splendid.

Corn Bread for Mrs. J.—Take 1 qt. of clabber milk and stir in soda till it foams; 1 teaspoonful of salt and 1 egg. Mix in meal enough to make a thin batter and bake in a quick oven.—MRS. R. C. H.

Fruit Cake.—May I come in and tell "Will's Wife" how I make fruit cake? 1 cupful butter; 2 cupfuls sugar; 3½ cupfuls flour; 1 cupful molasses; 1 cupful sour milk or cream; 1 good-sized teaspoonful soda; 4 eggs; ½ lb. raisins, ½ lb. currants; spice to taste. Dredge the fruit with flour. I rub my currants between my hands to loosen all the stems and sift them in a colander that shakes the stems most all out, then pour water on them and lift them up and down. This cleans them nicely. May God bless the HOUSEHOLD department in its good work.—AUNT SUSAN.

Salt Rising Bread.—Aunt Ann asks for a recipe for making salt rising bread. I will send mine which I think surpasses all others: Scald ½ cupful of meal with ½ cupful of new milk. Let stand about 6 hours in a warm place to raise, then take 1 pt. of warm water, ½ teaspoonful of salt, and less of soda, 1 tablespoonful of sugar, add flour to make thick batter; stir in meal, sponge and let raise again. Scald 3 pts. of new milk, or water; scald flour with this and cool down with water. Stir in rising and add just a little soda. Will some one tell me how to pickle apples?—MISS A. D.

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

TRENTON, MO.
Lemuel Smith
Guy Rogers
Henry Rensch
Jas Shanklin
Arthur Smith
Alice Vernon
May Paschals
Rosa Paschals
Geo Atkinson
Allen Spiers
Orval Asher
Charlie Barnes
Charlie Van Sant
Wm Dillon
Flummer Smith
Clyde Philips
BobbieCarscadin
Eddie Ratcliffe
Willie Wright
Fred Robinson
Nat Robinson
Clarence McClure
Clarkson Ratcliff
Mary Cowan
Truman Gibson
Walter Deshler
Dale Walker
Clarence Rensch
Winnie Conrads
Charlie Prentiss
Mark Prentiss
Frank Hall
Horner Hall
Judie Bair
Lizzie Boyd
Minnie Boyd
Mina Boyd
Amy Bonta
Samie Smith
Hallie Hall
Birdie Hall
Lizzie Smith
Ella Trow
Gloster Riggs
Edward Atkinson
Millie Phillips
Ed Winters
Ruby Dawes
A B Evans
Cora Jones
Edna Bell
Jennie Prentiss
Bessie Carscadin
Cabie Smith
Tim Nations
Ernest Baventa
Rupert Conrad
Wesley Fertney
Eddie Custard
Eddie Newton
Roy Sparks
Ed Patterson
Fred Burrill
Clyde Crawford
Edda Whitney
Eddie Whitney
Carrie Wisdom
Eva Benson
Guy Glasier
Ned Glasier
Mike Robinson
Rayburn Mallett
Clarence Royston
Willie Meeder
Leon Collier
John Pratt
Dave Bailey
Charlie Garner
Harry Hedericks
Lizzie Ward
Eddie Stem
Charlie Thomas
Bert Robinson
Lucy Benson
Lulu Weber
Maud Hill
Ora Winters
Lutie Smith
Lora Comer
Neal Comer
Carl McElhenny
Fay Lord
Frank Johnson
Joda Snyder
Jimmy Benson
Harry Porter
Eddie Antone
Elmer Bankston
Theodore Englan
Charlie Swike
Esther Chasey
Henry Rettish
Ralph Conduit
Schilar Nicoles
WillieMellington
W Montgomery
Joe Howsman
Geo Bankston
Amy Jones
Gertie Berry
John Hoffman
Katie Hoffman
NortieBurkh'ld'r
Addie Benson
Bessie Gilham
Daisy Yearing
Iva Dawes
Katie Helwig
Minnie Murray
Doy Colley
Harry Hoffman
Bessie Fry
Ralph Lord
Harry Ledlow
Jas Bailey
Harry Randall
Robbie Collier
Edgar Key
Willie Berry
A Montgomery
Amelia Whitney
Fannie Lanius
Belle Spears
Claud Horton
Gus Winters
Mabel Torpey
Myrtle Lytol
Orpha Elwood
Carrie Clarry
Charlie Bagley
Fred Dunlap
Max Buren
Lizzie Taylor
Estella Colley
Carrie Bowman
Robert Morton
Joe Prophet
Clem Collier
Leeper Boyce
Frank Myers
Willie Rooks
Elgin Mallett
Clara Bunn
Charlie Flynn
Tommy Crutcher
Eddi Dennis
Richard Dennis
Bert Tracey
Ralph Braun
Delmer Proctor
Jas Flynn
Carrie Rogers
Lem'l Blanchard
Lee Blanchard
Willie Myrgan
Charley Mitney
Geo Porter
Ben Porter
Ralph Morgan
Geo Brigglе
Andrew Brigglе
Andrew Wittle
Mattie Smith
Bertha Bostic
Lena Holiday
Clara Yokum
CARLISLE, MICH.
Worth Ellis
BLOOMINGTON, ILL.
Annie Dunlop
Ollie Mott
Adial Hamilton
May Simpkins
John Kalabar
Julia Goetz
Ernest Burkey
Lena Schultz
Freddie Tramp
Leona Ogan
Fronie Garthw'te
Guy Mott
Orlena Fishbeck
ClaraBrandenb'g
Emily Heidewald
Augusta Mal
Otto Schrei
Lutie Lloyd
Chas Kingstine
Lizzie Schultz
Woody Wiley
Luella Thompson
Gustave Koyn
Eddie Bouchholz
Lily Rhodabeck
Eddie Kalabar
Louis Tieman
Millie Schultz
Harry Simpkins
Chas Jones
BIG CLIFTY, KY.
Cora Cain
Minnie Cain
Norris Cain
Charlie Jeffries
Lettie Jeffries
MARNE, IA.
Frank Stewart
Nellie Price
Emma Stone
Rosa Stone
Wilbur Wheatly
Ora Winters
Ida Pierman
Sallie Layton
Oscar Parish
John Wheatly
Jessie Wheatly
Belle Wheatly
May Findlay
Rosa Ellis
Mary Ellis
Bertha Romein
Lily Mathias
Chris Nelson
Eddie Meredith
Murray Trailor
Edward Trailor
Minnie Stone
Robert Conn
Barney Powell
Dolly Hunt
Jas Parish
Lavern Kellogg
John Stewart
Pearl Meredith
Elmer Conn
Emma Conn
Edward Stone
Maud Scott
Geo Findlay
Chas Findlay
Lester Lucas
Lottie Stone
Rosa Parish
MANANA, WIS.
Hattie M Stanley
Ella Jackson
Lavaun Edson
Susie Carley
FlrenceLomb'rd
Mena Dufrain
Alice Dent
Zella Carley
Maud Moses
Lida Stanley
Liz'e V'nadestine
H E Shipman
Felix Paronto
E H Wells
Frank Carley
Minnie Fuller
Urban Gibson
E G Carley
Frank Dufrain
Georgie Carley
Lewis Safford
Willie Dick
C P Stanley
Clevel'ndStanley
Carrie Stanley
LODI, O.
Grace Grandy
Ollie Carter
Myrtle Rogers
Floy McLaughlin
Edgar Mead
Bertha England
Lanie Feazel
Etta Griffin
Myrtle Carpenter
Howard Shaw
Chas Wertz
Mark Seeley
Bertha Hyatt
Titus Yenser
Allie Parmelee
Frank Clark
Fred England
Herbert Jason
Jennie Wertz
Ada McDowell
Mattie McL'ghlin
Ralph Stiner
Dora Reynolds
Grace Crosby
Fred Marinee
Charlie Gray
DAWSON, NEB.
Lucy Chaffin
Bessie Headrick
Willie Harris
Anderson Triggs
Sadie Guinn
Nora Guinn
Lena Harris
Annie Gordon
EAST ST. LOUIS, ILL.
Lella H Galloway
Ella B Galloway
PLUM CREEK, NEB.
Bertha Waite
Jessie Morgan
Mamie W'tkins'n

Names this week, 314. Total, 17,541.

The above embraces all names received up to January 1.

MY SWEETHEART.

Such a gorgeous little fellow,
In a suit of *fade* yellow,
And a pair of silken stockings black as any starless night,
And a hat with ribbons flowing,
When the summer breeze is blowing—
Ah! a bonnie little lad is he and quite my heart's delight.

Sometimes we have gone a-boating,
Down the Mystic river floating,
With the sun in splendor shining and the blue sky overhead.
He can pull an oar with any
And sing as cannot many,
And he's one among a thousand, whatsoever may be said.

He is very fond of horses—
All their paces and their courses
He can tell you, and he hopes some day to have a long-tailed steed.
But just now he does his riding,
In the Future's gifts confiding,
Down along the village sidewalk on a red velocipede.

Every father, every mother,
Has one sweetheart or another
With a multitude of virtues and a fault or two beside—
But we love them, ah! we love them
Better than the stars above them,
For the wondrous goodness of them and their truth that's ne'er denied.

By and by, when this bright fellow
Wears no more his suit of yellow,
But is clothed in darker garments as befits a grown-up man,
I'm afraid I'll grieve a trifle
With a grief I cannot stifle
For these days when we went boating and the river swiftly ran.

But he says he'll be much bolder
When the years have made him older,
Be much bolder and much better, and I really think he will;
Yet I'm sure I'll keep a-wishing
For the days we went a-fishing
Or a-climbing after violets that grow upon the hill.

Now he's singing in the garden
Some old song of Enoch Arden,
And I know he's tired waiting while I write this down for you.
So I'll go there where he's singing
Like the birds about him winging,
And we'll take a walk together when the sun has dried the dew.

And I hope he won't be scolding
When he reads this rhyme's unfolding,
For I think he ought to deem it quite "a feather in his cap,"
That I have not put on paper
Any frown of his, nor caper,
Since the time I used to hold him as a baby on my lap.

When you're somewhere near us staying,
Come and pass a forenoon playing;
He'll be very glad to see you, and will do the best he can
In the way of merry laughter,
So you'll like to come hereafter
For another morning's outing ere he gets to be a man.

—*Wide Awake.*

HER BABY BROTHER.

BY MRS. LOUISE CHANDLER MOULTON.

CONCLUDED.

The summer days wore on, and the new Mrs. Renshaw showed no symptom of discontent with her home. She seemed to love its quiet. The housekeeping went well, too There were some pretty innovations, such as tea out of doors in the July sunsets, and flowers in pretty glasses among the substantial dishes on the breakfast-table; but even Jane, who would have been ready enough to note all defects, saw no especial fault to find. She took her share of the household tasks, and went on with her duties quietly, but she was growing into a morbid, unloving girl. Thinking herself of no consequence to anybody, she felt bitterly that neither was anybody of consequence to her; and she shut her sullen heart, and breathed no word of that secret discontent with life which was possessing her like a vailed demon.

Twin brothers came to the quiet house, and Jane found herself expected to be very much in love with these helpless little morsels of humanity—these "bundles of wants and noises," as Jane remembered that somebody had called babies. Something distinctly evil and perverse seemed to be born into Jane's heart when the babies were born. She said nothing. She held and tended them, when she was asked to do so. Like "Pip," in Dicken's story of "Great Expectations," they were "brought up by hand," and she warmed their milk and gave it to them, when that duty was required of her, and felt herself quite a martyr whenever she did some active kindness to these children of the step-mother whom she had never liked—these small creatures whom even her father seemed to find adorable, and whom he kissed and fondled as she was quite sure he had never done her, either before she could remember or since.

"Why should they be loved so?" she used bitterly to ask herself. "Was there, then, some shining merit in being round and soft and helpless, and crying a good deal at night?"

John and James were the names of these infant prodigies; and you may be sure that they never got softened into Jenny or Jamie on Jane's unloving lips. John was the elder, and John it was who seemed to be the leader.

He would break into crying, and James would follow. He first reached out his hands to come to his mother's arms—he first smiled a fatuous little smile when his father came home at night—and he first reached up dimpled fingers to touch Jane's solemn, unsmiling cheeks. When he did that first, there was a queer little quiver at the sister's heart-strings, and if she had obeyed her impulse she would have covered the small hand with kisses. But Jane Renshaw was a girl who prided herself on commanding her impulses instead of being commanded by them—and she never swerved from her undemonstrative coldness toward her baby brothers.

Mrs. Renshaw was too absorbed in the fellows, herself, to take much notice of Jane's coldness. If she had stopped to think about it and account for it herself, she would probably have said that Jane did not like children; but that she could always be depended upon to take good care of them. A day came when she proved her faith in her step-daughter.

It was a chilly night in early November. The sullen twilight had shut in the bloomless desolate world. A fire burned on the hearth and the tea-table looked cosey enough, well-spread, and lit up by a lamp with a red shade that lent a soft glow to everything. Into this lamp-lit warmth and peace came Simeon Renshaw hurridly. A messenger from Brooklyn had encountered him on his way home. The brother with whom Mrs. Renshaw had lived up to the time of her marriage had been thrown from his wagon and so severely injured as to be in great danger, and his sister was entreated to come to him at once.

Mrs. Renshaw's first glance was at the babies.

"What a pity that Mrs. Whitmarsh has gone home," she said. "I hate to ask you to take care of them over night, Jane. It will very likely break up your night's sleep, and it's hard on you, when you are not used to it."

With all her secret faults of temper and temperament Jane had not yet grown too hard-hearted to be moved by a real need, to real helpfulness.

"I can take care of the twins perfectly well," she said, cheerfully. "You and father must go—there is nothing else to be done. The babies are well, and I'll take good care of them."

So it was settled. Supper was eaten; the father and mother made their preparations for a night in Brooklyn and started off. Jane cleared the table, while the babies—eight months old now—crept about on the rag-carpet in front of the fire and watched their sister with grave attention. Outside the heart-broken November night-wind had begun to sob. The stars looked colder and farther off than in summer, and Jane was glad to pull down the curtains and shut out the gloom of the desolate night, and shut in with the light and warmth, herself and those babies who were her companions.

At last she had done everything, and she sat down in a rocker before the fire and began to think. John crept up and pulled her frock to make her look at him—then James crept up also, and pulled at it with his little, imitative fingers. They were well enough off, Jane thought, and she did not lift them to her lap. They were used to playing on the hearth rug like kittens, and they did not complain.

So busy was Jane with her own thoughts that she did not heed how time went by, till suddenly the forelog broke on the hearth with a shower of sparkes, and startled her into a sense that the evening was wearing late, and she had not yet put the twins to bed.

As she looked round to see what they were doing, she noticed that James had already fallen asleep on the hearth-rug, but there, with an empty pill-box in his hand, was John, the explorer. A sudden spasm of terror and remorse seized on Jane. She knelt beside him and read the label on the box-cover which she took from his fingers. It had contained opium pills, which had been prescribed for her father a month before, when he had been suffering the tortures of acute neuralgia through sleepless nights.

How the box had come within baby's reach she could not guess—whether pulled down when something else was taken from a shelf, or shaken out from the folds of some garments where it had been caught, she did not know; but one thing she did know—whether the pills it contained were few or many, Johnny had swallowed them all.

What should she do—she a girl of fourteen, alone with these helpless babies, in this solitary farmhouse, a mile from neighbors? If there had been only John, and not James also, she would have wrapped him up warmly, and hurried off with him to the village doctor. But there was Jamie whom she could not leave. She must rely only upon herself, and on the help of God.

She sank upon her knees, and prayed as she had never dreamed of praying before. All her soul cried out to God for pity; and as she rose she saw already a strange look stealing over John's face, and his glassy eyes closing in a heavier slumber than nature sends.

She caught him in her arms, then laid him down again, remembering what she had heard about the necessity for keeping the victim of opium awake. Hurridly she made the strongest coffee she could brew. She forced some of it between Johnny's reluctant lips, and he opened his heavy eyes. She held him to her heart—she kissed him, wildly, for the first time in her life.

"Oh, little brother!" she cried, "little brother!"—she had never called him that before. "Johnny, darling, love, keep awake—live—and sister will love you—love you—love you!"

It seemed almost as if the little fellow understood. He put up his lips for her unaccustomed kisses, he snuggled into her clasping arms. Jamie awoke and cried. She laid Johnny down for a moment, while she warmed some milk for the other little one and undressed him. By this time Johnny was drowzing again. Then more coffee—more kisses—more frensied cries of love and anguish—more walking to and fro. Oh, how the night, the long, terrible, unending night, dragged its slow length along. She remembered, persistently, one talk she had had with Mrs. Whitmarsh.

"I s'pose your little brothers, now, are a comfort?" Mrs. Whitmarsh had volunteered, one day when she found herself alone with Jane.

"My brothers!" Jane had cried, scornfully. "You may call them that, if you like. I call them Mrs. Simeon Renshaw's twins; and I never had any use for them, or her. I could spare them any time."

To-night it seemed as if some taunting fiend kept saying over these words in derisive mockery, to her unwilling ears. Was it possible she had felt like that toward this little fellow, for whom, it now seemed to her, she would lay down her own life willingly?

"Oh, baby! baby!" she cried again; "darling Johnny, for pity's sake keep awake—keep awake, and live!"

Again she made him swallow more coffee, and up and down she walked with him, tossing him now over one shoulder, and then over the other—cooing to him, talking to him, kissing him—above all, however, keeping him awake. The night wore on—the interminable night.

At last Jane could bear its strain no longer. She pulled up the curtains, and the gray November morning—cold and pale as if it were the hapless ghost of some radiant day of summer—looked in; and by its light Jane saw the singular ashen color like death passing away from Johnny's face, and his eyes had in them the sleepiness of tired nature, and not that of evil drug; and trembling almost as much with hope as she had done with fear, she began to believe that he was saved, and dared to give him the cup of milk she warmed for him, and let him go to sleep at last.

For her no sleep was possible. She busied herself restlessly in doing whatever she could find to do about the house. When Jamie awoke she bathed him, and dressed him, and fed him, cooing over him such fond words as her frozen lips had never before uttered in his ears. In that long night-vigil she had found her heart; and she knew, now, that she loved these little ones as other girls love other brothers—that they were hers—her own—her God-given treasures—and she could not spare them.

It was ten o'clock before the father and mother returned, bringing news that, after all, the accident to the brother in Brooklyn was not likely to prove fatal. By that time Johnny had awakened quietly and healthfully, and had been bathed and dressed and fed in his turn, and when he clung with his fond arms to his returned mother, it seemed to Jane as if her very soul went out of her, and cried in thanksgiving at the feet of God.

It was not until they were alone together that she told her step-mother the story of that terrible night; and when she had told it all she knelt down by Mrs. Renshaw's side—this silent, undemonstrative, brooding Jane—and with a new love-light shining in her eyes, she cried,—

"Now you have your three children safe. Love me too,—mother!"—*Youth's Companion.*

DOING HIS BEST.

BY EDWARD EVERETT HALE.

There was a boy whom we will name Luke Varnum. He was fifteen years old, and he was lame in the left foot. So, when every other boy in Number Five, and every man, old and young, shouldered his firelock and marched off to join Gen. Stark, and go to fight the Hessians at Bennington, Luke was left at home. He limped out and held the stirrup for Lieut. Chittenden to mount, and then he had to stay at home with the babies and the women. The men had been gone an hour and a half, when three men galloped up on horseback. And Luke went down to see who they were. "Is there anybody here?" asked one of them.

"Yes," said Luke, "I am here."

"I see that" said the first man laughing. "What I mean is, is there anybody here can set a shoe?"

"I think I can," said Luke. "I often tend fire for Jonas. I can blow the bellows and I can hold a horse's foot. Anyway, I will start up the fire."

So Luke went into the forge and took down the tinderbox and struck a light. He built the fire, and hunted up half a dozen nails which Jonas had left unintentionally, and he had even two more when a fourth horseman came slowly down on a walk. "What luck," said he, "to find a forge with the fire lighted!"

"We found one," said Marvin, "with a boy who knew how to light it."

And the other speaker flung himself off the horse, meantime.

And Luke pared the hoof of the dainty creature, and measured the shoe, which was too big for her. He heated it white and bent closer to the proper size. "It is a poor fit," he said, "but it will do."

"It will do very well," said the rider. "But she is very tender-footed, and I do not dare trust her five miles unshod."

And for pride's sake the first two nails Luke drove were those he made himself. And when the shoe was fast he said, "Tell Jonas that I heated the forge and put on the shoe."

"We will tell him" said the colonel, laughing, and he rode on.

But one of the other horsemen tarried a minute, and said: Boy, no ten men who left you to-day have served your country as you have. It is Col. Warner."

When I read in the big books of history how Col. Warner led up his regiment just in time to save the day at Bennington, I am apt to think of Luke Varnum. When I read that that day decided the battle of Saratoga, determined that America should be independent, I think of Luke Varnum. When I go to see monuments erected in memory of Col Warner and Gen. Stark, and even poor old Burgoyne, I think of little Varnum and all others like him. And then sometimes I wonder whether every man and boy of us who bravely and truly does the very best thing he knows how to do, does not have the future of the world resting on him.

The Sunday School.

The Call of Abram.

LESSON 5, SUNDAY, JANUARY 30, 1887.

Golden Text—I will bless thee, and make thy name great; and thou shalt be a blessing.—Gen. 1: 2.

LESSON TEXT.

Gen. 4: 3-16

1. Now the Lord said unto Abram, Get thee out of thy country, and from thy kindred and from thy father's house, unto a land that I will show thee.

2. And I will make of thee a great nation, and I will bless thee, and make thy name great; and thou shalt be a blessing;

3. And I will bless them that bless thee, and curse him that curseth thee; and in thee shall all families of the earth be blessed.

4. So Abram departed as the Lord had spoken unto him; and Lot went with him; and Abram was seventy and five years old when he departed out of Haran.

5. And Abram took Sarai his wife, and Lot, his brother's son, and all their substance that they had gathered, and the souls that they had gotten in Haran, and they went forth to go into the land of Canaan; and unto the land of Canaan they came.

6. And Abram passed through the land unto the place of Sichem, unto the plain of Moreh. And the Canaanite was then in the land.

7. And the Lord appeared unto Abram, and said, Unto thy seed will I give this land; and there builded he an altar unto the Lord, who appeared unto him.

8. And he removed from thence unto a mountain on the east of Bethel, and pitched his tent, having Bethel on the west, and Hai on the east, and there he builded an altar unto the Lord, and called upon the name of the Lord.

9. And Abram journeyed, going on still toward the south.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Get thee out from thy father's house (v. 1.) Home is the best place in the world to be in, when one belongs there. It is a very poor place to be in, when one belongs somewhere else. Going out from one's home is the plainest of duties—when God makes it a plain duty. It may be that going away to boarding school, or to college, is a young person's duty; it may be that one's duty is going out to service, or going away to begin a busines life, or going off in search of health, or going as a young bride. In whatever form it comes, the call of duty is the call of God. If that call says "Get thee out," the best thing thing that one can do is to do as God directs.

Unto the land that I will show thee. When one does leave home, it ought to be to go where God tells him to go. Whether it is to school, or business, or to a place of health, or to a married life, it is not a safe venture unless God has pointed the path of duty thitherward. Yet young person's and older ones, are less apt to rely on God's directions than on man's, for a new home. God, however, stands ready to show to every child of his the place he would have him occupy. There is a land on earth, as well as a home in heaven, for every believer in Jesus—a land of privilege and of duty. If you want to know where your land is, God will show it to you, if you ask his guidance, and trustfully follow as he leads. But you may have to cross sea and wilderness to reach it, and to live on a daily supply of manna as you journey. You must be ready for that.

I will make thy name great (v. 2.) The only sure greatness is that which God gives. Many a man tries to make his own name great, but does not succeed. He who seeks fame is not sure of fame; nor is he sure of God's favor, which is better than fame. But he who seeks God's favor can be sure of that; and God can give him fame besides, will give to him if it is best for him to have it. Abraham's place and name in heaven are more to be desired than Abraham's best place and name on earth. Every one who has Abraham's faith can share Abraham's heavenly possessions. The thing most to the credit of Abraham is that he was called "the friend of God." Jesus says to you and to me, "Ye are my friends, if ye do the things which I command you."

Be thou a blessing. A promise from God involves a duty for man. Every added privilege brings an added responsibility. He whom God blesses must be a blessing to others. In fact, it is only as a man is a blessing to others that he can continue to receive blessings for himself. Unless a supply-pipe gives out the pure water that comes into it from the reservoir, that pipe cannot continue to receive from the reservoir. To cease to give out is to begin to stagnate in such a case. So it is with one whose soul is in connection with the reservoir of divine grace. Ceasing to give out, he ceases to receive. Giving to others is essential to receiving for one's self. To withhold is to become worthless—or worse.

There he builded an altar and called upon the name of the Lord (v. 8.) Abram was not content with going or staying as the Lord told him to, and with having the Lord's presence and guidance all the time. He wanted the privilege of a special place of worship; and he counted it his duty to have it. There being no churches where he stopped on his journeys, he built them or a substitute for them. And that is the spirit of every true child of God. Those persons who have so much religion that they have no need to go to church regularly, or pray statedly and formally, are ordinarily persons whose religion does not show itself out of church any more than in it. The man who says that he can worship equally well anywhere—in one place just as well as in another—is commonly the man who worships nowhere. The man who is nearest to God in his daily life is commonly the man who seeks God most earnestly in the closet and the sanctuary. It is not the devoutest child of God who puts the lowest value on the place and the season of special prayer and worship.

Going on still (v. 9.) God's children are not likely to find their first stopping-place, nor their second, nor their tenth, their place of final rest. "Going on still" is as much of a duty as starting at the first call of God. And just here is where the test of faith comes. It is comparatively easy to begin a good work; the trouble is in keeping at it: and yet more in having to take a fresh start over and over again. But there is no other way. New recruits are commonly readier for a battle than old soldiers who know all about fighting. But the true old soldier is worth more than the recruit when he is fairly in the fight. "Oh dear!" said a zealous and conscientious old citizen, who always did his duty in a political campaign, "how many times I've thought my hard work in this line was at an end. But just as I was going to sit down and rest, up would come another crisis; and I'd have to off coat and go at it again." What if you did do a good work yesterday, and have walked untiringly from the beginning of your Christian race until now? Are you "going on still?" That is the practical question.—*H. Clay Trumbull in Sunday School Times.*

—If you wish to be a real benefactor seek out the victims to Malarial poisoning and tell them to take Shallenberger's Antidote for Malaria. It cures immediately; the first dose does most of the work and unmistakable feelings of returning health follow speedily. It never does harm under any circumstances or in any dose, but its wonderful power over Malaria is a revelation to every one who takes it.

W. G. Deshler, banker and millionaire, has given to the Columbus Female Benevolent society $100,000, to be invested and controlled by an advisory board of gentlemen for the use of the society.

MOST PERFECT MADE

Prepared with strict regard to Purity, Strength, and Healthfulness. Dr. Price's Baking Powder contains no Ammonia, Lime, Alum or Phosphates. Dr. Price's Extracts, Vanilla, Lemon, etc., flavor deliciously.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO. CHICAGO AND ST. LOUIS.

COMING OUT IN SOCIETY.

A Debutante's Trials at Her First Grand Ball.

That awful night; I'll never forget it. When I ought to have been going to bed I was being dressed for the ball. My waist (at least what there was of it) was a mile too tight, and my tulle skirt made me feel like a ballet dancer. Mamma said my figure looked decent. I thought it looked quite indecent, but I wasn't asked. My hairdresser piled my hair on the top of my head and pulled it so tight at the back of my head that it ached. It was bitterly cold, and there was, of course, a block at the door, and then when we got to the dressing room I felt positively ashamed to take off my wraps before all those people. I felt so undressed, but mamma said: "Never mind; my dress wasn't a patch on some of those there." When we got into the ballroom I felt giddy, and when that had worn off I looked around and could hardly see a man I knew, and even those looked so tired it seemed as if they ought to be at home in bed; in fact, the only time they woke up was when the supper march was played.

I like dancing, and I wanted to dance ever so much; once when I told my brother I danced like a cork, he replied I was more like a feather bed—brothers are so kind. But no one seemed to want to dance with me. Several men said: "How do you do, delighted to see you out," and departed. I overheard one man say: "They give good dinners, but I can't tackle all that at once." I wonder what he meant, as I don't think mamma dances. At last mamma got mad, and told me I was to make the next man dance with me, and keep away from her for an hour at least.

Just then a very tired-looking boy who came from Boston, and whom some one had brought to my tea, came in, and, sauntering up, asked me to dance. I almost jumped at him. He danced with what he called the English step. He must have bought it with his clothes. It was dreadful; and the way he guided, I felt as if I had been beaten; and my gown, which mamma said I had to wear three times, looked rather as if Spot had been tearing it. We then walked around the room, and he was rather pleasant; then we had another turn, which was not pleasant; and then we walked again, and conversation seemed to get a little stilty. I wondered if girls danced all the evening with the same man, and if they didn't, how they managed. He seemed to be thinking the same thing. He walked once more, and then he asked me what I'd like to do. I said I didn't know; so he said "dance." We did, and it wearied me. I felt all talked out, and we had worked the weather four times already. I felt I wanted to sit down on the floor. I was so tired, and that wretched man meandered round and round. I couldn't see mamma anywhere, and I wanted to cry. I just hate that man, and I could feel he hated me.

At last, after about at least two hours, they played the supper march, and I saw mamma emerge from the lemonade room, whereupon my partner dropped me like a hot potato and vanished downstairs, leaving me stranded by myself in the middle of the room. Mamma said I shouldn't have let him go, but unless I had held him, I don't see how I could help it. So I had to follow her down to supper, and I saw my partner hard at it, with a champagne bottle in one hand and a goblet in the other. I overheard him say he had been struck, and that he bet something if he'd ever dance again with half-fledged poultry. I wish my brother had been there; he'd have kicked him, I think. We got through supper, my mother nagging at me all the while for not having secured a partner for the german. When we went up stairs I felt so ill that I said I wanted to get home. So off we went, and the time I had going home I can't tell you. Now, do tell me what I did wrong? I can't see; all mother will tell is, that I am an idiot.

Catarrh

Is a very prevalent and exceedingly disagreeably disease, liable, if neglected, to develop into serious consumption. Being a constitutional disease, it requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, acting through the blood, reaches every part of the system, effecting a radical and permanent cure of catarrh in even its most severe forms. Made only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

VICISSITUDES.

A Lay Sermon Upon Time and Its Changes.

Here to-day and gone to-morrow; the face glowing with health only to pale in death—sudden as the arrow from the string.

To-day the sunshine and flowers; to-morrow the storm and biting frost, with flowers withered and the sunshine fled.

The tear succeeds the smile; sorrow follows in the wake of joy.

The interval is short between the marriage peal and the funeral knell; orange blossoms and the cypress wreath lay side by side.

How swift the flight from spring to summer; from the full glory of autumn to the desolation of winter.

How short the march from childhood to youth; from manhood's prime to the decay and feebleness of age. How short the hours of each day and how full of change.

Fortunes won and fortunes lost, reputations brightened and blackened, tidings of joy and messages of sorrow, the full glow of health and the sudden smiting of disease, social distinction and social infamy—each and all make up the record from dawn to sunset.

The life history is one of the sudden transitions, it is a mingled robe, gay and sombre. Here the bright hues flash, and there the dark tints appear, the shuttle ever flying with threads of black and gold, until the checkered pattern begun at the cradle is finished at the grave.

Amid ruined temples and mouldering columns the spider weaves a web whose azure hue reflects the glory of the sun, and so amid this life of change, where hopes expire and shadows darken, we can weave a robe whose lustre will be fadeless in the light of that sun which shall never more go down.

Sad Case of Absent-Mindedness.

"Talking about absent-mindedness," said a sleeping car conductor, "I think the worst case I ever heard of was that of a passenger by my car one day last fall. She was a St. Louis woman, about 45 years old, and she had a horseshoe with her which she'd found in the street while on her way to the station. She brought it along, she said, because finding a horseshoe while starting on a journey was the surest sign of good luck. But what do you suppose she did next morning? She reached under her pillow, got her false teeth, packed them away in her valise and put the horseshoe in her mouth. And she never discovered the mistake, either, till she went to the breakfast table, and there she 'corked' her jaw with the toe of the shoe while trying to get away with a beefsteak."

Bad Management Somewhere.

Little Dick—"What do you think? I've got two baby sisters." Little Dot—"Two?" "Yes, they's twins." "Won't that be nice when they're big enough to play with; say, Dick, I think there's some mistake about them." "Why is there?" "Cause I've been praying for a little sister so long, and your house is close to ours and they look alike outside, and—oh, dear! I don't see why the angels can't be more careful."

What Would the World Do

without woman? asks the essayist who starts out to say something new on this oft-treated subject. Of course, the human element of the world would not exist without woman, so the question is gratuitous. It would have been far more sensible to ask: What would the world do without the salvation of woman, without a panacea for her physical ills and cure for her peculiar diseases. In a word, what would the world do without Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," the great remedy for female weaknesses? It is indispensable for the ills of womankind.

The Farm.

IN about two weeks Miss Bouton will begin in the HOUSEHOLD a series of papers entitled "Mistress Emergency," in which will be given in a simple and direct way the most efficient mode of action in case of the accidents which are liable to occur in every family. They will be entirely practical, and written with the earnest desire to help prevent the serious consequences resulting from delay in doing what should be done at the earliest possible moment.

Information Wanted.

THREE QUESTIONS.—What is the effect of snow covered by manure freshly drawn upon the land, or otherwise incorporated in the soil; does it impoverish, or has it any fertilizing value? Also, what are the manurial effects of salt, or has it any? Of what is the Trenton rock composed, now being so prominent in connection with the finding of natural gas, and why named Trenton?—GEORGE COLLINS, Millbury, Ohio. [See last week's BLADE for reply to first question. Soda or sodium (common salt is chloride of sodium) is a necessary constituent of the soil, in which it performs a part, not much unlike potash, for which it may be substituted to a great extent. From 100 pounds of the ashes of wheat it is shown that, according to the variety of wheat, from one and one-half to two pounds of ashes are obtained, the analysis of this shows this composition: Potash, 29.97 per cent.; soda, 3.90; magnesia, 12.30; lime, 3.40; phosphoric acid, 46.00; sulphuric acid, 0.33; salica, 3.35; peroxyde of iron, 0.79; chloride of sodium, 0.09. To keep land in proper condition the chemical or fertilizing agents of which it has been deprived by the raising of crops, must be returned to it, and land lacking certain properties must receive them before it becomes productive. Salt is used in some sections of the country to a large extent on land. The Trenton limestone, mentioned in connection with natural gas is the common limestone, which you have no doubt many times seen. Limestone is the generic name of all rocks which are principally composed of carbonate of calcium. It is generally believed that all limestones have been formed from shells and corals which have been triturated by the waves and afterward compacted together. The name Trenton limestone was given because geologists first discovered limestone in the United States at Trenton, New Jersey.—ED.

John Treville, St. Louis: To separate honey from wax, put honeycomb and all in a tin pan, upon a moderately warm stove, adding a tablespoonful of water to each pound of honey; stir continually with a piece of wire until the contents of the pan are in a liquid condition. Do not allow boiling to begin. Remove the pan from the fire and set it aside to cool. The cake of wax, to which all impurities will adhere, may be carefully lifted off with a knife.—ED.

J. S. WILLIAMS, Woodland, Ill.—[All the states do not appoint men to analyze soil. Several of the states have agricultural experiment stations. The Ohio station is at Columbus. Regarding the ruptured colt, see back numbers of the BLADE, or consult a veterinary, which we advise in cases such as you refer to.—ED.]

SCOURING ROT.—T. C. B., Ness Co., Kansas: Your cow is suffering from the disease above named. You must change her diet entirely if you expect to cure her. Keep her in a warm apartment, feed only dry food, and give her a pint of linseed oil every other day for a week. If the action of the bowels does not cease promptly, give this mild astringent: Powdered alum, half an ounce; powdered ginger, half an ounce. Mix and give in a quart of milk once or twice a day till the discharges moderate. The chronic form of this disease is obstinate, and frequently baffles the skill of the veterinary.—ED.

SUBSCRIBER, Newport, Me.—For your badly curbed Clyde mare, have her shoed with a shoe having a high heel. The part must be placed at rest, and cold water applied to the part until all heat and tenderness is gone. Then cut the hair away over the swelling, and rub in a little of this absorbent: Biniodide of mercury, 1 drachm; lard, 1 ounce; foment the leg with hot water to encourage the flow, and if in a week's time the curb has not disappeared, the ointment should be applied again in a similar manner.

THRUSH.—W. A. Felton, Cleveland.—A good thing for thrush is blue vitriol and copperas, of each, one ounce; burnt alum, two ounces; white vitriol, one-fourth ounce. Mix.—ED.]

SUBSCRIBER, Briggs, Kansas.—As you have not located the disease, it will be impossible for us to give such advice as is necessary. The fact that your horse was loose in the stable and was injured so that his legs swelled, leaves the case so that it would be mere guess work to recommend a remedy. Atrophy, or swelling may occur from seveal causes. If you find that the muscles were injured, your mare must have rest, the parts bathed with spirits of camphor, one ounce; vinegar, four ounces, and water, one pint. All fever must be removed. Then rub in well, this: Iodine, half an ounce; glycerine, two ounces; mercurial ointment, two ounces; olive oil, six ounces.—ED.]

A. M. W., Willington, Kansas: Your cow has a touch of garget. Give her half a pound of salts, mixed with molasses; feed dry food. Put an ounce of saltpetre twice a day in her drinking water, and milk her frequently. She should be dried as nearly as possible before she has her next calf. This is necessary to give rest to the inflamed udder so that it will be in a healthy condition when she is again fresh.—ED.]

A. T. K.—For the watery evacuations in your calves, give a mixture of eggs, wheat, flour and linseed oil.—ED.]

X. Y. Z., East Troy, Pa.—Your horse is suffering from indigestion. Give him first the following ball: Powdered aloes, five drachms; powdered ginger, one drachm; soft soap as much as needed to make the ball. After it has operated, give this tonic: Bicarbonate of soda, half an ounce; powdered gentian, half an ounce; powdered nux vomica, 20 grains. For one dose, twice daily for three days.—ED.]

Kitchen Garden for January.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—Each month, if you will be so kind as to publish it, I will give the readers of the good old BLADE instructions for carrying on a kitchen garden.

In the middle states, January is unfavorable to out-door labor; in the garden, especially, but little can be done. The forcing-beds and green houses, will, of course, require particular attention, and the active man may find something to do in preparing for a more congenial season.

Poles and rods for beans and peas may be made ready to be used when needed; compost heaps formed. By the way, compost is beyond all comparison the best form in which to apply fertilizers to most vegetable crops, and ample supplies may be readily made by proper attention, as the materials present themselves from time to time during the year. Fruit trees pruned; hedges clipped—those formed of evergreens not till after frost has disappeared. Asparagus beds top dressed, preparatory to being dug when frost has ceased; when new ones are to be made, plant the colossal. Hot-beds for early forcing may be made, and other jobs will present themselves in anticipation of spring. Where there exists the will to work the opportunity for useful disposition of time is ever present.—J. D. LEISURE, Lansing, Mich.

Winter on the Farm.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—A long, cold winter is never welcomed to either rich or poor, and yet it is winter that cools down the furnace and gives nature a little rest. Its cool, bracing air comes freighted with life and energy, and wherever it sways the scepter its subjects are noted for industry, intelligence, and thrift. It takes courage to live under a winter king when the Sunny South is calling the birds from the frozen north, but courage that will endure its cold stormy breath will also endure whatever hardship or difficulties there may be in any other undertaking. There is no detour from the narrow path to prosperity when courage and perseverance are working together, for success is sure to follow a beginning.

It is impossible to idle around a winter's fire, for the very atmosphere is full of unrest, and to set down by a fire without a book or a paper, reminds one of waiting, and waiting in winter time is not associated with either comfort or pleasure. So these silent friends who come to the fireside in the shape of books and papers, shorten the long winter evenings with their stories, and leave the reader wiser and better for having read what they have to say. Poets may sing of fruits and flowers and sunny weather, but the best part of human nature will ripen into fruit under a winter's sky, and there is nothing to hinder a farmer's enjoying his yule log wherever he plants his home.

Some farmers think the steam threshing machine has ruined the winter's work by crowding 50 days' work into one, leaving the farmer 49 days with nothing to do. But it is hard to tell why any farmer should mourn the loss of a time when necessity compelled him to make a machine of himself for 49 days, at a time when nature is taking a rest after it has produced the harvest.

All work and no play gave Jack a different name from the one he bears since the steam threshing machine has given him 49 days to study his profession and pull out of the ruts.

"Corners in grain have come with the steam machine," but a farmer can market his grain as it was "doled out" 50 years ago without seriously injuring himself, or the "clique of speculators" who are waiting to get the grain into their hands. No farmer would think of going back to the old way of doing his work, even if he had to sacrifice one-half of his crop to get the remainder stored away without loss; and time is hardly idled away when it is used to keep up with current events. If there is any loss of time by reason of the self-binder, or the steam thrasher, it is because it is not valued as it should be, and a return to the old thrashing floor with its cumbrous flails would have a tendency to make things worse than ever.—M. F. B., Canton, Mo.

Corn as an Article of Diet.

EDITOR BLADE FIRE:—It is a fact that even scientists do not fully understand the value of corn. People who eat it, do so with a feeling somewhat akin to the man who had the stolen sheep on his back. This, of course, is nothing but ignorance. The idea that one product of the earth, if properly cooked, is better than another, is all bosh.

I once knew a man who would not eat wheat bread. He openly boasted that he could, easily, do the work of two men, and had never been sick in his life. A trial of his skill was made, when he raked and bound and kept up to two cradlers, with ease, and did his work well. There are many persons still living in Morgan county, Ohio, who witnessed the feat. This man is still living in Washington county, Ohio, and must be nearly 100 years old.

Corn is a sure cure for constipation of the bowels, and as nearly all diseases of middle life arise from that cause, in corn we have a cheap remedy. A man can, who lives on corn, withstand the coldest weather. Give him wheat bread, and he is always chilly.

I believe corn is a fruitful source of yellow fever in the South, as it is too heating.

The main trouble with corn is, there are so many persons who do not like it. If properly made, it is delicious. Here is how I make it:

Take 1 pt. buttermilk, 1 egg, 1 small teaspoonful soda, one teaspoonful salt; beat some, and thicken with equal parts of cornmeal and flour. Bake quick.—MRS. B. BURGESS, Woodhull, Ill.

Etymology of the Word "Horse."

It is highly interesting, say Messrs. A. Gresswell and E. Seytter, in the *Veterinary Journal*, to note that the word "horse" is very similar in all Aryan languages, thus showing us that this noble animal was domesticated on the table lands of Bactriana at a pre-historic as well as a pre-Sanscritic period, when the Aryans still dwelt together.

The name in Sanscrit was asva; Zend, aspa; Persian, asp; Armenian, asb; Lithuanian, aszwa; Latin, equus; Greek, hippos (derived from a primitive form hikros and hikkos, which was only preserved by the Æolians); Gaelic, opos; Gothic, aihvus; Old High German, ehu.

The primitive meaning of the word horse was "the rapid animal." All other nations of pre-classical and classical date have no proper word for the horse, but borrowed the Aryan forms.

The art of riding was not known in high antiquity, horses only being employed for chariots. Riding is of more recent date. Greece was the home of equitation, which first originated in Thessalay (*cf.* the myth of the Centaurs).

To the Greeks the art of riding was unknown before the year 500 B. C. At the time of the Grecian supremacy we know that horses were used for the chariots, and about the year 450 B. C., we read of riding and of cavalry in Greece proper. If we turn to Roman history, we learn that in the early regal times, and in the first centuries of the republic, cavalry was the chief strength of the military armament. The word "ass" is purely Semitic in origin, and the word "pig" is Turanian (Egyptian).

Raising Grade Stock.

Farmers everywhere are fully alive to the advantage of superior stock. The improvement within the last twenty years, in this country, is far beyond all that has passed before, since the discovery of America. The breeders and importers of pure bred stock have done more for the natural prosperity of the country—while making, many of them, large money for themselves—than any other class connected with agriculture, and, as a rule, are respected by the community at large.

On the other hand, many farmers who want to improve their stock of horses, are apt to imagine that a grade stallion is as good for him as a purely bred one. Nothing could be more fallacious. Let us look at the matter for a moment. A full bred sire upon common stock gets a half blood, a half blood sire on common stock gets one quarter blood, only half as good. The pure bred sire will cost no more to keep than the half blood sire. It may cost double as a first investment. Suppose the half blood cost $300 and the full blood $600. The interest of this sum is only $36 a year. The difference in value of each colt, when it stands up, is far more than this sum, and the service value to each mare should not be less than $10 more for the full bred than for the half bred sire. These are low figures. The service to 50 mares $500 yearly, in advance of what it would be for the service of the half bred sire.

But many persons err in supposing that they can soon breed up high grades, from their half-breed sire. Nothing could be more fallacious. The full bred sire breeds a half-blood in the first generation on the common mare. Bred to the produce the second generation gives three-quarters, the third seven-eighths, the fourth fifteen-sixteentes. The half-bred sire to a common mare gets a quarter blood, the next cross one-half on one-fourth equals three-eighths, the third cross one-half on three-eights equals seven-sixteenths, the fourth cross one-half on seven-sixteenths is fifteen-thirty seconds, or less than one-half blood. That is to say, he has bred for four generations (twelve years) and has not as good stock as he started with in his sire. The man who (and the rule will work approximately in all stock) buys grades with a view of breeding up, is going away from home. In other words, he is losing money.—*Farm, Field and Stockman.*

Value of Straw on the Farm.

The *Farm, Field and Stockman* has an interesting article in relation to the value of straw on the farm. It is stated to be a highly useful article for the roof, as a filling for walls, and as a floor both in the barn and out of doors. But there is one use for straw which the paper does not allude to—that is, as fuel. It has been found to be of especial value in this respect on the vast treeless stretches of Dakota and Western Minnesota. About two years ago a genius living not far from Huron, Dak., invented a stove for the burning of straw, properly prepared and pressed, which has already come into extensive use and found to be one of the very best of all the appliances that have been resorted to for securing comfort during the long, cold winters of that region. It furnishes a good supply of heat and requires renewal but about once an hour. As the material for feeding it is abundant on the areas that are devoted to the raising of grain the straw-burning stove is not only used on farms that would otherwise have to be deserted during the winter, but it is said to have materially reduced the demand for coal in not a few districts which heretofore have been able to obtain the latter only at a high price on account of the large cost of transportation.

Yield of Wheat, Corn and Oats—The Farmers' Congress.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 14.—The department of agriculture estimates of the area, product, and value of corn, wheat and oats for permanent record are completed. The corn crop, in round numbers, aggregates 1,665,000,000 bushels, grown on 75,000,000 acres, and has a farm value of $610,000,000. The yield is 22 bushels per acre, 4½ bushels less than last year. There is an increase of area of over 3 per cent., and a decrease in product of 14 per cent., while the average price has increased 12 per cent., or from 32.8 to 36.6 cents per bushel.

The aggregate product of wheat is 457,000,000 bushels, from an area of nearly 37,000,000 acres, having a farm value of $314,000,000. The average value is 67.7 cents per bushel, against 77.1 for the previous crop and 64.5 for the great crop of 1884. This is 35 per cent. reduction from the average value between 1870 and 1880. The general average for winter and spring wheat is nearly 12.4 bushels per acre.

The product of oats is 624,000,000 bushels, being 5,000,000 less than last year, from an area of over 23,000,000 acres, producing a value of $186,000,000. The average yield is 26.4 per bushel, against 27.6 last year. The average value is 29.8 cents per bushel; last year, 28.5 per bushel.

—Young or middle-aged men suffering from nervous debility and kindred weaknesses should send 10 cents in stamps for large illustrated treatise suggesting sure means of cure. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

TALMAGE ON GIVING THE REWARDS.

How Christ Will Divide the Spoil With the Strong in Faith—The Easy Task Which the Christianizing of the World Should Be.

BROOKLYN, Jan. 9.—Dr. Talmage preached on the subject "Distribution of Rewards," taking his text from Isaiah liii., 12: "He shall divide the spoil with the strong." Dr. Talmage spoke as follows:

My family, who saw it with their own eyes year before last, tell me that in the Coliseum at Rome, where persecutors used to let out the half-starved lions to eat up Christians, there is now planted the figure of a cross. And I rejoice to know that the upright piece of wood nailed to a transverse piece has become the symbol, not more of suffering than of victory. It is of Christ the Conqueror that my text speaks. As a kingly warrior, having subdued an empire, might divide the palaces, and mansions, and cities, and valleys, and mountains among his officers, so Christ is going to divide up all the earth, and all the heavens among his people, and you and I will have to take our share if we are strong in faith, and strong in our Christian loyalty, for my text declares it: "He shall divide the spoil with the strong."

The capture of this round planet for Christ is not so much of a job as you might imagine, when the church takes off its coat and rolls up its sleeves for the work, as it will. There are sixteen hundred millions of people now in the world and there are four hundred and fifty million Christians. Subtract the four hundred and fifty millions who are Christians from the sixteen hundred millions, and there are eleven hundred and fifty millions left to be Christianized. Now divide the eleven hundred and fifty millions already Christianized, and it makes less than three people for each Christian to bring to Christ. When the church gets wide awake no Christian will be content to take to heaven less than three. Why, I hope to take with me at least ten thousand. I know evangelists that have already gathered fifty thousand each for the kingdom. There are at least two hundred thousand men in Christendom whose one business it is to save souls. So that when I tell you all that we need to average is three souls reaped for God in a lifetime, all idea of impossibility vanishes from this omnipotent crusade. I know of a Sabbath school teacher who has spent her lifetime in teaching the young, and she has had five different classes during all these years, and she tells me they average about seven in a class, and they were all converted, and five times seven are thirty-five, as near as I can calculate. She brought her three and had 32 to spare. My grandmother brought her whole family, and, I hope, all her great grandchildren, for God remembers a prayer 75 years old as well as though it were a minute old; and she took her three into the kingdom and had at least a hundred to spare. Besides that, the telegraph and telephone will within a few years put the whole earth into a compass of ten minutes. Consider this and also that omnipotence, and omniscience, and omnipresence preside over all the work of betterment, and you will take this enterprise of the world's redemption out of the impossibilities into the possibilities, and then out of the probabilities into the certainties. The building of the Union Pacific railroad from ocean to ocean was a greater undertaking than the girdling of the earth with the gospel, for the one enterprise depended upon the human arm, while the other depends upon Almightiness.

Do I really mean all the earth will surrender to Christ? Yes. How about the uninviting portions? Will Greenland be evangelized? The possibility is that after a few more hundred brave lives are dashed out among the icebergs, that great refrigerator, the Polar region, will be given up to the walrus and the bear; and that the inhabitants will come down by invitation into tolerable climates, or those climates may soften, and, as it has been positively demonstrated that the Arctic region was once a blooming garden and a fruitful field, those regions may change climate and again be a blooming garden and a fruitful field. It is proved beyond controversy by German and American scientists that the Arctic regions were the first portion of the world inhabitable; the world hot beyond human endurance, those regions were, of course, the first to be cool enough for human foot and human lung. It is positively proved that that Arctic region was a tropical climate. Prof. Heer, of Zurich, says the remains of flowers have been found in the Arctic, showing it was like Mexico for climate, and it is found that the Arctic was the mother region from which all the flowers descended. Prof. Wallace says the remains of all styles of animal life are found in the Arctic, including those animals that can live only in warm climates. Now, that Arctic region, which has been demonstrated by flora and fauna and geological argument to have been as full of vegetation and life as our Florida, may be turned back to its original bloom and glory, or it will be shut up as a museum of crystals for curiosity-seekers once in a while to visit. But Arctic and Antarctic in some shape will belong to the Redeemer's realm.

What about other unproductive or repulsive regions? All the deserts will be irrigated, the waters will be forced up to the great American desert between here and the Pacific by machinery now known or yet to be invented, and, as great Salt Lake City has no rain and could not raise an apple or a bushel of wheat in a hundred of years without artificial help, but is now through such means one great garden, so all the unproductive parts of all the continents will be turned into harvest fields and orchards. A half-dozen DeLesseps will furnish the world with all the canals needed, and will change the course of rivers and open new lakes with an astounding yield of bushels to the acre. The marsh will be drained of its waters and cured of its malaria. I saw the other day what was for many years called the Black Swamp of Ohio, its chief crop chills and fevers, but now, by the tiles put into the ground to carry off the surplus moisture, transformed into the richest and healthiest of regions. The God who wastes nothing, I think, means that this world, from pole to pole, has to come to perfection of foliage and fruitage. For that reason he keeps us running through space, though so many fires are blazing down in its timbers, and so many mock terrors have threatened to dash it to pieces. As soon as the earth is completed Christ will divide it up among the good. The reason he does not divide it now is because it is not done. A kind father will not divide the apple among his children until the apple is ripe. In fulfillment of the New Testament promise, "The meek shall inherit the earth," and the promise of the Old Testament, "He shall divide the spoil with the strong," and the world will be apportioned to those worthy to possess it.

It is not so now. In this country, capable of holding, feeding, clothing and sheltering twelve hundred million people, and where we have only fifty million inhabitants, we have two million who cannot get honest work, and with their families an aggregation of twenty million that are on the verge of starvation. Something wrong most certainly. In some way there will be a new apportionment. Many of the millionaire estates will crack to pieces on the dissipations of grandchildren, and then dissolve into the possession of the masses who have now an insufficiency.

What, you say, will become of the expensive and elaborate buildings now devoted to debasing amusements? They will become schools, art galleries, museums, gymnasiums, and churches. The world is already getting disgusted with many of these amusements, and no wonder. What an importation of unclean theatrical stuff we have within the last few few years had brought to our shores! And professors of religion patronizing such things! Having sold out to the devil, why don't you deliver the goods and go over to him publicly, body, mind, and soul, and withdraw your name from Christian churches, and say, "Know all the world by these presents that I am a patron of uncleanness and a child of hell." Sworn to be the Lord's you are perjurers.

But at last the tide has turned and the despisers of purity overdid the matter. A foreign actress of base morals arrived, intending to make the tour of the states, but the remaining decency of our cities rose up and cancelled the contracts, and drove her back from our American stage, a woman fit for neither continent. In the name of Almighty God, I take these abominations by the throat. If you think these offenses are to go on forever, you do not know who the Lord is. God will not wait for the day of judgment. All these palaces of sin will become palaces of righteousness. They will come into the possession of those strong for virtue and strong for God. "He shall divide the spoil with the strong."

China and Africa, the two richest portions of the earth by reason of metals and rare woods, and inexhaustible productiveness, are not yet divided up among the good because they are not ready to be divided. Wait until all the doors that Livingstone opened in Africa shall be entered, and Bishop Taylor, with his band of self-supporting missionaries have done their work, and the Ashantees and Senegambians shall know Christ as well as you know him, and there shall be on the banks of the Nile and the Niger a higher civilization than is now to be found on the banks of the Hudson, then Christ will divide up that continent among his friends. Wait till China, which is half as large as all Europe, shall have developed her capacities for rice, and tea, and sugar, among edibles; and her amethyst, and sapphire, and topaz, and opal, and jasper, and porphyry, among precious stones; and her rosewood, and ebony, and camphor, and varnish trees among precious woods, and turned up from her depths a half dozen Pennsylvanias of coal and iron, and twenty Nevadas of silver, and fifty Californias of gold, and her five hundred million of people shall be evangelized, then the Lord will divide up among the good.

If my text be not a deception, but the eternal truth, then the time is coming when all the farms will be owned by Christian farmers, and all the commerce controlled by Christian merchants, and all the authority held by Christian officials, and all the ships commanded by Christian captains, and all the universities under the instruction of Christian professors, Christian kings, Christian presidents, Christian governors, Christian mayors, Christian common councel. Yet, what a scouring out!

What an upturning! what a demolition! what a resurrection must precede this new apportionment!

I do not underrate the enemy. Julius Cæsar got his greatest victories by fully estimating the vastness of his foes and prepared his men for their greatest triumph by saying: "To-morrow King Juba will be here with 30,000 horses, 100,000 skirmishers, and 300 elephants." I do not understand the vast forces of Sin and Death, but do you know who commands us? Jehovah-Jireh. And the reserve corps behind us are all the armies of heaven and earth, with hurricane and thunderbolt. The good work of the world's redemption is going on every minute. Never so many splendid men and glorious women on the side of right as to-day. Never so many good people as now. Diogenes has been spoken of as a wise man because he went with a lantern at noonday, saying he was looking for an honest man. If he had turned his lantern toward himself he might have discovered a crank. Honest men by the ten thousand! Through the International Series of Sunday School Lessons the next generation all through Christendom are going to be wiser than any generation since the world stood. The kingdom is coming. God can do it. No housewife with a chamois cloth ever polished a silver teaspoon with more ease than Christ will rub off from this world the tarnish, and brighten it up till it glows like heaven, and then the glorious apportionment, for my text is reinforced by a score of other texts, when it says of Christ: "He shall divide the spoil with the strong."

"But," you say, "that is pleasant to think of for others, but before that time I shall have passed into another existence, and I shall get no advantage from that new apportionment." Ah, you have only driven me to the other more exciting and trasporting consideration, and that is that Christ is going to divide up heaven in the same way. There are old estates in the celestial world that have been in the possession of its inhabitants for thousands of years, and they shall remain as they are. There are old family mansions in heaven filled with whole generations of kindred, and they shall never be driven out. Many of the victors from earth have already get their palaces, and they are pointed out to those newly arrived. Soon after our getting there we will ask to be shown the apostolic residences, and ask where does Paul live, and John, and shown the patriarchal residences, and shall say: "Where does Abraham live, or Jacob?" and shown the martyr residences, and say: "Where does John Huss live, and Ridley?" We will want to see the boulevards where the chariots of conquerors roll. I will want to see the gardens where the princes walk. We will want to see Music Row, where Handel, and Haydn, and Mozart, and Charles Wesley, and Thomas Hastings, and Bradbury have their homes, out of their windows, ever and anon, rolling some snatch of an earthly oratorio or hymn, transported with the composer. We will want to see Revival Terrace, where Whitefield and Mettleton, and Payson, and Rowland Hill, and Charles Finney, and other giants of soul-reaping are resting from their almost supernatural labors, their doors thronged with converts just arrived, coming to report themselves.

But brilliant as the sunset, and like the leaves for number, are the celestial homes yet to be awarded, when Christ to you, and millions of others, shall divide the spoil. What do you want there? You shall have it. An orchard? There it is; twelve manner of fruit, and fruit every month. Do you want river scenery?

Take your choice on the banks of the river, in longer, wider, deeper roll than the Danube, or Amazon, or Mississippi, if mingled in one, and emptying into the sea of glass, mingled with fire. Do you want your kindred back again? Go out and meet your father, and mother, without the staff or the stoop, and your children in a dance of immortal glee. Do you want a throne? Select it from the million burnished elevations. Do you want a crown? Pick it out of that mountain of diamond coronets. Do you want your old church friends of earth around you? Begin to hum an old revival tune and they will flock from all quarters to revel with you in sacred reminiscence. All the earth for those who are here on earth at the time of continental and planetary distribution, and all the heavens for those who are there.

That heavenly distribution of spoils will be a surprise to many. Here enters heaven the soul of a man who took up a great deal of room in the church on earth but sacrificed little, and among his good works selfishness was evident. He just crowds through the shining gate, but it is a very tight squeeze, so that the doorkeeper has to pull hard to get him through, and this man expects half of heaven for his share of trophies, and he would like a monopoly of all its splendor, and to purchase lots in the suburbs so that he could get advantage from the growth of the city. Well, he had a little grace of heart, just enough to get him through, and to him is given a second-hand crown which one of the saints wore at the start, but exchanged for a brighter as he went from glory to glory. And he is put in an old house once occupied by an angel who was hurled out of heaven at the time of Satan's rebellion.

Right after him comes a soul that makes a great stir among the celestials, and the angels rush to the scene, each bringing to her a dazzling coronet. Who is she? Over what realm on earth was she queen? In what great Dusseldorf festival was she the cantatrice? Neither. She was an invalid who never left her room for twenty years, but she was strong in prayer, and prayed down revival after revival, and pentecost after pentecost, upon the churches, and with her pale hands she knit many a mitten or tippet for the poor, and with her contrivances she added joy to many a holiday festival, and now, with those thin hands so strong for kindness, and with those white lips so strong for supplications, she has won coronation and enthronement, and jubilee. And Christ says to the angels who have brought each a crown for the glorified invalid: "No, not these; they are not good enough. But in the jewelled vase at the right hand side of my throne there is one that I have been preparing for her many a year, and for her every pang I have set an amethyst, and for her every good deed I have set a pearl. Fetch it now and fulfill the promise I gave her long ago in the sick room: 'Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown.'"

But notice that there is only one being in the universe who can and will distribute the trophies of earth and heaven. It is the Divine warrior, the Commander-in-Chief of the centuries, the champion of the ages, the universal conqueror, the Son of God, Jesus. You will take the spoils from his hand, or never take them at all. Have his friendship and you may defy all time and all eternity, but without it you were a pauper, though you had a universe at your command. We are told in Revelations that Jacob's twelve sons were so honored as to have the twelve gates of heaven named after them—over one gate of heaven Naphtali, over another gate of heaven Issachar, over another Dan, over another Gad, over another Zebulon, over another Judah, and so on. But Christ's name is written over all the gates, and on every panel of the gates, and have his help, his pardon, his intercession, his atonement. I must, or be a forlorn wretch forever. My Lord and my God! make me and all who hear me this day, and all to whom these words shall come, thy repentant, believing, sworn, consecrated, and ransomed followers forever.

What a day it will be! This entire assemblage would arise to your feet if you could realize it, the day in which Christ shall, in fulfillment of my text, divide the spoil. It was a great day when Queen Victoria, in the midst of the Crimean war, distributed medicine to the soldiers who had come home sick and wounded. At the Horse Guards, in the presence of the royal family, the injured men were carried in or came on crutches—Col. Trowbridge, who lost both feet at Inkerman, and Capt. Sayer, who had the ankle joint of his right leg shot off at Alma; and Capt. Curre, his disabled limb supported by a soldier, and others maimed and disfigured, and exhausted—and with her own hand the Queen gave each a Crimean medal. And what triumphant days for those soldiers when further on, they received the French medal with the imperial eagle, and the Turkish medal with its representation of four flags — France, Turkey, England, and Sardinia — and beneath it a map of the Crimea spread over a gun wheel.

And what rewards are suggested to all readers of history by the mere mention of the Waterloo medal, and the Cape medal, and the Gold Cross medal, and the medal struck for bravery in our American wars! But how insignificant all these compared with the day when the good soldiers of Jesus Christ shall come in out of the battles of this world, and in the presence of the piled up glories of the redeemed and the unfallen, Jesus, our King, shall divide the spoil! The more wounds, the greater the inheritance. The longer the forced march, the brighter the trophy. The more terrific the exhaustion the more glorious the transport. Not the gift of a brilliant ribbon, or a medal of brass, or silver, or gold, but a kingdom, in which we are to reign forever and ever. Mansions on eternal hills. Doinions of unfading power. Empires of unending love. Continents of everlasting light. Atlantic and Pacific oceans of billowing joy. It was a great day when Aurelian, the Roman emperor, came back from his victories. In the front of the procession there were wild beasts from all lands; sixteen hundred gladiators, richly clad; wagon loads of crowns, presented by conquered cities; among the captives Syrians, Egyptians, Goths, Vandals, Samaritans, Franks; and Zenobia, the beautiful captive queen, on foot in chains of gold that a slave had to help her carry, and jewels under the weight of which she almost fainted. And then came the chariot of Aurelian, drawn by four elephants in gorgeous caparison, and followed by the Roman Senate, and the Roman army; and from dawn till dark the procession was passing. Rome in all her history never saw anything more magnificent. But how much greater the day when our Conqueror, Jesus, shall ride under the triumphal arches of heaven; his captives, not on foot, but in chariots, all the kingdoms of earth and heaven in procession, the armies celestial on white horses. Rumbling artillery of thunderbolts never again to be unlimbered. Kingdoms in line, centuries in line, saintly, cherubic, seraphic, archangelic splendors in line, and Christ seated on one great rolling Hosanna, made out of all hallelujahs of all worlds, shall cry Halt! to the procession. And not forgetting even the humblest in all the reach of His omnipresence, He shall rise, and then and there, His work done and his glory consummated, proceed amid the ecstasy, such as neither mortal or immortal ever imagined, to divide the spoil.

News of the Week.

MR. FINDLAY'S CAREER.

A Shrewd American in London—How He Has Gulled the Big Bugs with Marvelous Stories of His Importance—His Opinion of Pres. Cleveland and the Cabinet Officers.

NEW YORK, Jan. 13.—A special from Washington gives an account of the career of a noted American fraud. The adventurer's name is Henry H. Finlay. He belongs to the higher rank of judges and colonels who infest Washington, and who live upon the incredulity of simple-minded people.

Mr. Finlay left Washington several months ago under a cloud. He was officially connected with the Anglo-American Insurance Co., which had as a capital stock in trade a marble counter and a plate-glass window. It was said of this company that it took in premiums and issued policies upon the most liberal terms, until a serious loss came to the office for payment, and then the office closed.

The authorities here finally got after the company, and nearly a year ago the officials scattered in various directions. Finlay went to London, the president of the company to Mexico, and others connected with the company went in other directions; and now comes the news from London that Finlay has appeared in that city, and that he is making free with tall stories about his reasons for being there. He has represented himself as holding different confidential positions under the United States government. Some of these representations have been made publicly, and others have been communicated in discreet confidence.

To one gentleman he has asserted that he was Mr. Tilden's confidential agent, and that to him was confided the care and disbursement of the campaign fund expended for Mr. Tilden in 1886. Then, for the purpose, apparently, of creating a strong impression of his greatness at home, he has represented that he is in London on a special and private mission for Mr. Bayard, for whom he has a high regard. This "special and private mission" is one of inspection of the different consulates and the legation, and it is made particularly to enable the state department upon his report, to decide who should be retained and who put out.

He seems to have inspired men of business with a degree of confidence in him that has allowed them to listen and believe. He told bankers and financiers that Sec. Manning sent him to London "to get the feeling of financiers of the great financial center of the world in regard to the silver question."

In his attempt to give this impression he succeeded amazingly well, and certainly to an extent that would lead Americans to conclude that it is easier for a garrulous blowhard to get along in London than it is in New York among the keen business men. He has become acquainted with very many good people, received invitations to many excellent dinners, and at the table has rattled along in conversation with never a good word for anybody except the late Mr. Tilden. The President, notwithstanding the fact that he had told "big" Finlay to take the refusal of the Paris consul-generalship, is spoken of as pig-headed. Sec. Bayard, who has imposed upon him, according to his own story, a delicate and important mission of inspection, is altogether too slow. Sec. Manning, who has, as the colossal Finlay represents, also conferred duties upon him, is described as "an accident." Minister Phelps, he is bound to say, although he is a cousin of the "Colonel's" mother, is a "sot." Consul General Waller, he represents, is indebted to him for having been nominated and elected governor of Connecticut, and yet he is repeating, with more or less inaccuracy, the familiar story of Gov. Waller's obscure origin and distressing early life, a story very familiar to everybody who has read anything about the genial consul-general at London.

Finlay's yarns are told in a way that is intended to be impressive, and to persons who do not imagine how great a fraud he is, they have been received as semi-official. One of his new-found friends, who was a warm friend of Cardinal Manning, secured for him the favor of an interview with the Cardinal.

One incident of his life in London is asserted to be as true as it is base in character. Being invited to stop with a friend, and being given a room in his friend's house, opposite his library, he inspected all the private letters of his host, read his letter books, got the names of individuals with whom the friend had confidential relations, and then visited those individuals to say that he was the friend's confidential attorney. The result was that he nearly ruined his host's business, and yet great regret is expressed that the law is so strict in England that a person would hang for killing such a man.

Among the other claims put forth by "Colonel" Finlay is one that he is the special attorney of the Alaska Fur company, and that he is paid $10,000 a year for his services to that corporation.

Finlay's career in Washington dates from the campaign of 1876. He came originally from Detroit, Mich. He was pretty well known in Chicago fifteen years ago. He pretended to be an intimate friend of Wilbur F. Storey, late editor of the Chicago *Times*.

Finlay is a tall, broad-shouldered, heavy-figured man, with a rather imposing manner to those who are not familiar with the ways of the world. His conversation consisted of a series of mysterious whispers concerning inside views. Finlay never had any outside views about anything. He acquired his title of "Colonel" in combat before the Washington bars.

In the campaign of 1876 he went to Mr. Tilden and obtained employment about the Democratic committee headquarters. There is no doubt that he obtained this employment through his aleged relationship with Wilbur F. Storey. Mr. Finlay was actually sent to Indiana to look over the campaign in that state and report. He had regular employment from the Democratic committee, but they very early discovered his caliber, and never intrusted him with any work of importance. But Finlay used the little that was given him to its fullest extent. He told everywhere in husky whispers that he was Mr. Tilden's only confidential agent, and that he had disbursed for the old man great sums, partly in Indiana. He (Finlay) was the only man who had free access to the Tilden "bar'l" during that campaign. Naturally he was much sought after by the politicians of the time wherever he went. In Indiana he was received as a royal potentate, and no emissary of any kind ever displayed more grand eloquence of manner than Finlay. He has also attempted to work off upon London investors a large number of the bonds of the "Anglo-American Insurance company." These bonds, on a strong market, are said to be worth the paper they are printed on.

The Iron Trade.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Jan. 14.—The wages of ironworkers who are members of the Amalgamated association will probably be advanced within the next three weeks. The iron market has lately developed great firmness, and manufacturers in an interview last night stated to a reporter that an advance in the card rate of from 2 cents to 2 2-10 cents was contemplated. This would advance the wages of the puddlers 20 cents per ton, and all other skilled workmen in proportion.

A PROPHECY OF WAR.

The New York Sun on the Speeches of Von Moltke and Bismarck.

NEW YORK, Jan. 13.—The *Sun*, this morning says: "We do not see how any one can read the speeches made on Tuesday in the Reichstag by the greatest statesman and the greatest general in Europe, without a conviction that war is close at hand. The admissons and the warnings by which Bismarck and Von Moltke enforced the demand for instant additions to the German army were identical in tenor to those uttered in the Prussian Landtag during the eventful spring of 1866, and again four years later, in the North German parliament. The alarm excited on both of these earlier occasions was but too well justified at Sodowa and Sedan, and they have profited but little by such analogies and precedents who do not now recognize the imminence of conflict between Germany and France.

"'If this bill is rejected,' said Von Moltke, 'we shall most certainly have war.' With what power? Not with Russia, as both the context of the general's speech and the whole purport of the chancellor's unmistakably demonstrate. It is France from which Von Moltke apprehends immediate attack, unless the empire's means of defense are promptly strengthened. As a significant coincidence, it seems that on the very day when such ominous assertions were made in the Reichstag, the French government decided to increase its extra military credit for the current year by more than $17,000,000, and one of the French ministers declared in the Senate that the country, should it be now put to the test, would prove that no time had been wasted in the last fifteen years.

"Bismarck spoke four times in the debate, and although his words at first were more cautious than Van Moltke's, he gave in the end full vent to similar forebodings. From his speech, pronounced in the face of Europe, the inference can hardly be avoided that the German government possessesses such knowledge of the strength of the French army and of the intentions of its official representatives as to render counter preparations a matter of the utmost urgency. Nor is the probability that a supreme trial of strength is imminent qualified to any marked degree by Bismark's averment that under no circumstances should the provocation come from him. That is precisely what he said in the spring of 1866, and the spring of 1870, and ostensibly and technically he kept his word. But when the hour was ripe, he took good care to heap up tinder, to which his antagonists beheld themselves forced, in sheer desperation, to apply the match. He will find it no more difficult, when it seems a fitting time to strike, to drive the French republic into a posture of aggression."

MORE DYNAMITE EXPLOSIONS.

The San Francisco Street Car Troubles Becoming Very Serious.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 14.—The residents on Post street between Larkin and Polk streets were startled, last evening, by the sound of a tremendous explosion and by the shattering of glass about their ears. A dynamite cartridge had been placed on the track of the Larkin street branch line of the Sutter street cable road, and had exploded under dummy No. 34.

The dummy was completely wrecked, and the windows of the car and of houses in the vicinity were demolished. A Mr. Hilderbrandt and his wife and brother were sitting on the dummy on the side where the explosion took place. They were all blown into the street, and Mrs. Hilderbrandt, it is feared, suriously injured.

It was a miracle that there were no others injured, as several persons were on the dummy. People in the vicinity rushed to the scene of the disaster, and soon a large crowd congregated.

Officer Coubey, who was on the dummy, describing his sensations, said that the explosion had the effect of momentarily stunning him, and it was fully half an hour before he recovered his hearing.

The excitement caused by this explosion was intensified when it became known that another explosion had taken place on the Sutter Cable road, near Dupont street, about an hour later. The explosive, which is believed to have been a giant powder cartridge, was exploded by the dummy wheels running over it. The dummy was disabled, and had to be taken to the car house for repairs. It was replaced by a new one, and the road continued to operate its cars as usual during the remainder of the night. No one was injured by the last explosion, as the charge in the cartridge evidently was small.

The authorities are entirely at a loss as to the authors of these outrages, and have not as yet obtained the slightest clue to the perpetrators of any of these frequent attempts at the destruction of life and property on the Geary and Sutter street cable roads.

Three men who were on the Post street dummy were bruised, but none of them seriously hurt. Two men have been arrested on suspicion of being concerned in the outrage. Their names cannot be ascertained.

Later in the evening an unexploded dynamite cartridge was found near Scott street, on the Geary street road. The cartridge had evidently been placed on the track, but had rolled off. Chief Crowley and other police officials are deliberating as to what means to take to detect and bring the culprits to justice and to guard more carefully against any such acts in the future.

THE OLD AND THE NEW WORLD.

Sec. Bayard's Speech—Significance of the Utterances of Bismarck and Von Moltke.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 13.—Sec. Bayard, in responding to the toast, "Our Country," at the Yale Alumni reception, last night, said: "In the newspapers of to-day there are speeches reported in another land made by two men who perhaps speak as much for their country, or more for it, than any other men that ever ruled it. Bismarck and Von Moltke have within the last 48 hours told Europe, and told the world, that the safety of Europe and the safety of the many millions contained within the governments of which they are a part can only be preserved by the power of military force. It is sixteen years since there was a clash of physical forces for Germany to take part in, and yet this is the fruit and this is the result.

"Brute force!" exclaimed the secretary, "is that the end of civilization? Is that all this nineteenth century can offer from her wisest men, and is there nothing to counternet it? If Yale college were a mere school; if it taught men the Greek which you know so well; if it had no lessons other than those, the school masters can teach and the boy can learn, why the case would not be hopeful for us. But is there no counteracting force in this land of ours that shall meet this terrible confession that comes from the heart of Europe to-day that nothing but brute force can govern?

"Gentlemen, can we not, to-night, learn something from the words we have just heard, and the counsels we have received from the president of this association, (referring to the response of Pres. Dwight to the toast 'Yale—the university')? Is there nothing else than armies that can govern mankind? Is this the civilization which is announced to us by the press from Germany to-night? Is that the force that governs America to-day, and are we to look to such a future? May Heaven forbid! What force shall be used to strengthen, to what can we look to avert from us what seems to be the fate of civilized Europe to-day, if those who are their spokesmen speak the unhappy truth? It seems to me there are other forces that may be exemplified by the university of which this excellent man is president (turning to Pres. Dwight.)

"It cannot be that the brute force of military power is to be the security of any people or guardian of any civilization. That is to progress under the rule that was born 1887 years ago, and therefore when you ask me '*et qui illam regit*,' I do not think I could answer you better than by the simple words, 'Yale.' I do not mean the college or the number of schools that are collected into a university system in the town of New Haven, but I mean the American spirit of education, something better than scholarship, better than professorship, greater and stronger—the development of the highest capacities of God's highest creation—man.

"We still may find in the hearts of this Republic something that shall protect humanity from military force, something that shall make military force only the ultimate recourse for settling difficulties, resorted to as a temporary aid, and always subservient to the end in view—the mature advancement of a people who shall live under a humane government."

Frequently during the delivery of the speech the secretary was interrupted by applause, but the fervid earnestness with which he spoke induced a fixed attention on his auditors. A solemnity which seldom accompanies a post prandial speech reigned throughout the room, and all the faces surrounding the board wore a thoughtful look.

A Marrying Man Arouses Suspicion.

CHICAGO, Jan. 13.—Since September, 1885, Lawrence Krug, a carpenter, has been married three times, and each of his wives died within a short time. Ten days ago Lucy Krug, one of the deceased wives' daughters by a former marriage, died also, and Krug has been placed under surveillance. All these women's lives were insured in Knights and Ladies of Honor, which fact has aroused suspicion.

WALKER - - THE BEST WASHER

Warranted 5 years, satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. The BEST, most Efficient, and Durable Washer in the World. Has no rival, the only machine that will wash perfectly clean without rubbing. Can be used in any sized tub, or shifted from one tub to another in a moment. So simple and easy to operate the most delicate lady or child can do the work. Made of Galvanized Iron, and the only Washer in the world that has the Rubber Bands on the Rollers, which prevent the breaking of buttons and injury to clothes. AGENTS WANTED Exclusive territory. Retail price, $8.00. Agents' sample $3.50. Also the celebrated KEYSTONE WRINGERS at Manufacturers' lowest price. Circulars Free. We refer to editor of this paper. Address ERIE WASHER CO., Erie, Pa.

CLUVERIUS EXECUTED

For the Murder of His Cousin, Miss Fannie L. Madison—How a Newspaper Reporter Brought Cluverius to Justice—History of the Case.

RICHMOND, Va., Jan. 14.—At 1:08 p. m., Cluverius was hanged. He died without making any confession, and speaking through Dr. Hatcher, his minister, said that, in this moment of death, nearing the grave, he had no feeling of ill-will towards any man on earth. He died by strangulation.

On the morning of March 14, 1885, Mr. L. Rose, keeper of the old city reservoir in the western part of the city, in making his usual rounds of inspection, discovered the body of a woman in the reservoir. He at once notified the coroner, who had the body taken from the water. It proved to be that of a good-looking woman of about 22 years. The coroner, after viewing the remains, pronounced it a case of suicide, and had the body removed to the morgue at the city almshouse for identification.

Mr. Peter J. Burton, a reporter of the Richmond *Dispatch*, subsequently went to the reservoir and then to the morgue, and his investigation resulted in the formulation of a murder theory upon a chain of circumstantial evidence which convinced many minds. A further examination of the body disclosed the fact that the unfortunate woman was far advanced in pregnancy. During two days many people saw the body, and it was finally recognized by two young ladies (the Misses Dunstan) and as a friend of theirs, Miss Fannie Lillian Madison, of King and Queen county, but who had for some time past been teaching school in Bath county.

The coroner's inquest resulted in a verdict of probable murder. Detectives and police were set to work and in a short time brought to light circumstances that added strength to the murder theory. A woman who had registered at the American house on March 13, under the name of Miss F. L. Merton, was missing from the hotel, and her disappearance and the finding of the body about the same time furnished the fatal clue, but for which the murderer might never have been known. While the so called "Miss Merton" was at the hotel she wrote and received several notes, but one directed by her was never delivered, and after her departure from the hotel it was torn to pieces by the clerk and cast into the waste-basket. The scraps of the note and the envelope were subsequently brought to light, and when pasted together it served as one of the principal links in the chain which convicted the murderer, it being addressed to "T. J. Cluverius."

Further inquiry developed the fact that the man was a young lawyer of King and Queen county, and a cousin of the deceased. The discovery of this note led to the arrest of Cluverius, who was known to have been in Richmond on March 13. He was found at the residence of his aunt, Mrs. Tunstall, in King and Queen county, and brought to this city. He waived a preliminary examination, and was sent to the grand jury of the Husting court. He was indicted in April for murder, and his trial began at the May term of court, and continued for 28 days.

Nearly 200 witnesses were examined, and step by step the evidence fixed upon the prisoner the brand of seducer and murderer, and when the able counsel on both sides had concluded their efforts for and against the accused, the jury, after but a few minutes' consideration, rendered a verdict of murder in the first degree. The prisoner throughout the trial was cool and undaunted, and his self-possession was a fruitful theme of comment. His counsel excepted at every possible point in the evidence, and asked for a new trial, which was refused, and Cluverius was sentenced to be hanged on November 20, 1885. An appeal was taken to the Supreme court of the state, which, however, availed the prisoner nothing, except that it stayed the execution for over a year, as the court with but one dissenting voice affirmed the judgment of the lower court. He was then re-sentenced to be hanged December 10, 1886. The last resort—the Chief Executive—was finally applied to for pardon or commutation of sentence to life imprisonment, but the governor, after giving the case the most considerate attention, could find no reason for interfering with the mandate of the court. He, however, respited the condemned man until to-day.

STATISTICS OF LABOR.

A Volume of 500 Pages Submitted to the New York Legislature.

ALBANY, Jan. 13.—The forth annual report of the Bureau of Statistics of Labor was submitted to the legislature, last evening, and will make a volume of 500 or more pages.

The subject of apprenticeship is treated at great length and in a most exhaustive manner. Among other things, the commissioner says: "As a very prominent feature of the labor question, it has been found expedient and necessary to look into our apprentice system—the means at hand of renewing and perpetuating our labor supply. The broad result is, that we are largely dependent upon foreign skilled labor. Our supply of native mechanics is daily augmented by the skilled labor of Europe, and while this foreign element is not equal to the skilled labor which is retained in Europe, it is in the main vastly superior to that produced in our own country. Whether unrestricted immigration be or be not a national blessing may be disputed, but a visit to the workshops of the state will demonstrate the truthfulness of the statement that the large majority of our tradesmen and mechanics are foreigners. Indeed, in many trade andd industrial establishments there is not a single American at work. Nearly all positions of trust and responsibility in the mechanical departments are in the hands of foreign-born workers, and most of the boys and young men learning trades are are either foreign born or the sons of foreign born workers; and the opinion is now very generally expressed and accepted that most of the labor troubles of the last few years have been precipitated, not by whole trades, but by sections of them, and that these sections were largely controlled by foreigners, or natives who had from association imbibed foreign ideas on the labor question.

"When the question of strikes and kindred labor troubles is analyzed in a calm and dispassionate spirit, it will be discovered that there is a great deal of error in the public mind regarding it. Employers, as a rule, assert that striking is not, under any circumstances, justifiable, contending that wages would ultimately and inevitably increase without them. Indeed, they manifest a desire to ignore the subject altogether, and only give it attention when they are compelled. From the trade unionists' standpoint, however, there is ample justification for this weapon, though they are reluctant to use it, and as the organizations grow older they only resort to it when they have been ignored and compelled to use it in self-defense."

A GENERAL STRIKE

In the Anthracite Coal Fields—Which Means Dear Coal.

HAZLETON, Pa., Jan. 12.—The Executive committee of the Miners' and Laborers' Sub-division No. 1 of District Assembly No. 135, Knights of Labor, which includes the entire anthracite coal fields, held a session yesterday, and resolved to declare a general strike of all the employes engaged in the mining and preparation of coal that goes to the places affected by the strike by the New Jersey coal handlers, providing the strikers approve of this as being the most effective manner of rendering them assistance. A telegram announcing the action of the committee was sent to the strikers.

Master Workman P. F. Brennan stated after the meeting that if the action of the committee is approved by the strikers, 50,000 of the 100,000 mine employes in the anthracite coal field would stop work. The cessation of work at the colliers would prevent non-union hands from taking the places of the strikers. The strike, if declared, will affect the Schuylkill, Lehigh and a great portion of the Wyoming region.

Disastrous Drouth.

GALVESTON, Jan. 14.—Dispatches from almost every quarter of Texas during the past week tell of general anxiety existing throughout the length and breadth of the state over a prolonged drouth. Throughout the vast area embraced within the great cattle and cotton districts known as the "Pan Handle" North Texas, West Texas, South Texas and the central belt, no rain has fallen since September 1 last, nearly four and a half months.

DEATH OF GEN. HAZEN.

The Old Soldier Attended a Reception Thursday, and Took a Severe Cold.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 16.—Gen. W. B. Hazen, chief signal officer, U. S. A., died of diabetic coma, at 8 p. m. He suffered from diabetes for some years, but of late had improved in health and strength, and hopes were entertained of his recovery. At the reception to the Diplomatic corps, given by the President, he took a severe cold, causing him to keep his bed on the 14th. On the 15th he was up, and reported himself much improved, saying he would report at his office Monday. On Sunday morning, his physician, P. F. Harvey, U. S. A., was summoned to see him, soon after daylight. He at once repaired to his rooms, and found an alarming change in his condition, suggesting poisoning of blood from his constitutional disease. He at once adopted measures to overcome this condition and restore strength. Consultation was also sought with Dr. D. L. Huntington, of the army, who agreed in the main with the attending physician. The case was deemed of so extreme gravity that his relatives in the city were informed, and they at once gathered about him and spared no effort to bring him relief, but without avail. His final illness was not accompanied by suffering and his death was calm and without a struggle.

Mrs. Hazen, who is in France, has been notified by cable, and will return immediately to America.

Gen. Hazen was born at West Hartford, Windsor county, Vermont, on the 27th of September, 1830. His early life was passed in Ohio, to which state his parents moved in 1833, and he entered West Point military academy from this state September 1, 1851. He was graduated in June, 1855, and was appointed brevet second lieutenant in the Fourth United States infantry. He served through the Indian war in southern Oregon in 1856, and having been appointed second lieutenant in the spring of that year, he went east and proceeded to Texas, where his company was stationed.

During the two following years he was engaged almost constantly in active service against the Indians in Western Texas and Mexico, and was four times complimented in general orders from the headquarters of the army for daring and bravery.

During this campaign he received a severe wound in the right side, from which he did not recover until February, 1860. On April 1 in that year he was appointed to a full lieutenantcy, on May 14 to a captaincy, and in February, 1861, he was assigned to duty as assistant professor of infantry tactics at West Point.

Soon after the breaking out of the civil war he received leave of absence, with authority to take command of the Forty-first regiment of Ohio Volunteer Infantry. On November 20 he reported to Gen. Buell, Louisville, Ky., and was assigned to Gen. Nelson's division, and on January 6, 1862, was appointed to command the Nineteenth brigade of the Army of the Ohio. He moved with Gen. Buell's army to Pittsburg Landing, took an active part in the battle at that place, and afterward served in Northern Alabama until ordered to assume command of the post of Murfreesboro.

In May, 1862, he was appointed brigadier general, but the appointment was not confirmed until after the battle of Stone River, in which Gen. Hazen's brigade was hotly engaged, and rendered extremely valuable service.

THE FUNERAL.

Gen. Hazen will be buried with military honors on Wednesday at noon, from St. John's church. His remains will be temporarily interred at Oak hill or Rock creek cemetry. The final interment will be made after Mrs. Hazen's return from Europe, probably at Hiram, O., his old home.

The pall-bearers on Wednesday will be Gen. Benet, Drum, Rochester, Holabird, Duane, and Moore. Gen. Sheridan has charge of the military arrangements for the funeral, but the military escort will be under the command of Col. Gibson, of the 3d artillery. The escort will consist of a detachment from the signal corps, the artillery batteries stationed here, and a detachment from the marine corps.

GEORGE AND THE CHURCH.

More Than a Page of George's Paper Devoted to the McGlynn Affair.

NEW YORK, Jan. 14.—In the next issue of his paper, Henry George will return to the attack in Rev. Dr. McGlynn's case to the extent of more than a page. In reply to criticisms of the daily press that in attacking the Catholic church he has committed political suicide and killed his paper at its brith, he declares that he has no political aspirations, and that his paper's success so far has exceeded his most sanguine expectation.

For the rest, he declares that he has no war to wage with the Catholic or any other religion, and says that when Archbishop Corrigan suspended Dr. McGlynn for his political utterances and issued his pastoral against Henry George's land theories, he put himself outside the realm of his ecclesiastical authority, and rendered himself subject to the freest criticism not only by the world in general, but by Catholics as well, and that the Pope himself would be subject to criticism under like circumstances. He charges that the Catholic church in New York has worked in political unison with Tammany hall, and has been paid by grants of public property at nominal prices.

A Revolt Among the Bakers.

CHICAGO, Jan. 14.—It is stated that the action of the International Bakers' union in denouncing the Knights of Labor has raised a revolt among Chicago bakers, and it is quite probable that the unions of this city will withdraw from the general organization. The withdrawal will probably be ordered at a special meeting of the bakers, which has been called for the express purpose of repudiating the resolutions of the International union. The bakers say it would be nearly impossible for them to maintain any sort of independence if they were to declare against the Knights, because they must look to the latter for support and co-operation in the event of strikes. The withdrawal of the Chicago unions from the International body will, it is believed, be a severe blow to the latter, as Chicago in the past has always been considered one of its chief supporters.

Not the Bomb Thrower, but a Dissipated Earl.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 13.—A letter has been found addressed to Col. Deitsch, chief of police, by B. Schaff, who committed suicide in jail Monday, in which he says that he was born in Schleswig-Holstein, January 11, 1863, that he entered the army, became an officer, but for an offense was sentenced to prison for a year, during which time his father died. His elder brother took the bulk of the estate, but with his portion he came to New York in August, 1885. He then began a life of dissipation, and in St. Louis, being reduced to want, forged orders for books. He then came here, intending to reform, but he did not, and was arrested. He signs himself Waldeman, Earl of Durkheim.

DYSPEPSIA

Causes its victims to be miserable, hopeless, confused, and depressed in mind, very irritable, languid, and drowsy. It is a disease which does not get well of itself. It requires careful, persistent attention, and a remedy to throw off the causes and tone up the digestive organs till they perform their duties willingly. Hood's Sarsaparilla has proven just the required remedy in hundreds of cases.

"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for dyspepsia, from which I have suffered two years. I tried many other medicines, but none proved so satisfactory as Hood's Sarsaparilla." THOMAS COOK, Brush Electric Light Co., New York City.

Sick Headache

"For the past two years I have been afflicted with severe headaches and dyspepsia. I was induced to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and have found great relief. I cheerfully recommend it to all." MRS. E. F. ANNABLE, New Haven, Conn.

Mrs. Mary C. Smith, Cambridgeport, Mass., was a sufferer from dyspepsia and sick headache. She took Hood's Sarsaparilla and found it the best remedy she ever used.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

WASHINGTON.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS.

A Brief but Comprehensive Synopsis of the Work Done During the Week.

IN THE HOUSE.

Mr. Wheeler, of Alabama, introduced a bill asking for an appropriation for the investigation of the peculiarities of the formation and structure of the earth's crust. Referred.

Mr. Morrill, to place lumber and salt on the free list and reduce the duty on sugar. Referred.

Mr. Morrison presented a bill for the purchase of ten enlarged steel vessels for harbor defenses. Referred.

Mr. Breckinridge's bill requesting the secretary of the Treasury to institute inquiry relative to the proper heating of passenger cars so as to lessen the danger of loss of property and life by fire, was referred.

The House passed a bill, 222 to 26, creating the department of Labor. It provides that there shall be at the seat of government an executive department to be known as the department of Agriculture and Labor, under the control of a secretary of Agriculture and Labor, and an assistant secretary. There shall be in the department of Agriculture and Labor a division which shall be under the charge of a commissioner of Labor, who shall hold his office for four years, and until his successor shall be appointed, unless sooner removed, and shall receive a salary of $5,000 a year. The commissioner shall collect information upon the subject of labor, its relation to capital, the hours of labor, the rate of wages, the cost of production of the articles produced, the earnings of laboring men and women, the means of promoting their material, social, intellectual and moral prosperity, and the best means to protect life and prevent accidents in mines, workshops, factories and other places of industry. The secretary is empowered to inquire into the causes of discontent which may exist between employers and employes within the United States, and he may invite and hear sworn statements from both such parties concerning the matters in controversy.

The Edmunds-Tucker anti-Mormon bill was passed without division.

IN THE SENATE.

The Inter-state commerce bill took up the greater portion of the Senate's attention.

INTER-STATE COMMERCE.

Debate Closed—How the Senators Voted.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 14.—Mr. Cullom closed the debate on the inter-state bill.

The presiding officer having stated the question to be on agreeing to the conference report, Mr. Frye moved to recommit the report with instructions to the Senate conferees to insist on the striking out of section four and substituting section four of the Senate bill; also on striking out section five and substituting for it section nineteen of the Senate bill (which is the clause authorizing the commissioners to investigate the subject of pooling, and report at some future day.

Mr. Evarts said he would vote to recommit the bill, believing that that action would bring Congress and the country nearer to a good bill than ever before.

Mr. Cullom said he should regard the vote on the motion to recommitt as a test vote on the question.

A vote was taken on the motion to recommit, and the motion was rejected—yeas 25, nays 36, as follows:

Yeas—Aldrich, Blair, Brown, Cameron, Chase, Cheney, Evarts, Frye, Gray, Hale, Hampton, Hawley, Horr, Mahone, Mitchell (Oregon.) Mitchell (Pa.,) Morgan, Morrill, Payne, Platt, Sawyer, Sewell, Sherman, Spooner, Williams—25.

Nays—Allison, Beck, Berry, Blackburn, Bowen, Call, Cockrell, Coke, Colquitt, Conger, Cullom, Dolph, Edmunds, Eustis, Fair, George, Gibson, Gorman, Harris, Ingalls, Jones (Ark.), Jones (Nev.), McMillan, Manderson, Palmer, Plumb, Pugh, Sabin, Saulsbury, Teller, Vance, Vest, Walthall, Whitthorne, Wilson (Iowa), Wilson (Md.)—36.

Pairs were announced between Butler and Van Wyck, Camden and Stanford, Dawes and Maxey, Kenna and Miller, McPherson and Voorhees, and it was stated that Mr. Ransom was absent on account of illness in his family.

A vote was then taken, and the conference report was agreed to—yeas 43, nays 15—as follows:

Yeas—Allison, Beck, Berry, Blackburn, Bowen, Cockrell, Coke, Colquitt, Conger, Cullom, Dolph, Edmunds, Eustis, Fair, Frye, George, Gibson, Gorman, Gray, Hale, Harris, Hawley, Ingalls, Jones (Ark.), Jones (Nev.), McMillan, Manderson, Mitchell (Ore.), Palmer, Plumb, Pugh, Sabin, Saulsbury, Sawyer, Sewell, Sherman, Spooner, Teller, Vance, Vest, Walthall, Whitthorne, Wilson (Iowa)—43.

Nays—Aldrich, Blair, Brown, Cameron, Chace, Cheney, Evarts, Hampton, Hoar, Mahone, Mitchell (Pa.), Morrill, Payne, Platt, Williams—15.

The Senate then, at 11:40, adjourned till Monday.

TO STAMP OUT POLYGAMY.

Provisions of the Anti-Mormon Bill Passed by the House.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 13.—The anti-Mormon bill, as it passed the House, by the adoption of the Tucker substitute for the Edmunds Senate bill, makes a lawful husband or wife, or any person prosecuted for bigamy, polygamy or unlawful cohabitation, a competent witness against the accused, and further provides for the registration of all marriages, making it a misdemeanor for any person to violate the provisions relative to such registration.

It annuls all territorial laws for the identification of the votes of electors at any election, and also all laws conferring on territorial courts the power to determine divorce cases and abolishes woman suffrage in the territory of Utah.

Penalties are prescribed for unlawful intercourse. Financial corporations known as the Church of Latter Day Saints, and the Perpetual Emigration Fund company are dissolved, and the Attorney General is directed to wind them up by a process of the court, and all laws for the organization of the militia for the territory and the creation of the Nauvo legation are annulled.

Polygamists are made ineligible to vote, and the test oath is prescribed to all persons desiring to vote that they will obey the laws of the United States, and especially the laws in respect to the crimes defined in this and the original Edmunds bill.

The bill provides for the immediate appointment by the President of all judges and selectmen of the county and probate courts, and by the governor of all justices of the peace, sheriffs, constables other county and district officers.

The bill, as amended by the adoption of a substitue, will now be transmitted to the Senate for the action of that body.

PENSION LEGISLATION.

A New Pension Bill Passed by Congress.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 18.—In the House, Mr. Matson (Ind.) on behalf of the committee on Invalid Pensions, moved to suspend the rules and pass the bill for the relief of dependent pensions of honorably discharged soldiers and sailors who are now disabled and dependent upon their own labors for support. Mr. Matson stated that the first section of the bill merely changed the evidence required by the pension office and would not cost the government more than $50,000 annually. The total number of persons who would be benefitted by the second section was estimated at 33,105, and the annual cost to the government would not reach $6,000,000.

Mr. Warner (Ohio), while not opposing the bill, criticised it as a departure from the principle that pensions were designed to be compensation for ability. This bill was rather a pauper bill than a pension bill. The bill was passed—yeas 179, nays 76.

It provides that all persons who served three months or more in the military or naval services of the United States in any war in which the United States has been engaged, and who have been honorably discharged therefrom, and who are now or who may hereafter be suffering from mental or physical disability not the result of their own vicious habits or gross carelessness, which incapacitates them for the performance of labor in such degree as to render them unable to earn support and who are dependent upon their labor for support, shall, upon making due proof of the fact according to such rules and regulations as the secretary of the interior may provide, in pursuance of this act, be placed on the list of invalid pensioners of the United States and be entitled to receive for such total inability to procure their subsistence by daily labor, $12 per month, and such pension shall commence from the date of the filing of application in the pension office, upon proof that disability then existed and continued during the existence of same in a degree herein provided. This act shall not apply to persons under political disabilities, or to any person whose disability was incurred while engaged in military service against the United States.

Mr. Eldredge (Mich.), on behalf of the committee on Pensions, moved that the rules be suspended and the House concur in the Senate amendment to the Mexican pension bill.

Mr. Bragg (Wis.), in opposing the bill because it proposed a service pension, gave his reasons for voting against the bill which the House had just passed, which he thought should be entitled "A bill to pension rubbish of the army of the United States, and to revive the business of claim agents in Washington."

It covered every substitute, every bounty jumper, and every scalawag that went into the army.

A motion to suspend the rules and concur in the Senate amendment, was agreed to—yeas, 243; nays, 5.

The bill now only requires Presidential approval to become a law.

It provides that a pension of $8 a month shall be paid to all surviving officers and enlisted men, including marines, militia and volunteers of the military and marine service of the United States, who, being duly enlisted, actually served 60 days with the army or navy of the United States in Mexico, or on the frontier thereof, or en route thereto, in the war with that nation, or were actually engaged in a battle in said war and were honorably discharged; and to such other officers and soldiers and sailors as may have been personally named in any resolution of Congress for any specified service in said war, and the surviving widow of such officer and enlisted men, provided that such widows have not remarried; provided, that every such officer, enlisted man, or widow who is or may become 62 years of age, or who now is, or may become subject to any disability or dependency equivalent to some cause prescribed or recognized by the pension laws of the United States as sufficient reason for an allowance of a pension, shall be entitled to the benefits of this act.

Mrs. Logan's House Paid For.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17.—The citizens of Chicago have contributed $13,000 to a fund for the payment of encumbrances now resting upon the home of Mrs Logan here. Col. M. M. Parker to-day called on her, and obtaining from her a check on Riggs & Co. paid off the notes. Later in the day he presented to Mrs. Logan the cancelled notes. She now owns the house.

The Importation of Cattle.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 18.—A letter was recently received at the treasury department from R. G. Head, president of the International Range association, asking that an order be issued prohibiting the importing of cattle into the United States from all countries where contagious diseases exist.

The secretary has informed him, in reply, that under the existing department regulations the importation of neat cattle from all foreign countries (except Canada) is only permitted under strict quarantine. He says further: "A late careful investigation made by the department, through the department of state, shows conclusively that no infectious cattle disease now exists in the Dominion of Canada, and recent advices received from the commissioner of agriculture (who under the law has charge of all quarantine matters) are to the effect that no contagious diseases have been introduced into this country from other foreign countries. In view of these facts the department must decline at this time to enforce the prohibition requested in your letter."

Congressman Cox.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 18.—Mr. S. S. Cox is suffering from pleurisy and catarrh of the stomach. He is very much emaciated, and his breathing is short and painful. His physicians are frequently at his bed side, and while admitting that he is a very sick man, express the opinion that he will recover if something now unforeseen does not occur to occasion a relapse.

The Matthews Case.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 14.—The Senate committee on the District of Columbia this morning ordered an adverse report on the nomination of J. C. Matthews, of Albany, N. Y., the colored nominee for Register of Deeds of this district.

UNITED STATES SENATORS.

The Nominees in Illinois, Indiana and Connecticut.

SPRINGFIELD, Jan. 18.—The Senate and House in separate sessions balloted for a United States Senator, this morning. In the Senate the vote stood: Farwell (Rep.), 32; Morrison, (Dem.), 16; Goodhue, 2. In the House the vote stood: Farwell, 78; Morrison, 61; Goodhue, 1; McCulloch (Prohibitionist), 1. The joint session will be held to-morrow.

INDIANA.

INDIANAPOLIS, Jan. 13.—The Democratic Senatorial caucus was held to-night, 72 members being present. On the fourth ballot David Turpie was nominated, receiving 45 votes. Ex-Sen. McDonald was his principal adversary. Four Democratic Knights of Labor declined to enter the caucus, and it is not known whether they will support the nominee. Mr. Turpie is at present United States attorney for Indiana.

Under the rules adopted in both houses, members can be unseated on very short notice, and it is clearly the intention of both sides to endeavor to obtain the number of members requisite to the election of United States senator. At present the Democrats have 76 votes on joint ballot, and Republicans 74. The joint convention for the election of senator meets on the 19th. What the next few days may bring forth it is impossible to predict, but it is possible that before Wednesday both houses will be the scene of great excitement.

DELAWARE.

DOVER, Del., Jan. 17.—At the legislative caucus this evening, George Gray was renominated for United States Senator by acclamation. He will be re-elected to-morrow.

MASSACHUSETTS.

BOSTON, Jan. 17.—Hon. P. A. Collins was selected as their candidate for United States Senator by a caucus of Democratic members of both branches of the legislature to-day.

NEW YORK.

ALBANY, Jan. 17.—The Democratic legislative caucus to-night agreed upon Smith M. Weed, of Plattsburg, as its candidate for United States Senator on the first ballot. In the Republican caucus the first ballot for Senator resulted as follows: Senator Warner Miller, 44; Hon. Levi P. Morton, 35; Hon. Frank Hiscock, 12; total, 91. The second ballot resulted the same way.

NEW JERSEY.

TRENTON, Jan. 17.—In the Assembly a resolution was presented by Mr. Matthews (Dem.) requesting the New Jersey representatives in Congress to urge the passage of a law for the election of United States Senators by popular vote.

TENNESSEE.

NASHVILLE, Jan. 14.—The Democrats of the Tennessee legislature unanimously nominated W. C. Whitthorne for the unexpired Senatorial term. One ballot was taken on the long term Senator, resulting: Gov. Bate, 30; ex-Gov. Marks, 20; J. F. House, 10; J. L. S. Sneed, 11; Solon E. Rose, 3; R. L. Taylor, 1. The caucus then adjourned.

TEXAS.

AUSTIN, Tex., Jan. 14.—Both Sen. Maxey and Congressman Reagan arrived here yesterday afternoon, and were warmly received by their respective friends. Reagan's friends held a caucus last night, but the result was not ascertained. Maxey and his friends are less demonstrative, but seem confident of success.

INAUGURATION DAY.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Jan. 18.—Gov.-elect James A. Beaver was inaugurated at noon in the hall of the house of representatives.

DOVER, Jan. 18.—Gov.-elect Biggs was duly inaugurated at noon. In his inaugural address he favored the continued coinage of silver and the reduction of the tariff. He said he regarded civil service reform as something to be confined to the party in power.

TRENTON, N. J., Jan. 18.—Gov.-elect Green was inaugurated at noon. In his inaugural address the new governor favored the taxation of corporation and individual property on the same basis.

AUGUSTA, Me., Jan. 18.—The Legislature to-day elected Eugene Hale to succeed himself as U. S. Senator.

Dakota Asks for a Hearing.

BISMARCK, D. T., Jan. 12.—In his message, Gov. Pierce will speak on admission and division as follows: "The people of Dakota are entitled to admission. No one denies it; no one questions it. Upon what hypothesis or ground of reasoning the application is denied it is difficult to conceive. On the ground of policy it is a blunder; on the ground of partisanship it is something worse. The excuse sometimes heard that there is no doubt as to whether the people desire one state or two is not valid. If Congress cares to know the opinion of Dakota, let an enabling act be passed with a clause submitting this question to a vote; all doubt will then be dispelled. At least give her an opportunity to be heard. I wish to say in this connection, and with all emphasis, that the territory cannot accomplish her aim by any extraordinary or extra-judicial methods. Let us disavow at once and forever all intention of seeking such a remedy."

Gasoline Explosion, Fire, and Panic.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 15.—Fulton & Sons' foundry and machine shops were damaged by fire this morning to the extent of about $4,000. It was the most exciting fire that has occurred here for a long time, and several employes were injured while attempting to escape from the burning building. The flames cut off egress from the upper floors, and the workmen were compelled to seek safety by the windows. In the panic, a number were hurt, but none seriously. The fire was caused by an explosion of gasoline.

THE INDIANA FIGHT.

The Case of the Lieutenant Governor Taken to the Courts—A Lively Time at the State Capital.

INDIANAPOLIS, Jan. 18.—For a week past there has been great excitement here over the attempt to organize the Legislature. The city has been thronged with people from all parts of the state and the interest is unabated.

Sen. Winter announced that the Republican minority would consider Gov. Robertson as lieutenant-governor and Sen. Smith as a usurper in maintaining the office of president of the Senate, and the latter invited Sen. Winter to test the matter in the courts.

In the Circuit court, in the application filed by Pres. Green Smith, of the Senate, praying for an injunction restraining Lieut. Gov. Robertson from performing the duties of his office, the attorneys for the latter moved that a continuance until after the adjournment of the legislature. Judge Ayers over-ruled the motion.

On Monday morning Judge Ayers gave his decision in the proceedings against Lieut. Gov. Robertson. He held that the court had jurisdiction of the case, and also that there is no provision of the constitution whereby a lieutenant governor can be elected at any other time than when a governor is elected—that is, once in every four years, and inasmuch as the election was not established, the proceedings could not be a contested election, as provided for by the constitution and statues. He granted the writ of injunction against Col. Robertson, to restrain him from presiding at the joint convention on Wednesday.

In conclusion, the judge said he assumed jurisdiction, and made the decision he did, so there could be an appeal to the Supreme court at once, he believing that upon such an important question the opinion of that court should be had.

The Senate to-day began operations in the business of unseating members, the subject being Sen. McDonald, Republican, of Jackson, and Lawrence. He was unseated by a strict party vote, the Democratic majority refusing a minority of the elections committee the privilege of presenting a report. This action restores the status of the General Assembly on joint ballot to the former figures, 76 Democrats and 74 Republicans.

INDIANAPOLIS, Jan. 18.—In the Senate this morning, no further action was taken in the matter of unseating members.

In the House, Mr. Gardiner, Rep., introduced a preamble and resolution reciting the facts as to the election of Lieut. Gov. Robertson, and declaring that the House would recognize him, and not Sen. Smith as presiding officer of the joint convention.

This is interpreted to mean that there will be a clash of authority if the courts to-morrow attempt to enforce the recently issued injunction against Robertson.

The transcript in the appeal from the decision of the Circuit court in the injunction proceedings of Smith vs. Robertfon, was filed in the Supreme court to-day.

The two houses will ballot separately for senator at 2 o'clock.

MISS VAN ZANDT AND SPIES.

The Lady's Friends Forbid the Marriage—The County Clerk Will Decide.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 17.—Mrs. Arthurs, who is the aunt of Miss Van Zandt, is reported to have said to-night: "I spent nearly the entire Sabbath on my knees in prayer for that girl, and when I opened the paper this morning and saw that Mr. Seegur, the Chicago marriage license clerk, had refused the license so that she could not marry, I thanked God for what seemed an answer to my prayer."

The Van Zandt family were informed that henceforth they were not to be considered in the light of relations, every connection, socially and financially, was dissolved forever, and Miss Nina utterly disinherited.

CHICAGO, Jan. 17.—Miss Van Zandt when informed to night of the statements made by Mrs. Arthurs, said: "I consider it an unwarrantable interference, and it will not deter me in the least." The prospective bride also said it had been found necessary to postpone the marriage, and it will not occur Thursday, but the delay will not be long.

Marriage License Clerk Seegur received the following dispatch this afternoon from Pittsburg:

"Issue no license to Miss Van Zandt and Spies to be married. We forbid the marriage. MRS. JOHN ARTHURS."

After reading the telegram, Mr. Seegur said: "I shall refer the matter to County Clerk Wolff, and act under his instructions. Personally I do not think the license should be issued."

CHICAGO, Jan. 18.—Miss Nina Van Zandt, the young woman who is announced to be married to the condemned anarchist, August Spies, took out the usual form of marriage license this forenoon, at the office of the county clerk.

The pair was accompanied by Capt. Wm. P. Block, the chief counsel for the anarchists. The pair did not know the location of the office of the county clerk, and, by mistake, entered the insane department of the county court, and after inquiring for the clerk, discovered their mistake, and were directed to the proper office, accompanied by the smiles of the officials of the insane department.

When Miss Van Zandt called upon Spies at the jail, this morning, she found him in conversation with Miss E. Constance Locke, who lives on Calumet avenue, and who is said to have taken an interest in the fate of Spies.

MASKED ROBBERS

Attempt to Rob a Freight Train—A Desperate Fight.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 15.—Five masked robbers boarded a Panhandle freight train near Sheridan Station, just at the outskirts of the city, last night, but they were detected in the act of throwing freight from the moving train, and in a desperate fight which ensued Fireman Curley was shot through the right thigh, and a brakeman was knocked senseless with a stone. The trainmen then gave up the fight to attend to the injured men, and the thieves escaped.

The train was loaded with merchandise and express matter, and when nearing Sheridan tunnel the engineer noticed that his train was dragging; upon investigation it was found that the brakes had been set on three cars. The train was stopped, and the robbers, surmising what was up, jumped from the cars. A hand-to-hand struggle followed, but the robbers soon gave up the fight and started to run. Fireman Curley and a brakeman gave chase, and were fast running down their game, when the pursued turned upon their pursuers, and while one shot Curley, the other knocked the brakeman senseless with a stone. The injured men were carried back to the train, and their wounds dressed. Curley bled profusely, but was not fatally wounded. Guns, ammunition, etc., which the thieves had thrown from the cars, were found nearly a mile back from the point where the robbery was discovered. It is supposed that the brakes were set by the thieves to prevent fast running while they were engaged in distributing their plunder along the road.

TOBACCO FACTORY CLOSED.

A Strike of Over 3,000 Hands at Jersey City.

JERSEY CITY, Jan. 14.—About 2,000 hands struck this morning at P. Lorillard's tobacco factory, because of a proposed reduction in their wages.

Last week Asst. Supt. W. S. Brown notified the employes in the plug department that their wages would be reduced 25 cents on 1,000 pounds, and the wages of those working by the week would be cut down from $9 to $6.

Yesterday Mr. Brown discharged seven men in the plug department. He filled their places with two new men. The discharge of these new men was demanded by the employes, who refused to work with them. The superintendent refused to comply, and the entire force in the department struck work. At noon they were followed by 400 men from the box factory and 400 girls in the filling department. The strikers refuse to return on the old terms, and the factory has been closed.

LATER.—The remaining employes at Lorillard's tobacco works quit work this afternoon. The last to go out were the girls, who put revenue stamps on the manufactured goods. The entire force of about 3,500 employes are now out and the large factories are idle. The strikers dispersed quietly and there was no disorder.

Minneapolis Mills.

MINNEAPOLIS, Jan. 13.—The *Northwestern Miller* says: By hard work and use of all steam power possible, the mills made last week 116,570 barrels, averaging 16,367 barrels daily, against 105,550 barrels the preceding week, and 84,030 barrels the corresponding time in 1886. The current week opened in an unauspicious manner. There is no water pool, and every body tries to run, which makes it irregular and hard to produce uniform flour. Lower wheat has taken from the flour market activity. Trade is dull, though prices are well maintained. The amount of flour stored here is not far from 60,000 barrels. The direct exports last week were 49,000 barrels. Receipts of wheat, 645,120 bushels. Shipments of wheat, 124,880 bushels; of flour, 100,560 barrels; mill stuff, 3,528 tons.

TERRIFIC EXPLOSION.

A Signal Station Demolished—An Abandoned Schooner, Driven on the Rocks, with 100,000 Pounds of Powder on Board—Worse than an Earthquake.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 16.—At midnight last night the Merchants' Exchange received a telephone message from the Point Labes signal station that the schooner Parallel had been driven on the rocks near the Golden Gate, and probably would prove a total loss. An hour later another message was received that an immense quantity of giant powder aboard the schooner had blown up, destroying the Cliff house and other buildings on shore in the neighborhood. Reporters and police officers were hurriedly dispatched to the scene of the disaster, and the following particulars were obtained:

The Parallel sailed Friday last with a cargo of general merchandise for Astoria, Oregon. She proceeded north until compelled by strong head winds to return. She reached the entrance to Golden Gate yesterday evening. The wind had died out, and being caught by a strong tide the vessel was swept ashore at the south end of Point Labes, inside the famous seal rocks opposite the Cliff life saving station.

The people near by were promptly notified, and hastened to the scene of the wreck. The captain and all hands aboard had taken to the boats, but it was impossible for them to make a landing on the heavy surf then running, they stood away for an entrance to the harbor. After being abandoned the vessel drifted south into a small cove, where she pounded against the rocks and at midnight was rapidly breaking up. It was known that she had a large quantity of powder aboard, but no danger was apprehended. Men from the life-saving station, seeing nothing could be done and knowing the schooner had been abandoned by her officers and crew, withdrew at a few minutes before 1 o'clock from the scene.

They hardly reached the station building when a fearful explosion occurred, scattering destruction on all sides. The schooner, in beating against the rocks, had caused the powder to ignite, and the entire quantity aboard, nearly a hundred thousand pounds, had exploded. To those living in the neighborhood the effect was frightful. The signal station was entirely demolished; the life saving station was also wrecked and the west side of the Cliff house, notwithstanding its elevation, was blown out, and every window pane in the building broken; the large concert room on the beach and other buildings lower down had all their windows broken and otherwise more or less damaged; the long carriage shed adjoining the Cliff house was tumbled into a mass of ruins; Adolph Settross's conservatory on the heights above was shattered to atoms, and all the windows in his house broken.

Three members of the life saving crew, who built a fire on the beach and decided to remain near the wreck, were hurled in the air by the concussion, and severely injured in being dashed to the earth. The remaining members of the crew, who had returned to the station, rushed to the rescue of the injured, as it was feared their close proximity to the explosion must have resulted to their injury. They carried them to the station, where medical aid was summoned and every thing necessary to relieve their injuries was done.

One of them, Horace Smith, had his limbs so frightfully disjointed as to make his sufferings intense. For a time his life was despaired of. Two others, Charles Rogers and John Wilson, escaped less seriously.

Capt. Hayslop, in command of the life-saving station, describes the explosion as follows: At 1 o'clock the sleepers were thrown from their beds by a great explosion which made them think that an earthquake had upheaved the cliff, or a tidal wave swept up from the Pacific. A great wave dashed up and vaulted over the Cliff House building, and the whole shore and cliff literally trembled and shook as no earthquake has shaken the earth for years. People were rudely thrown from their beds by the force of the explosion, furniture and bedsteads were tossed and heaped about the rooms. The famous Cliff House presents a scene beyond description. The west side of the building, overlooking the ocean, is completely ruined and is only held together by the cross beams, and the windows smashed, and doors twisted off their hinges and left in such shattered conditions that it will have to be taken down.

As nothing has been seen or heard of the captain and crew of the schooner up to daylight fears were entertained as to their safety. These, however, were dispelled on their arrival this morning on a ferry boat from Saucelito.

ROUGH EXPERIENCE

Of a St. Louis Merchant at Havana—He Demands $50,000 Damages.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 17.—Mr. Meyer Kauffman, a well-known commission merchant residing at No. 1427 South Broadway, arrived in the city yesterday from Cuba, after an experience there which he will not soon forget, and for which he will ask the United States to demand of the Spanish government the sum of $50,000. Mr. Kauffman left this city in the early part of last month for Mexico, and when at Vera Cruz obtained a passport to Cuba for himself and an interpreter named John Fura. Immediately upon his arrival at Havana, a Spanish officer approached him, and without an explanation of any kind, tugged him off to jail and locked him up. It was some time before he comprehended the situation, but he explained the best he could that there was a mistake somewhere. He did not at first mind the matter, thinking that his explanatian would result in his release in a very short time. Two or three days passed, and he was still confined in the jail, having no place whereon to lie but the flagging of his cell, and being furnished with nothing more substantial in the way of food than the prison fare of bread and water. He learned that he had been arrested, and the charge against him was that he had swindled merchants in the city of Mexico to the extent of $27,000. He had been arrested as a man named Meyer, and the clew upon which the Spanish authorities made the arrest was furnished by his first name, and the fact that the swindler was of the same race as himself.

For twelve days and as many nights, Mr. Kauffman was confined in the Spanish dungeon, and after the first few days found himself well nigh starved and stiffened with sleeping on rough stone flagging. An officer at last arrived from the city of Mexico, and he was taken before that personage, who, after examining him, declared he was not the man that he was looking for. On this, the Cuban authorities permitted his release, and he was sent off without a word of apology or explanation.

For the loss of his time, the loss to his business, and the personal indignities of being thrown into a foreign jail without anything resembling a judicial proceeding, he will claim the damages mentioned. Mr. Kauffman says that he did not appeal to the resident American consul, for the reason that not anticipating any such trouble as had befallen him, he had not taken papers with him to prove himself a citizen of the United States, and there would have been little use, he thought, in claiming protection without these documents.

NEW ENTERPRISES.

Money Pouring Into the South From All Directions.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 15.—The *Industrial Gazette*, in its "New Southwest" bureau for the collection of industrial news throughout the West, South, and Southwest, reports a large number of new enterprises in progress calling for investment of great sums of money.

Among the new things at hand are: An immense vein of coal tapped in Texas and petroleum at Palestine. Houston is to have a large beef canning establishment. A strata of coal fifteen feet thick has been discovered at Oxford, Miss., and the iron ore discoveries near Enterprise, Miss., have attracted capital and a company is being formed to erect blast furnaces.

The purchase of 10,000 acres of coal land in Marion county, Ala., will be at once developed by the building of a railroad from there to Columbus, Ga.; the organization, by Ex Gov. John C. Brown and others, of the South Pittsburg & Sequetchie Mineral & Railroad company, which will at once build 100 miles of road and develop iron and coal lands. The erection of a nail factory at Montgomery, Ala.; the organization of Bessemer Land and Improvement company at Birmingham, Ala., with a capital of $2,500,000, which will develop 400 acres of mineral land twelve miles south of Birmingham, on which there are now two iron furnaces in blast and two more building; extensive pipe works are being constructed, and a large Bessemer steel plant is projected; the erection of two 150-ton furnaces at Oxana, Ala. There is also a wonderful advance and activity in real estate in Alabama, Tennessee, and Georgia, especially in mineral bearing properties, to develop which capital is pouring in in unprecedented amounts.

Delegates from the Central Labor union and the Trades assembly met in St. Louis to consider the matter of uniting the two bodies. The only obstacle to such a union was what name the new organization should assume, but after a spirited debate, it was decided to consolidate under that of the St. Louis Trades and Labor union. After the adoption of a new constitution, an adjournment for two weeks was taken, when officers will be elected.

FRANCE VS. GERMANY.

Great Excitement in Paris—French Papers Approve of Bismarck's Frankness—Ambition of the French Ministry to Plunge the Country Into War.

NEW YORK, Jan. 15.—A Paris (France) special to the *Le Courrier des Etats Unis* says: "The different speeches delivered by Prince Bismarck in the Reichstag, and which have been followed by the rejection of the army bill, have caused great excitement in Paris. All the papers, without exception, approve of Bismarck's frankness. They discuss the arguments he made, and consider that they give a re-assurance of peace in Europe. In the highest political circles this re-assurance is also entertained."

The *National* thinks that the danger which Prince Bismarck pointed out, of war being urged eventually by the French ministry as a diversion from home affairs, is a real danger. "As long," it adds, as the Chamber of Deputies will persist in overturning ministers who have some feeling for the dignity of the country, so long will it be possible for ambitious men who seek to develop their popularity in the sacred flag of the revanche to get into power.

The *Liberte* does not fear such a result; it declares that the strength of those interests which demand peace is so great that, except when it is necessary to defend the territory of the country, public sentiment will be opposed to any struggle, and would break out in a storm against those who wishad to drag us in an aggressive war.

The *Temps* says that Princs Bismarck supposes, and not without apparent reason, that France would not haggle over rewarding the man who restored to her her lost frontiers, and that as long as she continues to brood over repairing her defeats she will consider nothing has been done.

"The justice of this argument," continues the *Temps*, "is incontestible from a foreigner's point of view; but we Frenchmen see it otherwise. The scant argument of Prince Bismarck, namely, that the republic could seek in a war a means of escaping troubles at home, is true, logical, and fair. But in reality, the French radicals have a horror of war, and they have good reason to be so, for the sword has never been merciful to them. France is really peace-loving, both by her instincts and by her military institutions, which demand of each family a soldier."

In conclusion, the *Temps* says it appreciates Prince Bismarck's not having contested the right of France to continue her armaments, for the defensive powers of a nation is a certain guarantee to her of her liberty and dignity.

RECALLS THE CUTTING CASE.

Curious International Complication in El Paso, Texas.

EL PASO, Tex., Jan. 15.—An imbroglio similar to the Cutting case has arisen in El Paso and Paso del Norte. Ynocente Ochoa is a wealthy resident of Paso del Norte, owner of the Baco Minro Chihuahua at the city of Chihuahua, and president of the Mexican International Street Railway company, which connects Paso del Norte and El Paso. He felt aggrieved at some severe strictures made against his financial transactions by the *Observador Frontierzo*, a Mexican paper published in Paso del Norte, but printed in the job printing establishment of the El Paso *Times* on the American side of the river. Ochoa considered the publication libelous, and made up his mind to invoke the vengeance of the law by having the author of the libel arrested.

Ochoa concluded to seek redress in an American court. He accordingly had Pedro Garcia, the acting manager of the *Observador Frontierzo*, indicted for criminal libel by the grand jury of El Paso county district, now in session. Garcia was arrested by the sheriff of El Paso county, as soon as the indictment against him was returned into court, his bail was fixed at $500, and he was released. Garcia says he was only employed as a manager, and according to Mexican law not responsible for the utterances of the paper. He is a subject of Spain, and no doubt the case, when it comes to trial, will be transferred to the Federal court. As it stands it presents a curious international complication.

A DISTILLERY BURNED,

And a Fireman Buried in the Ruins, at Terre Haute, Ind.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., Jan. 15.—At 3 a. m. an alarm of fire called the department to the Terre Haute distillery, where a fire was found to be raging in the upper floor of the main building, in which is the wine and beer rooms and the wine vats. It was found impossible to reach the fire with the stream, and for the time being the efforts of the firemen were turned to saving the surrounding buildings from destruction. About 1,000 tons of hay are stacked in the yard contiguous to the building.

The firemen repeatedly extinguished the flames which had started in the roofs of dwelling houses adjacent. The fire burned north and south through the building, and the roar of the flames and the hissing of the burning liquor was fearful. The crashing of the ponderous vats, the rectifying apperatus, the stills, and all the network of machinery, was appalling.

At 4:30 a. m., the upper floors of the walls of the south wing went down into the seething mass of fire with a thunderous crash, that made the ground tremble.

The fire spread downward through the building, and soon the boiler room was burning from end to end; tremendous clouds of sparks and living coals of fire filled the air, and were spread broadcast by the wind. Great fears were entertained for the safety of the bonded warehouse, but it was saved from destruction.

In the building were not less than 65,600 gallons of high-wines and 20,000 gallons of low-wines and rectified whisky. A large amount of rye malt and oats were in store, also about 10,000 bushels of corn. The building is a total wreck. James Nugent, watchman, is supposed to have been buried in the flames, as he cannot be found. Mr. Crawford Fairbanks, principal owner, estimates the loss at $100,000; the insurance will aggregate about $70,000. The building will be rebuilt as soon as possible.

One year ago this month a boiler explosion at the distillery killed seven men and caused heavy damage to property.

Dying from the Effects of Cocaine.

ERIE, Pa., Jan. 17.—Great excitement prevails in the western part of this county over the unhappy condition of Dr. C. N. Moore, a prominent physician and a leading citizen. Dr. Moore is about 45 years of age, and has been a successful practitioner of a score of years standing. Having been a sufferer for some time from a painful malady, he formed about a year ago the use of cocaine, which he used locally. The insidious effects of the poison were first felt last spring. The delirium described by medical writers appeared in the doctor's case. From that time on he was tormented by the most frightful hallucinations, which occurred at intervals of ten days or two weeks.

The last attack lasted several days, and the unfortunate man failed to rally, but sank into an imbecile state, with but one idea, and that was that his time on earth would end at 4 o'clock yesterday. The attending physicians have thus far tided him over by the use of opiates.

The case is a most distressing one, and has elicited the sympathies of a very large number of acquaintances, and has attracted the attention of the medical fraternity.

The attending physicians think Dr. Moore can live but a very short time.

Made the Office Pay.

ST. PAUL, Jan. 13.—An officer, having the unique title of oil inspector of Minnesota, made his report for the two years of his incumbency, Monday, and set all classes of people to talking, by the footing, which showed that he had collected, in fees, the appalling sum of $44,000, but a trifle of which went for clerk hire. Last year, it is asserted, he pocketed almost $20,000, after deducting all the expenses of the office. All of this time but one batch of oil, 123 barrels, was condemned, and yet for this he received annually alost half as much as the President of the United States. People became quite excited over the report, and half a dozen boards of trade passed resolutions demanding that the office be abolished. Gov. McGill has not yet appointed any body to the office, and yesterday members of both houses of the legislature introduced bills to abolish the office.

HALF A MILLION DOLLARS

Offered for Certain Electrical Inventions—The Offer Refused.

A New York dispatch in a Chicago paper says: The announcement of new and important inventions in the electrical line by the electricians of the American company, has attracted the attention of prominent people in the same line. Several wealthy gentlemen, who have made large fortunes in electrical inventions during the past few years, have been investigating the new inventions and discoveries recently made by Prof. Wood and other electricians in the employ of the American Electric Manufacturing Company, of this city, some of which were reported upon at the directors' meeting Wednesday. The results have been astonishing to these men, and Pres. Goff was offered $500,000 in cash for a transfer of the inventions from the American company. The offer was refused.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

BISMARCK'S BLAST.

The Prince Thinks It Is Best to be Prepared for War.

BERLIN, Jan. 12.—Continuing his speech in the Reichstag yesterday, Prince Bismarck said:

"What is Bulgaria to us? It is all the same to us whoever governs there. The friendship of Russia is surely more important to us than that of Bulgaria. We have not allowed ourselves to be induced by any one to make an enemy of Russia for the sake of Bulgaria. Our relations with France continue good. To maintain them is difficult, because a long historical process must be accomplished before the feelings of the past are appeased and the differences reconciled. We have done everything to induce the French to forget and forgive. We have no present ground to apprehend war with France. Neither have we any reason to fear it if it should happen. Under no circumstances shall we attack France, but we shall always be compelled to arm ourselves in such a manner as to be equal to the emergency of war.

"This is the supreme object of the army bill. I have a firm confidence in the peaceful disposition of the French government and a portion of the French people. Still the past teaches us that we cannot count upon peace with France as permanent. A government may one day come into power at Paris which will make war upon us. This you must take into account.

"The question has been asked, why has the government not waited for the existing Siptennate? The leading reason was that the government has been convinced that the system of frontier guarding requires immediate strengthening. We did not wish to endanger the security of the empire by delaying the bill, and were not prepared for any opposition to so moderate a demand.

"Had we known this beforehand we should have done better to first consult the electors as to whether or not they wished to preserve the German Empire and its present possessions. As it is we must now insist upon our demands."

At the conclusion of the speech Prince Bismarck was loudly cheered.

THE ARMY BILL

Defeated in the Reichstag—The Reichstag Immediately Dissolved.

BERLIN, Jan. 14.—The fate of the army bill was settled to-day by the Reichstag adversely to the government, and action was immediately taken to dissolve the chamber.

On the reassembling of the Reichstag, Herr Van Stauffenberg's amendment limiting the duration of the bill to three years was voted upon, and the amendment was carried, the vote being 186 to 154. The Conservatives, Imperialists and National Liberals voted with the minority. The Socialists and most of the Alsatian members abstained from voting.

Prince Bismarck immediately read an imperial message dissolving the Reichstag.

An imperial decree was issued this afternoon, fixing February 21 for the holding of general elections for members of the new Reichstag.

Germany and Russia.

BERLIN, Jan. 14.—A letter to the *National Zeitung*, from St. Petersburg, says the relations of Germany and Russia have recently been fortified, but Austria and Russia still have to settle some matters which do not relate entirely to Bulgaria.

A War Measure.

PARIS, Jan. 17.—Gen. Boulanger, minister of War, has ordered that all civil and military employes and officials of the War office shall have their photographs taken and affixed to pocket-books, in which shall be inscribed the name and qualifications of the owners. These will be distributed whenever the order is given to mobilize the troops, and the officials will be required to produce them whenever they present themselves at the War office so as to prevent the ingress of strangers.

A SENSATIONAL STORY.

A Natural Child of the Prince Imperial About to be Produced.

PARIS, Jan. 15.—All the week Paris has been gathering interest in vague stories that a natural child of the Prince Imperial was about to be produced. Gradually these have taken form, till now their complete publication is only a matter of a day or two. The story is given so much credibility that the Empress Eugenie has telegraphed to the Duc de Mouchy to make strict inquiries. What gives weight to it is the fact that no money is demanded or apparently desired, and the effort is continuous to hide the child.

The mother is a school mistress in Australia. Her documents are in the care of Mr. Reynolds, an English solicitor here, and consist of two letters and two telegrams, the former unmistakably in the prince's handwriting, but they refer only to trifling questions and appointments.

The child, which was at Bercy, is, or was a few days ago, at the chateau of the Marquis d'Oyley—the chateau de Sans Soui Bellevue—where there is reason to believe, important interviews are going to take place. The boy is said to be the image of his reputed sire, and there are sundry strong influences in shadow behind him. The story gets a good deal of credence.

Fall of the Upper Table Rock—Entire Change of the View.

NIAGARA FALLS, Ont., Jan. 14.—That portion of the rugged bank nearest the Horseshoe falls, on the Canada side, known as "upper table rock," fell at an early hour Thursday with a deafening crash that was heard, and the concussion felt for a mile away. Thousands of tons of solid rock fell into the gorge below, and with it hundreds of tons of ice. The exact position of the break is between the Prospect house and the great Horse Shoe falls, just above the old Table Rock and next to the spiral stairway leading to the path behind the sheet of water.

It was only by a miracle that the stairway was not demolished. The government iron railing for over 150 feet was carried away. It is at this very spot that nearly all the visitors stand and get a view of the falls. Had this fall of rock occurred in the day time, undoubtedly a heavy loss of life would have occurred. The formation of the precipice is now entirely changed. One can now stand on the bank above and see behind the heavy sheet of water into a dark chasm. A mass of limestone and slate, 1,000 feet in length by about 60 feet in width, and 170 deep, is piled in a heaping mass below. One hundred and twenty-three thousand yards of rock is calculated to have fallen.

The supposed cause of the rock giving away is the low water, steady freezing weather for the past three weeks, and the heavy weight of the accumulated ice.

Sad Fate of a Young Lady.

VICTORIA, B. C., Jan. 15.—The schooner Maggie Darling, a small craft sailing in the interests of the Alaska Commercial company and hunting seals, near the Pebaloff islands, went ashore in the Behring Sea on the night of the 10th. She was commanded by Calm McDonald, the pretty 18-year-old daughter of a former captain who died about six months ago, and had a crew of two men. One of the men was washed overboard before the schooner struck, and the remaining sailor after a hard struggle managed to reach land. In the morning a relief party put out for the wreck to find the form of Calm McDonald hanging over the wheel, where she had been crushed nearly to death by a falling spar.

Wholesale Poisoning to Obtain Life Insurance.

CHICAGO, Jan. 15.—An inquest was begun to-day on the body of Lucy Heidelmdyer, a step-daughter of Lawrence Krug, whom it was believed the latter had poisoned, in order to obtain the life insurance held by deceased. It had been shown that three wives of Krug, to whom he had been married within the space of two years, had all died somewhat mysteriously, and that all had held life insurance policies which were made payable to Krug. The county physician said that he had detected no traces of mineral or corrosive poison.

Ida Schanstein, who is a relative of the dead girl, and attended her during her illness, testified that she had gone to the drug store for medicine prescribed by the doctor. It was a clear, bright liquid, and after she returned to the house with it, Krug took it into the kitchen to see what was in it, he said, and when he gave it back to her, instead of being bright and clear, it was cloudy. Other testimony of a character tending to throw suspicion upon Krug was given by relatives of the dead wives.

"Squeezing" the Gamblers.

SHARON, Pa., Jan. 18.—Great interest is created in sporting circles by the apparently well authenticated report that the Young Men's Christian association has made overtures and covenants of a very novel character to the proprietors and patrons of the gambling dens of this city. It appears that about a month ago a well-organized movement was secretly directed against the law-breakers, and, with the assistance of spies, the names of 105 patrons of the green tables were secured. Among the latter were many young men who had been considered models of propriety. Just before the raid was to have been made on the dens, the proprietors, it is alleged, secured a compromise by confidentially assuring the agitators that if antagonistic action was suspended and secrecy guaranteed, one-half the proceeds of the various games would be given to the Christian association. Sharon has a state reputation as a gambling resort.

Do You Know It ?

WINCHESTER'S HYPOPHOSPHITE OF LIME AND SODA is a matchless Remedy for **Consumption** in every Stage of the Disease. For **Coughs, Weak Lungs, Throat Diseases, Loss of Flesh and Appetite**, and all forms of **General Debility** it is an unequaled Specific Remedy. BE SURE AND GET WINCHESTER'S PREPARATION. $1 and $2 per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

WINCHESTER & CO.,
No. 162 William St., New York.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

George W. Webber, a Chicago boot and shoe dealer, has made an assignment. His liabilities are scheduled at $75,000, and the assets at $100,000.

The statement that the Dominion government had decided to revert to the old system of licensing foreign fishing vessels is decided at Ottawa to be entirely without foundation.

The London *Standard*, referring to the honors conferred by the city upon Mr. Henry M. Stanley, says: "The corporation fittingly interpreted the feeling of the country towards the distinguished explorer."

A freight train on the Illinois Central was wrecked near Ashkum. C. Koester, a stock drover from Melvin, Ill., was killed, and Postmaster Holmes, of Melvin, and a man named Enoch, from Roberts, were seriously injured.

The Wyandotte (Kan.) jury trying George Hamilton, accused of train wrecking, was released, it being impossible to agree upon a verdict. The jury stood seven for conviction to five for acquittal. The defendant was remanded to jail to await a new trial.

The handsome residence of Norman P. Ream, at No. 1821 Prairie avenue, Chicago, was almost totally burned. The loss is placed at $150,000; insurance $125,000. The building had only been recently completed, and the owner was to take possession next week.

A Chinaman at work on the Northern Pacific at Cleellum, having had a quarrel with two of his countrymen, placed giant powder between them while they were asleep, and lighting the fuse, went to a place of safety. The explosion blew out the entire side of one Chinaman, while the other was so badly mutilated he cannot recover.

H. B. Miller, president of the whisky pool, predicts the speedy dissolution of the pool, owing to the impossibility of competing with Kentucky distillers of bourbon and at the same time paying the pool three cents to keep certain houses closed. He expressed the belief that the pool will not last beyond May 1.

Market Column.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, Wednesday, Jan. 19, 1886.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday.

Reserve—Increase	$3,825,125
Loans—Decrease	411,600
Specie—Increase	2,578,800
Legal tenders—Increase	2,258,500
Deposits—Increase	4,048,700
Circulation—Decrease	24,600

The banks now hold $18,611,800 in excess of the 25 per cent. requirements.

NOON.—The stock market after 11 o'clock was dull, with the exception of Richmond & West Point and the Coal stocks. The market was firm, and advances ranging up to ⅜ % were established in the general list, while Richmond & West Point gained 1 %, which was, however, nearly all lost later, when the entire market sagged off. At noon the market is dull and steady to firm.

Closing prices of stocks to-day on Wall street: St. P., 89¾; L. S., 94⅜; Pac. Mail, 51½; N. Y. C., 113¼; D. L. & W., 135⅝; J. C., 63¾; Erie, 33½; Erie 2d, ex. c, 99¼; W. St. L. & P. —; Erie pref., —; N. P., 27½; N. P. p'f'd, —; D. & R. G. —; Louis. & Nash., 65½; Texas Pacific, —; Union Pacific, 59¼; Missouri Pacific, 107¾; C. S., 60½; Western Union, 73¾; Kansas & Texas, 31; C., B. & Q., 137½; Rock Island, —; Mil. L. & W., —, L. S. W. pfd, —; Cen. Pac. —; Oregon! Trans., 32¼; Omaha, 50; Omaha pfd., —; Manitoba, —; Michigan Central, 91½; Phila. & Read., 39⅛; Del. & Hud., 103⅞; N. W., 113½; St. P. & M., —; Hocking Valley, 38; New York & New England, 53¼; P., D. & E., —; Consolidated Gas, 83¾; Wabash, —; St. P. & D., —; R. I. —; Richmond T., 46⅜; C. C. C. & I., —; Oil, 71⅞ bid.

NOON — Money is easy at 5 per cent.; bar silver, 102⅜.

3 p. m.—The stock market was dull and featureless the first two hours of the afternoon, then steady and firm and continued so till the close.

The following shows the changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Jan. 18.	Jan. 11.
4½'s coupons	110⅛	110¼
4's coupons	127⅝	128¾
3's registered	100	100⅛
Pacific 6's of '95	125	125½

TRADE.

Within the week just closed trade has been a little slow, but there is nothing to indicate real dullness in the near future. On the other hand, merchants look for a good, if not active business soon.

THE MARKETS.

Market Dull and Closed Weak.

The markets for wheat at various points to-day were unusually dull. At the opening there was a fairly firm tone, but toward the close weakness set in and the markets closed weak at about unchanged figures. Exports were light. Cables were dull. The dullness in trade was caused to a certain extent by storms in the West. The exports will be watched with interest for the next few weeks. Whether prices will be higher or lower depends greatly upon the European demand upon America.

Toledo Grain Market.

TEN O'CLOCK A. M. CALL.—Wheat—cash, 83½; February 84¼c bid, 84¾c asked; May, 89⅜c sales. Corn—May, 42c bid, 42½c asked. Oats—No. 2, 32c bid. Clover seeds—Prime, $4 67½c bid, $4 72½ asked; February, $4 77½; March, $4 82½.

At the regular session of the Toledo Produce Exchange to-day, there was only sufficient done in cash wheat to establish to the price in the leading grade. No. 2 soft Red, Lake Shore, 83¾c; No. 2 soft Red D. & M., 83½c; other grades neglected.

For future delivery, there was an unusually dull market for No. 2 soft red wheat. The only month that received attention was May, in which business was light. Prices opened with a firm tone, but closed weak.

	Jan.	Feb.	Mar.	May
Sales to-day..	......	......	......	99000
" yesterday	......	......	......	465000

seller May, 89⅜c, rose to 89½c, and closed at 89¼c, same as on preceding day.

Cash Corn—Moderate trade; prices steady. No. 3, 36⅜c; No. 4, 35¼c; No. 3 Yellow, 37c. No. 2 seller May, 42¼c. Oats—No sales; nominally 30c, No. 2. Clover Seed—Sales 231 bags. Prices steady. Prime, $4 70; No. 2, $4 55; Prime seller March, $4 75.

AFTERNOON CLOSE—Wheat—Cash, 83¼c bid, 83½c asked; February, 84½c asked; May, 89⅛c bid, 89¼c asked. Corn—May, 42⅛c bid, 42¼c asked. Clover seed—January, $4 72½ asked; February, $4 75 asked; March, $4 80 asked.

Toledo Produce Market.

Butter—Of best quality, 16@18c; second grades, 14@15c.

Eggs firm at 24@25c.

Poultry — Chickens, 7½c; ducks and geese, 8c; turkeys, 9@10c.

Salt—Car lots, 75c and single barrels, 90c.

Vegetables—Potatoes, 40c; sweet potatatoes, $3 00@3 50 per barrel; onions, per bushel 75c; cabbages, 5@6c each; lettuce, 25c per lb; celery, per doz., 25c.

Salt meats—Mess pork, $12.50; short mess, $13 00; lard, 7c.

Fruits—Lemons and oranges, $3 50@4 00 per box; apples, 70@75c per bushel; cranberries, $8 00@10 00 per barrel.

Dressed Hogs—All weights, $5 40.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powder. SOLD ONLY IN CANS. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall street New York.

DR. CLARKE

NO FEE!! UNTIL BETTER. ESTABLISHED 1851. Chicago, Ill. 186 So. Clark St.

The Regular, Old-Established PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

is still treating with the greatest SKILL AND SUCCESS

—ALL—

PRIVATE, NERVOUS AND CHRONIC DISEASES

YOUNG MEN, MIDDLE-AGED MEN

and all persons who by their own acts of Imprudence or Folly at any period of life have brought upon themselves the evil effects following closely upon the heels of transgression of the laws of nature, should consult the celebrated Dr. Clarke at once. **Remember! Nervous diseases** (with or without dreams) or **debility** and loss of **nerve power** treated scientifically by new methods with never failing success. It makes no difference **what you have taken** or **who has failed to cure you**.

The **terrible poisons of Syphilis** and all **bad blood and skin diseases**, completely eradicated without mercury. **Remember** that this **one horrible disease**, if neglected or improperly treated, **curses** the present and coming generations.

All unnatural discharges cured promptly without hindrance to business. No experiments. Both sexes **consult confidentially**. **Age and experience important. A written guarantee of cure given in every case undertaken.**

Sufferers from any **chronic disease** write **History** and **Symptoms** of your case—plainly. Cases solicited which others have failed to cure.

Send two stamps for **celebrated works on Chronic, Nervous** and **Delicate** Diseases. You have an **exhaustive symptomatology** by which to study your **own case**. Consultation personally or by letter, **free**. Consult the **old Doctor**. **Thousands cured. Offices** and **parlors private.** Those contemplating **Marriage** send for Dr. Clarke's celebrated guide, **Male** and **Female**, each 15c., both 25c., (stamps). Before confiding your case consult **DR. CLARKE**. A friendly letter or call may save future suffering and shame and add golden years to life. Medicines sent everywhere secure from **exposure**. Hours, 8 to 8; Sundays, 9 to 12. Address,

F. D. CLARKE, M. D.,
186 So. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

LE PAGE'S LIQUID GLUE

Is used by thousands of first class Manufacturers and Mechanics on their best work. Received GOLD MEDAL, London, '83. Pronounced strongest glue known. Send card of dealer who does not keep it, with five 2c stamps for SAMPLE CAN FREE.

TESTED TO OVER 1600 LBS TO SQ. INCH

Russia Cement Co., Gloucester, Mass.

Hides—Green, 6c; green kip, 8c; dry heavy steers', 8½c; light do, 8c.

Hay—Per ton, $12.

General Produce.

MILWAUKEE, Jan. 18.—Wheat neglected; cash, 78½c; February, 78⅞c; May, 84¾c. Corn dull; No. 2, 36½c. Oats quiet; No. 2, 26½c. Rye higher; No. 1, 58c. Barley steady; No. 2, 51c.

DETROIT, Jan. 18.—Wheat—No. 1 white cash, 83c; cash Michigan red, 84¼c; No. 2 red cash, 84c; February, 84¾c bid; March, 86c bid; May, 89¼c bid. Corn—cash, 37¼c; May, 42¼c. Oats—No. 2, 31¼c; No. 2 white, 33¼c. Clover Seed—Cash, $4 65; February, $4 70.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 18.—Flour steady; family, $3 35@3 60; fancy, $3 75@4 00. Wheat firm; 84@84¾c. Corn easier at 37@37½c. Oats active at 30½@30¾c. Rye steady at 60c. Provisions quiet and unchanged. Pork at $12 50. Lard at $6 40. Bulk meats—short ribs, $6 10. Bacon—short rib, $7; short clear, $7 12½. Whisky firm; sales, 974 bbls. finished goods on a basis of $1 13.

CHICAGO, Jan. 18.—1:00 P. M.—Wheat quiet; cash, 78 7-16c; March, 79 7-16c; May, 85 5-16c. Corn steady; cash, 35¾c; February, 35⅞c; March, 36¼c; May, 41⅜c. Oats weak; cash, 26¼c; February, 26¼c; March, 26½c; May, 30⅜c. Rye, 53c. Barley, 50½c. Flax seed, $1 00. Prime timothy seed, $1 88@1 89. Whisky, $1 18. Pork easy; cash, $11 87½; March, $12 00; May, $12 17½. Lard easy; cash, $6 42½; March, $6 50@6 52½; May, $6 65.

NEW YORK, Jan. 18.—Wheat—Market opened ½@¾c higher and moderately active; receipts, 62,700 bu; sales, 160,000 bu. No. 2 Red, February, 93@93¼c; 48,000 bu do March, 94⅜@94¾c; 40,000 bu do April, 95¾c; 1,120,000 bu do May, 96⅞@97⅛c; 40,000 bu do December, 102⅝@103⅛c. Corn dull and rather weak; receipts, 24,000 bu; sales, 240,000 bu mixed western spot, 47@48½c; do futures, 47⅞@50⅝c. Oats—Market quiet and firm; receipts, 26,600 bu; sales 20,000 bu western, 36@42c. Beef dull and unchanged; new extra mess, $7 50@8 00. Pork firm; new mess, $12 75; old do, $12 25@12 75. Lard—Market dull and weak; steam rendered, $6 77½. Butter firm; western, 12@32c. Eggs—Western fresh, 29c. Sugar is dull; crushed, 6½c; powdered, 6@6⅜c; granulated, 5⅞@6c. Molasses steady; 50 deg. test, 20c. Coffee dull and unchanged; Rio, 15c; good do, 15¼c; prime do, 15½c. Turpentine dull at 39½c.

Live Stock Markets.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 17.—Hogs—Market firm; common and light, $3 75@4 55; packing and butchers, $4 45@4 85. Receipts, 3,100 head; shipments, 1,200 head.

KANSAS CITY, Jan. 18.—Wheat steady; No. 2 Red, cash, 71c bid; February, 72c bid; May, 79@79¼c. Corn steady and quiet; No. 2 cash, 30¾c bid; February, 31¼c bid; March, 32⅜c bid. Oats—Nominal at 28¼c asked.

EAST LIBERTY, Jan. 17.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,147 head; shipments, 1,115 head; market dull; 15 to 20c off from last week. Hogs—Receipts, 7,900 head; shipments, 6,500 head; market low; Philadelphias, $4 90@5 00; Yorkers, $4 65@4 80. Sheep—Receipts, 6,4,200 head; shipments, 4,200 head; market dull and strong; quarter off.

KANSAS CITY, Jan. 17.—The *Live Stock Indicator* reports: Cattle—Receipts, 239 head; shipments, — head. Market was stronger and 5c higher for good to choice; good to choice, $4 10@4 20; common to medium, $3 50@4 00; stockers, $2 60@2 90; feeding steers, $3 00@3 50; cows, $1 50@3 15. Hogs—Receipts, 4,791 head; shipments, 1,128 head; market was steady and 5c higher; good to choice, $4 50@4 65; common to medium, $4 10@4 50. Sheep—Receipts, 861 head; shipments, none; the offerings were mostly common stuff; good to choice, $3 00@3 60; common to medium, $2 00@2 90.

CHICAGO, Jan. 17.—Cattle—Receipts, 10,000 head; shipments, 3,000 head; market weak, 5@10c lower; shipping steers of 950 to 1,500 lbs., $3 50@5 10; stockers and feeders, $2 40@3 80; bulk, $2 00@2 65; Texans, $2 40@3 25. Hogs—Receipts, 19,000 head; shipments, 4,000 head; market strong and heavy, 5c higher; rough and mixed, $4 10@4 70; packing and shipping $4 60@5 00. Sheep—Receipts, 4,000 head; shipments, 1,000 head; market slow and steady; natives, $2 50@4 85; western, $3 00@4 50; Texans, $2 50@3 75; lambs, $4 00@5 25.

BUFFALO, Jan. 17.—Cattle—Receipts, 3,895 head; market declined 15 to 25c since last Monday; common to fair, $3 50@4 00; good to choice steers, $4 25@4 75; extra steers, $4 90@5 00; stockers and feeders, $2 75@3 73; veals, $5 50@6 50. Sheep—Receipts, 10,800 head; market inactive and lower; inferior to fair, $3 25@3 75; good to choice, $4 00@4 75; extra, $5 00@5 75; western lambs, $4 75@5 75. Hogs—Receipts, 12,635; good demand and full prices; good to choice light pigs, $4 25@4 60; selected Yorkers, $4 75@4 80; selected medium weights, $4 85@4 95; good to choice heavy, $4 95@5 00.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 18.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,100 head; market strong; natives, $4 30@4 85; butchers, $3 00@4 15; Texans, $2 00@3 50. Hogs—Receipts, 3,000 head; market active and higher; butchers', $4 75@4 90; packers, $4 60@4 80; Yorkers, $4 40@4 55; pigs, $3 50@4 30. Sheep—Receipts, 400 head; market firm; common to fair, $3 00@3 80; medium to choice, $4 80@4 95. Wheat—Market easy; No. 2 red cash, 82½c; February, 83⅛c; March, 84⅝c; May, 88@88⅛c. Corn easy; No. 2 mixed cash, 35¼c; February, 34¾c bid; March, 35⅝c; May, 37⅞@38c. Oats weak; No. 2 mixed cash, 28¼c; March, 29c bid; May, 30⅛c. Rye easier at 32c. Whisky, $1 13. Pork weak at $12 25. Lard about steady at $6 20.

Boston Wool Market.

There has been only a moderate business. Many sample bags have been taken, and dealers look for liberal responses later on. Ohio and Pennsylvania, 34@37c; Territory, 21@24c; combing and delaine, 32@34c; pulled wool and noils, 30@40c; Australian, 34@39c.

Grain Crops of 1886.

The special market report of C. A. King & Co., of Saturday, gives the U. S. Agricultural Bureau's final estimate, with comparisons as follows:

WHEAT.

Year.	Acres.	Bushels.
1886	36,806,000	457,212,000
1885	34,000,000	357,000,000
1884	39,475,000	512,000,000
1883	36,445,000	421,000,000
1882	37,067,000	504,000,000
1881	37,709,000	380,000,000

Year.	CORN. Acres.	Bushels.	OATS. Bushels.
1886	75,694,000	1,665,000,000	624,144,000
1885	73,000,000	1,936,000,000	629,000,000
1884	69,693,000	1,795,000,000	583,000,000
1883	68,301,000	1,551,000,000	571,000,000
1882	65,659,000	1,617,000,000	488,000,000
1881	64,262,000	1,194,000,000	416,000,000

Foreign Markets.

LONDON, Jan. 17.—*Mark Lane Express* weekly review of the British grain trade, says: Demand for English wheat has slackened; deliveries in London have been small; values are supported and sellers are holding firmly to their prices. The weather deteriorated the condition of deliveries in provincial markets and caused a decline of 6d@1s. Sales of English wheat during the week were 45,832 quarters at 30s 3d, against 57,648 quarters at 29s 10d during corresponding period last year. Flour steady. Oats steady and in demand; values low. Barley firm. Trade in foreign wheat is slow; values are in favor of buyers. American brands of flour are selling 6d lower in London and 3d lower in Liverpool.